



SWING SISSON



POISON IVY



BIG TOP



ROSCOE



SHENANIGAN

# FEATURE

COMICS

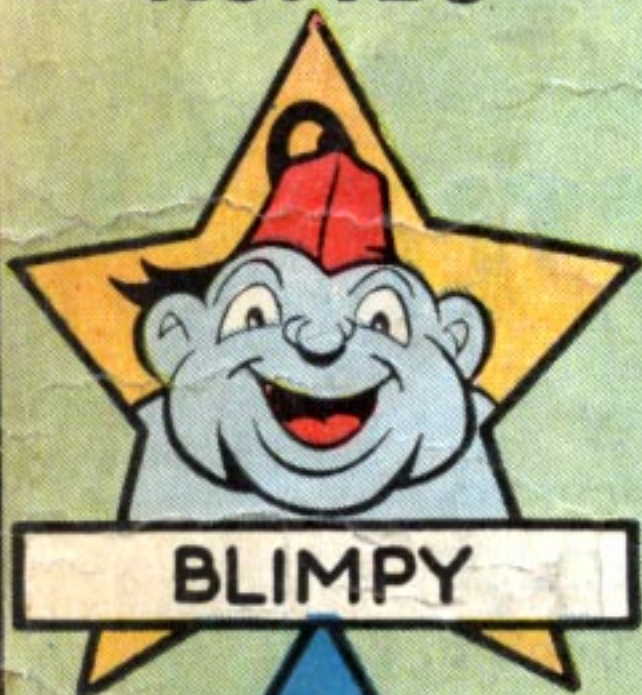
QUALITY  
COMIC  
GROUP  
I.C.C.  
II

NOVEMBER  
No. 128

The **DOLL MAN**  
puts the pressure on  
TOM'S THUMB!

10¢

STILL 52 PAGES



BLIMPY



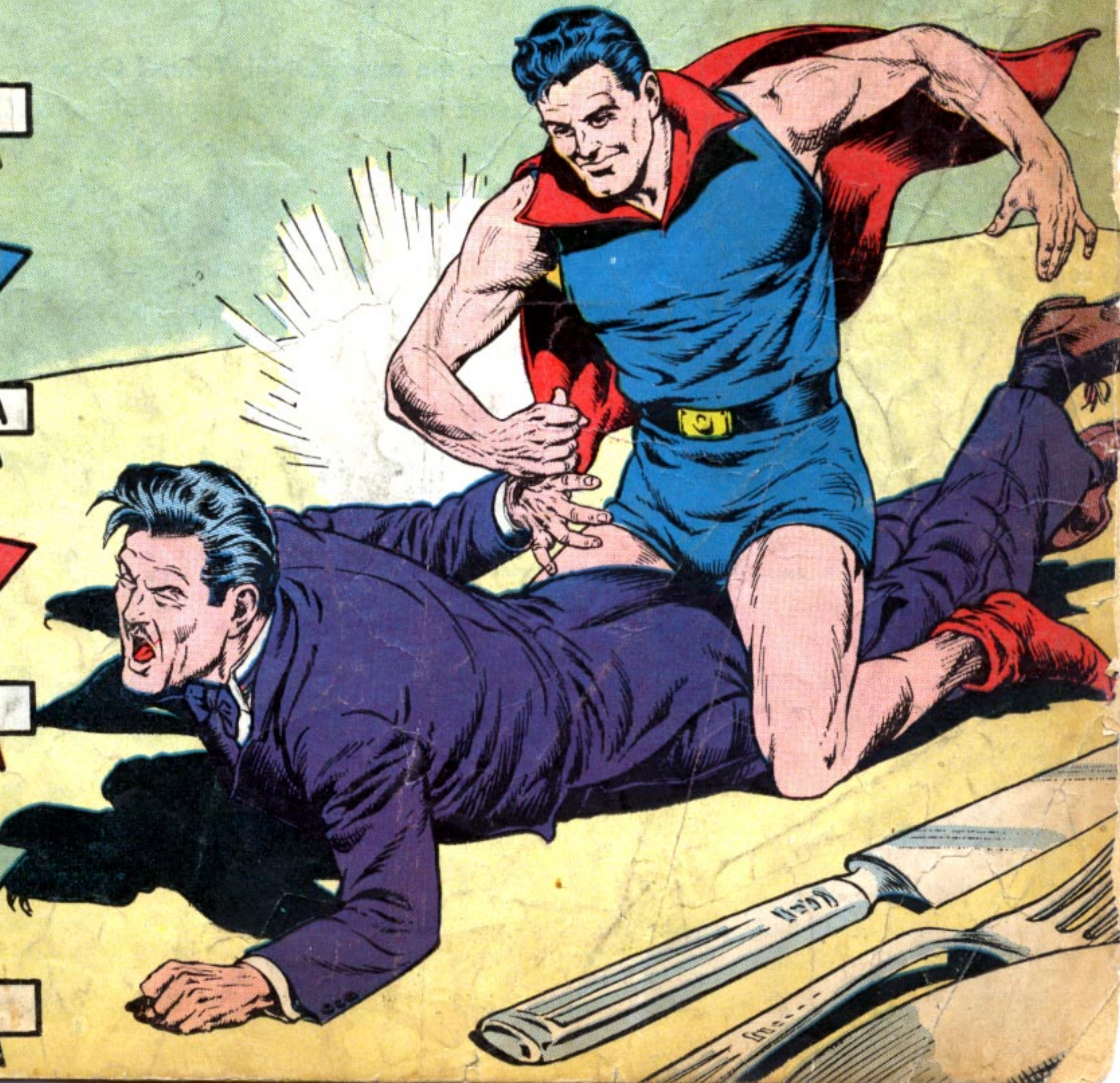
LALA PALOOZA



RUSTY RYAN



PERKY







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





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POISON IVY



BIG TOP



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# FEATURE

COMICS

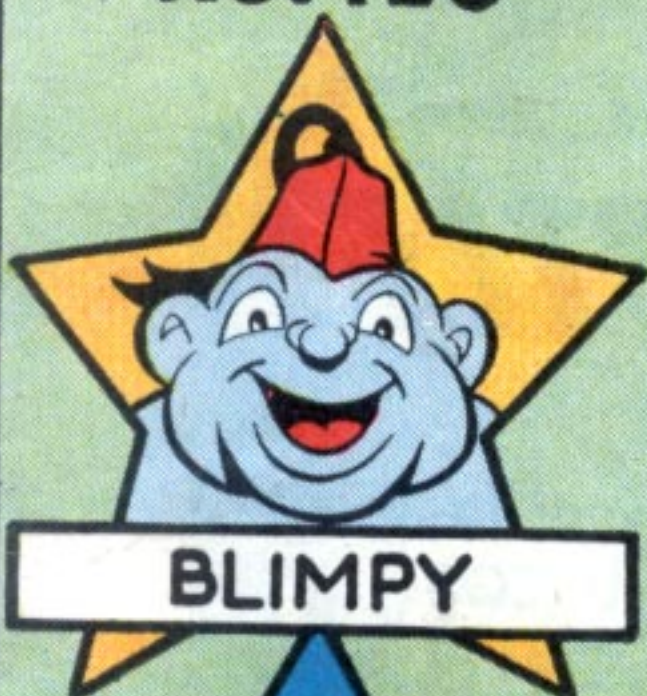
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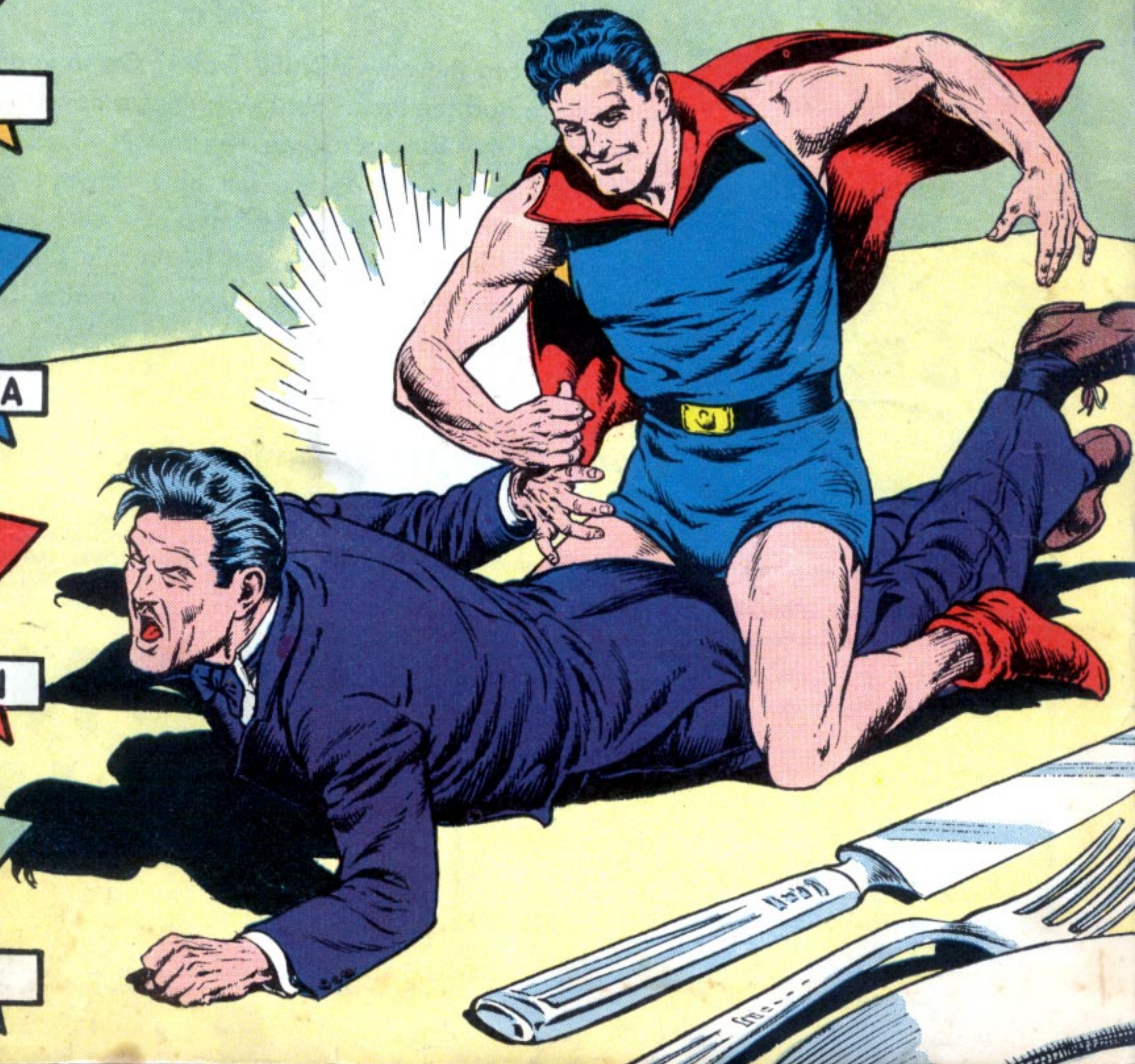
LALA PALOOZA



RUSTY RYAN

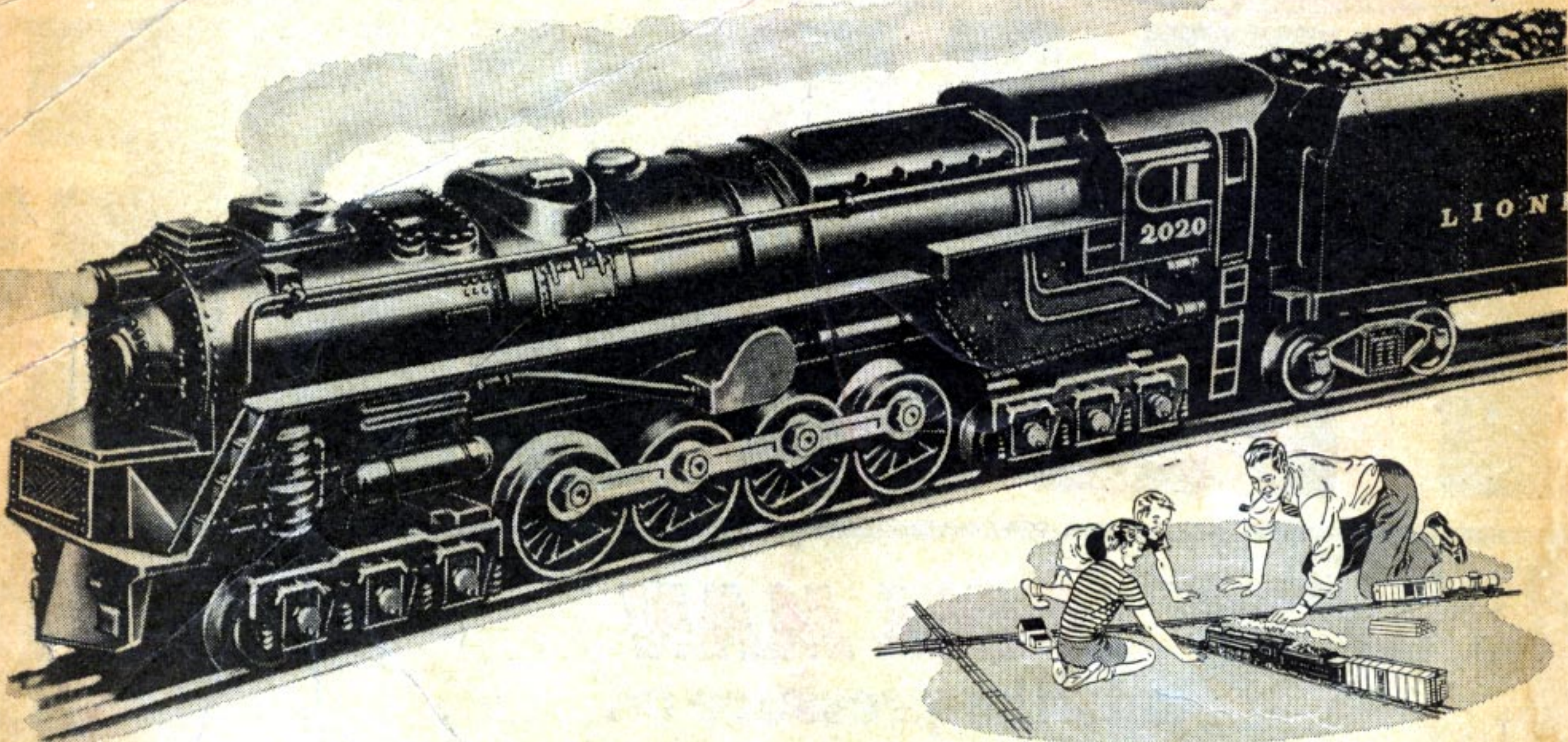


PERKY



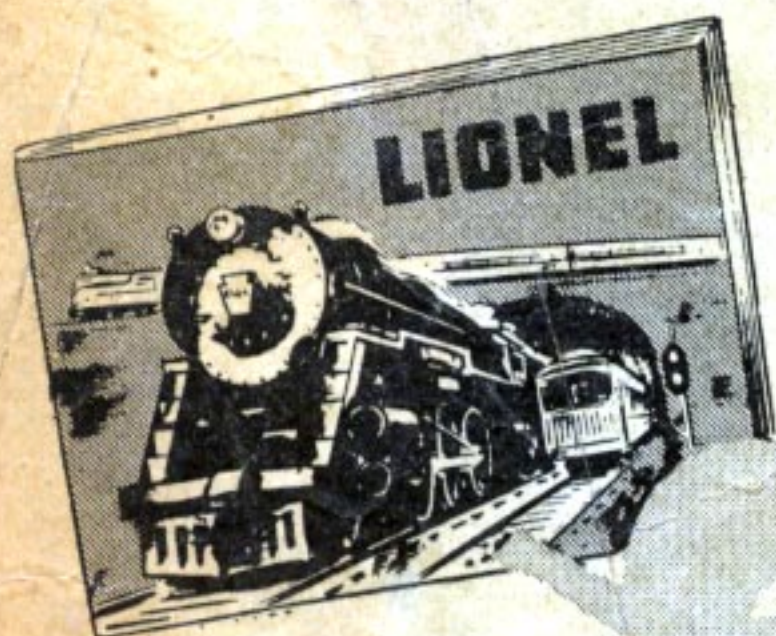


# Get a LIONEL this Christmas



## *Real SMOKE!—Real WHISTLE!*

Have you seen the new LIONEL Trains? Go to your favorite store and see them soon! Magnificent new LOCOS—including the famous Sante Fe and N. Y. Central DIESELS! Beauties! Ask to see the new conveyor type log loader, and the brand new coal elevator! See the new stream-lined passenger cars! Begin this Christmas to add new items to your LIONEL model railroad. LIONEL Train Sets priced as low as \$15.95.



**Send today for 36 page FULL COLOR Catalog.**

LIONEL TRAINS, P O Box 418  
Madison Square Station—NYC 10.

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new Lionel Full Color Catalog right away.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & STATE.....ZONE....

It shows everything!—tells everything about LIONEL TRAINS and accessories. Get yours early!

# LIONEL TRAINS



# The DOLL MAN



**W**ho is the world's smallest man? Well, the answer is either The Doll Man, mighty mite of crime-busting, or his arch-enemy, **TOM THUMB**, the atom-sized genius of crime!

**B**ut when Tom Thumb, learning the secret of miraculous growth, becomes a man six feet tall, he also rivals Doll Man in a field other than crime... one that, if possible, worries **THE DOLL MAN** and his full-sized alter ego, Darrel Dane, even more!



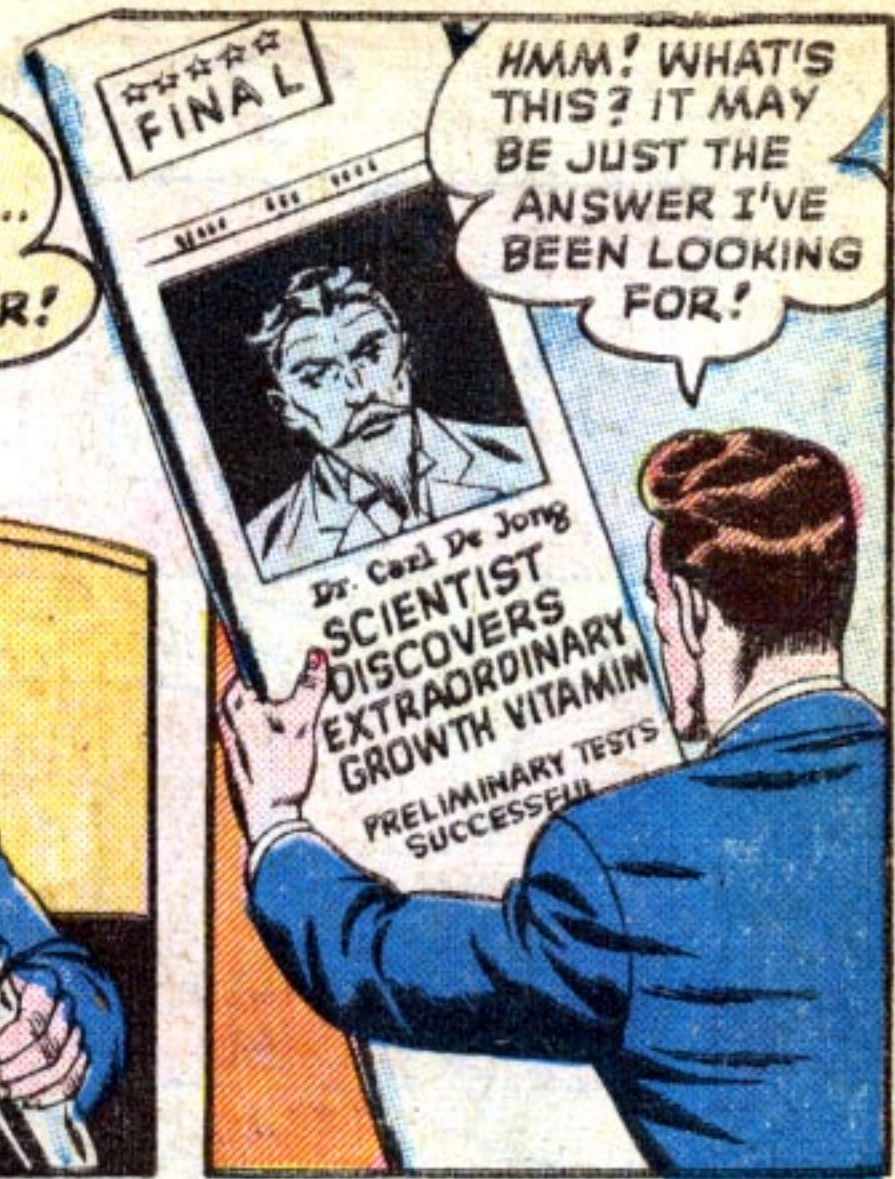
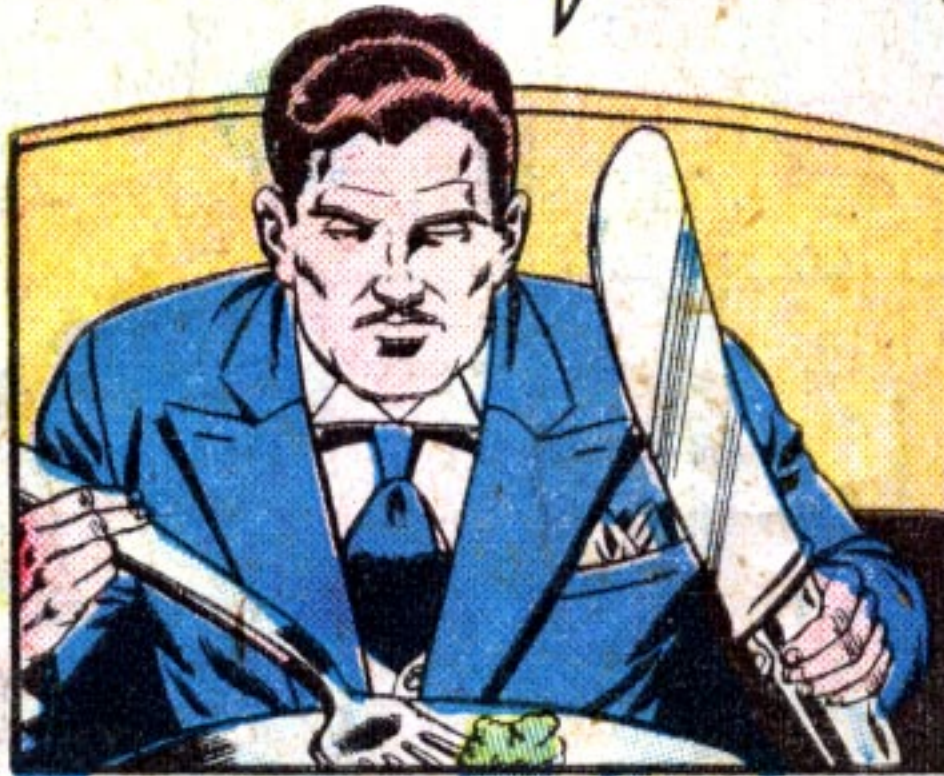
# FEATURE COMICS

Bitter is the lot of a small man! And by this standard, who should be more annoyed than TOM THUMB?

SITTING ON PILLOWS JUST TO EAT! IT'S AN INSULT TO MY DIGNITY!



BUT I WON'T HAVE THINGS BUILT TO MY SIZE! I'VE PROVED THAT I'M AS GOOD AS AN ORDINARY-SIZED MAN... IN EVERY WAY! YET I CAN'T HELP WISHING I WAS BIGGER!



HMM! WHAT'S THIS? IT MAY BE JUST THE ANSWER I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

Later, at scientist Carl De Jong's laboratory...

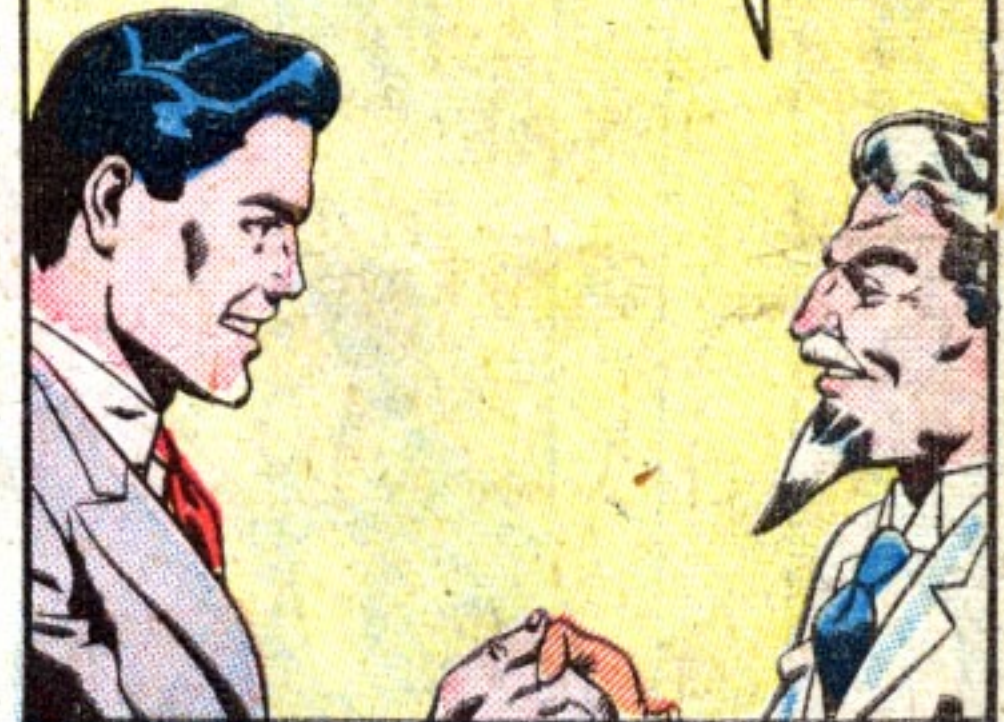
HELLO, CARL! I WANT YOU TO MEET A GOOD FRIEND! HE'S VERY INTERESTED IN YOUR EXPERIMENTS WITH THE GROWTH VITAMIN!

FINE, FINE, DR. ROBERTS! COME RIGHT IN, GENTLEMEN!



MY NAME IS DARREL DANE! I HOPE I'M NOT INTRUDING!

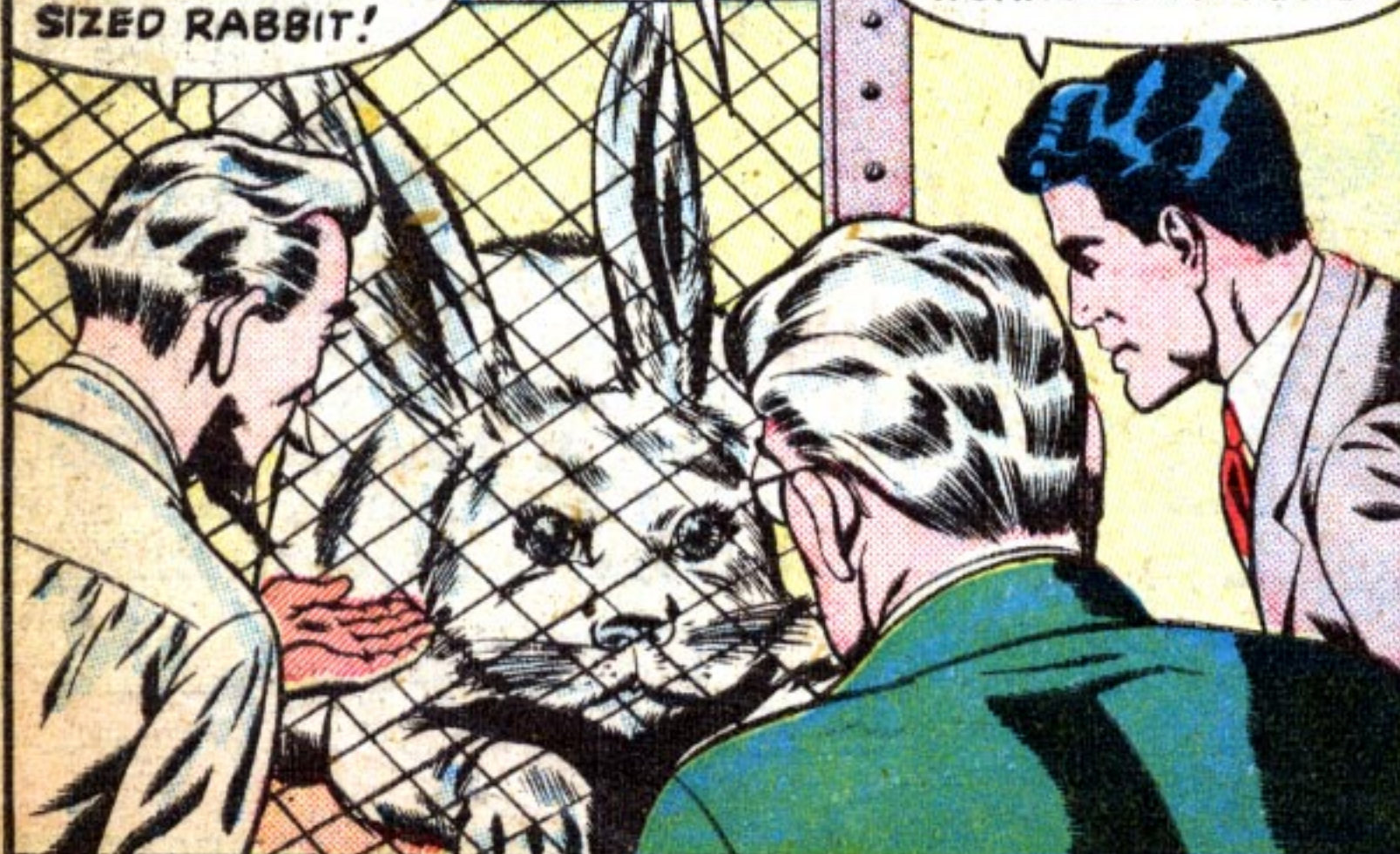
OF COURSE NOT! STEP THIS WAY! I'LL SHOW YOU THE RESULT OF MY LATEST EXPERIMENT!



BEHOLD! A FEW HOURS AGO THIS WAS A NORMAL-SIZED RABBIT!

INCREDIBLE!

THEN YOUR GROWTH VITAMIN ACTUALLY WORKS ON ANIMALS!

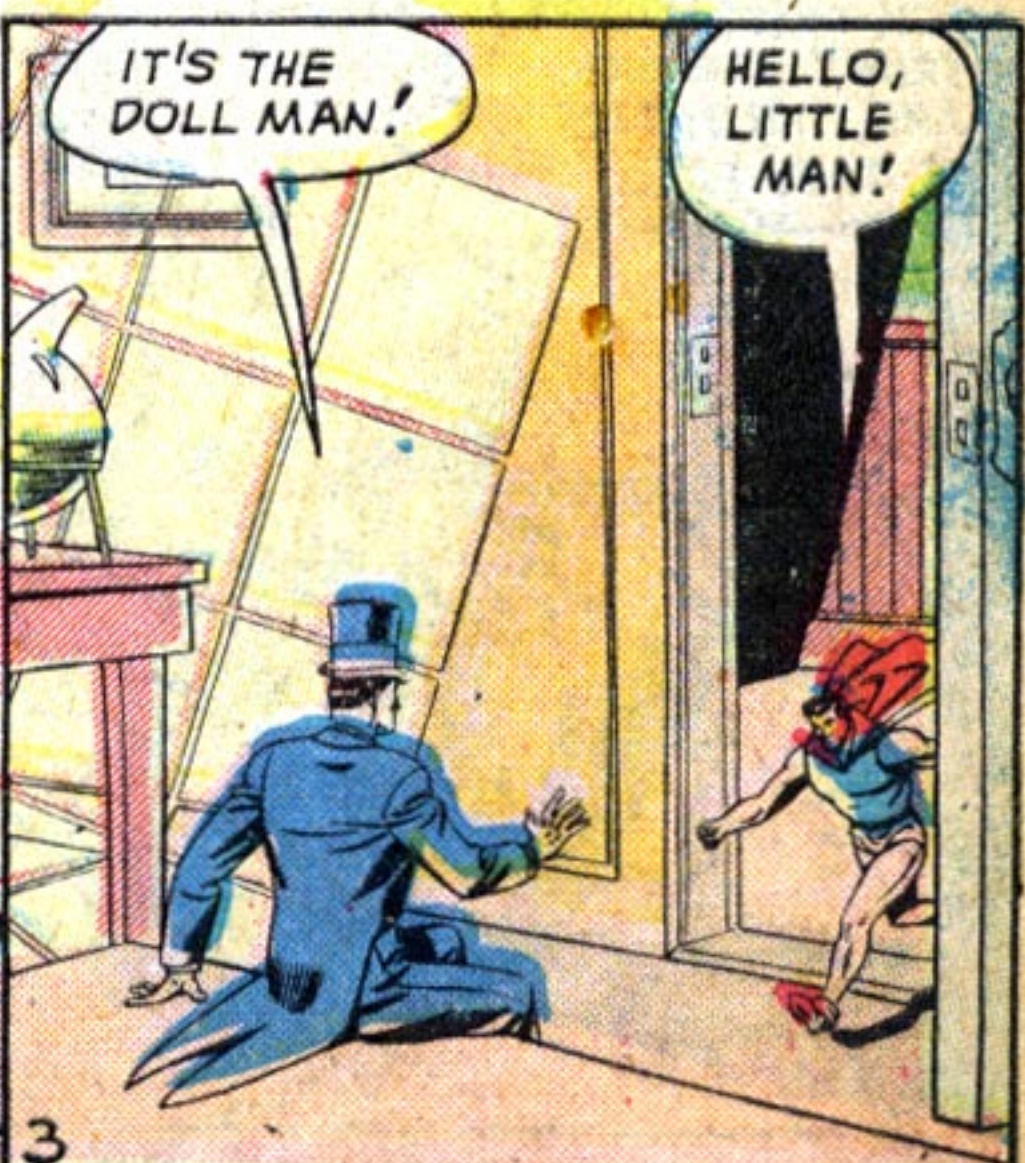
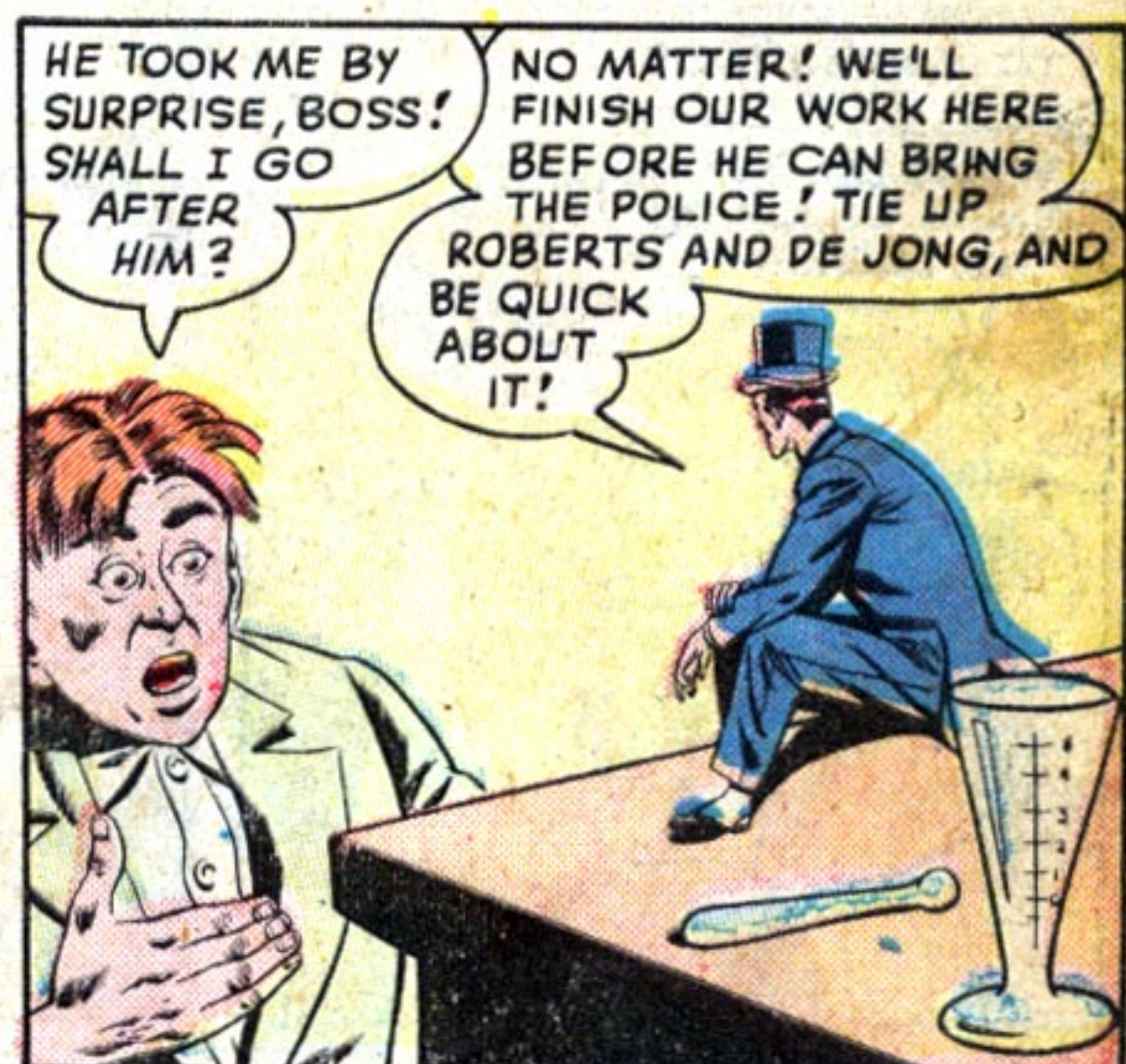
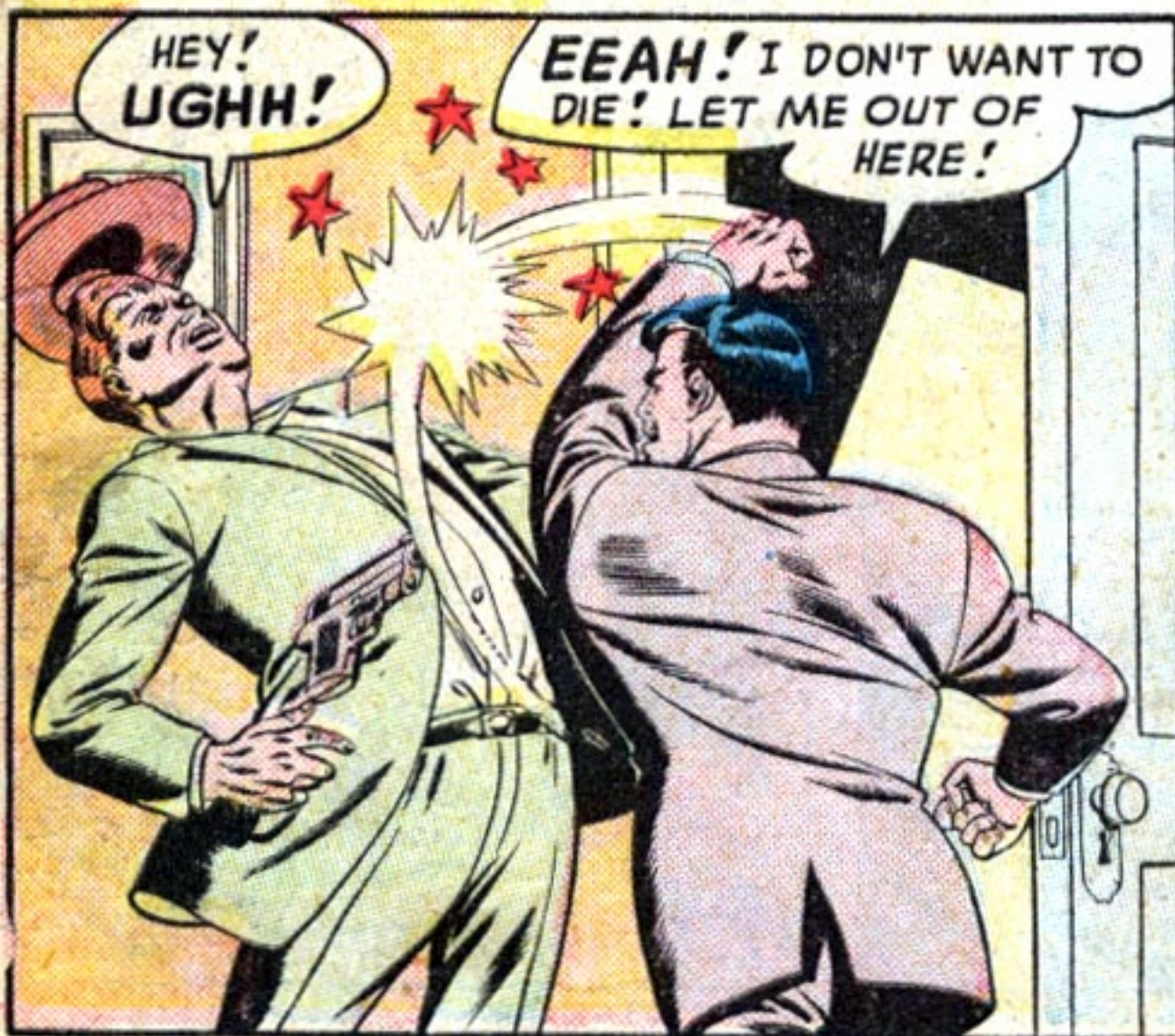


NO...NOT EXACTLY...THERE ARE SOME UNDESIRABLE EFFECTS! THE RABBIT HAS DEVELOPED A FANTASTIC APPETITE, AND MUST BE GIVEN HUGE QUANTITIES OF FOOD TO MAINTAIN HIS ABNORMAL SIZE!

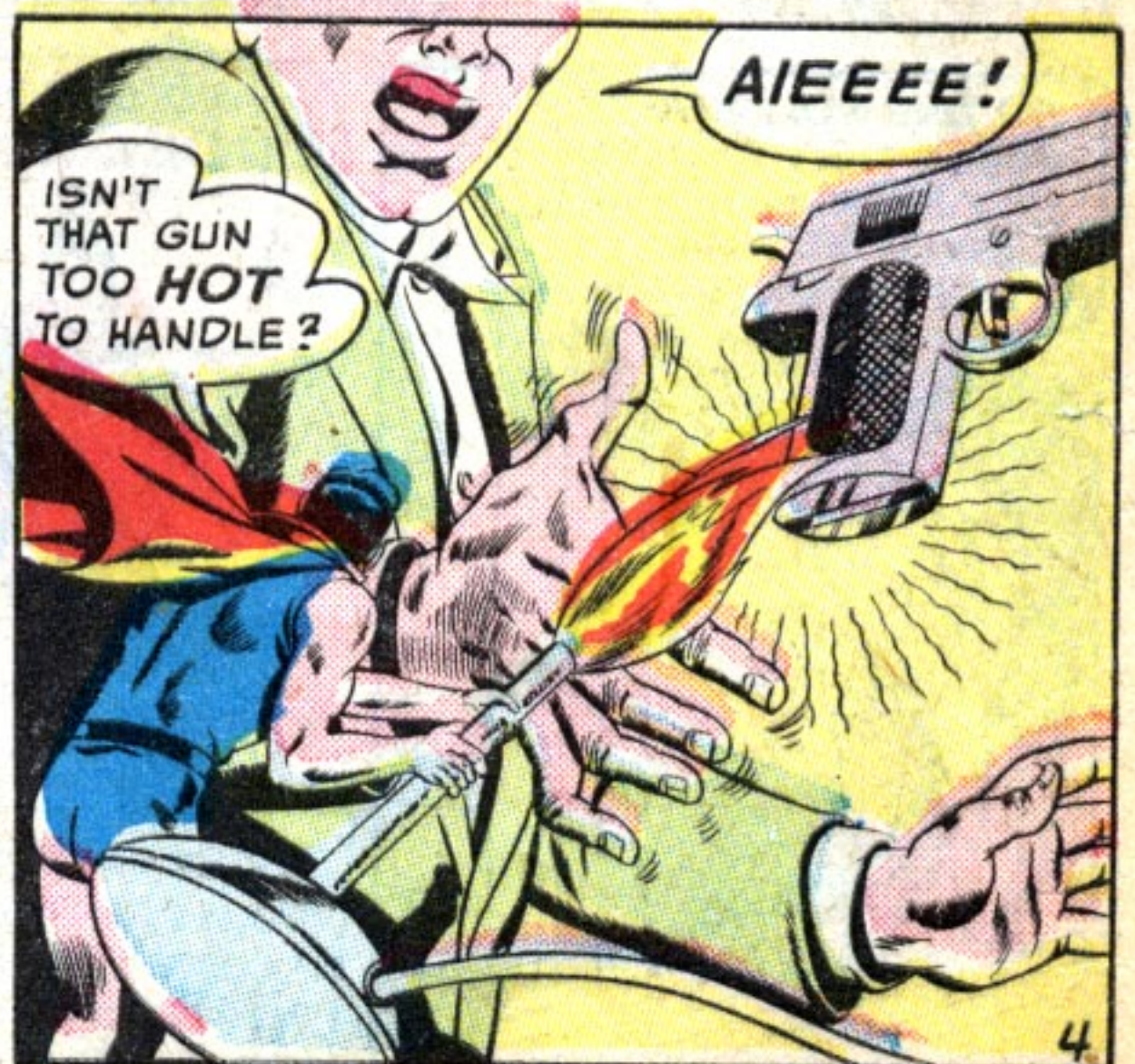
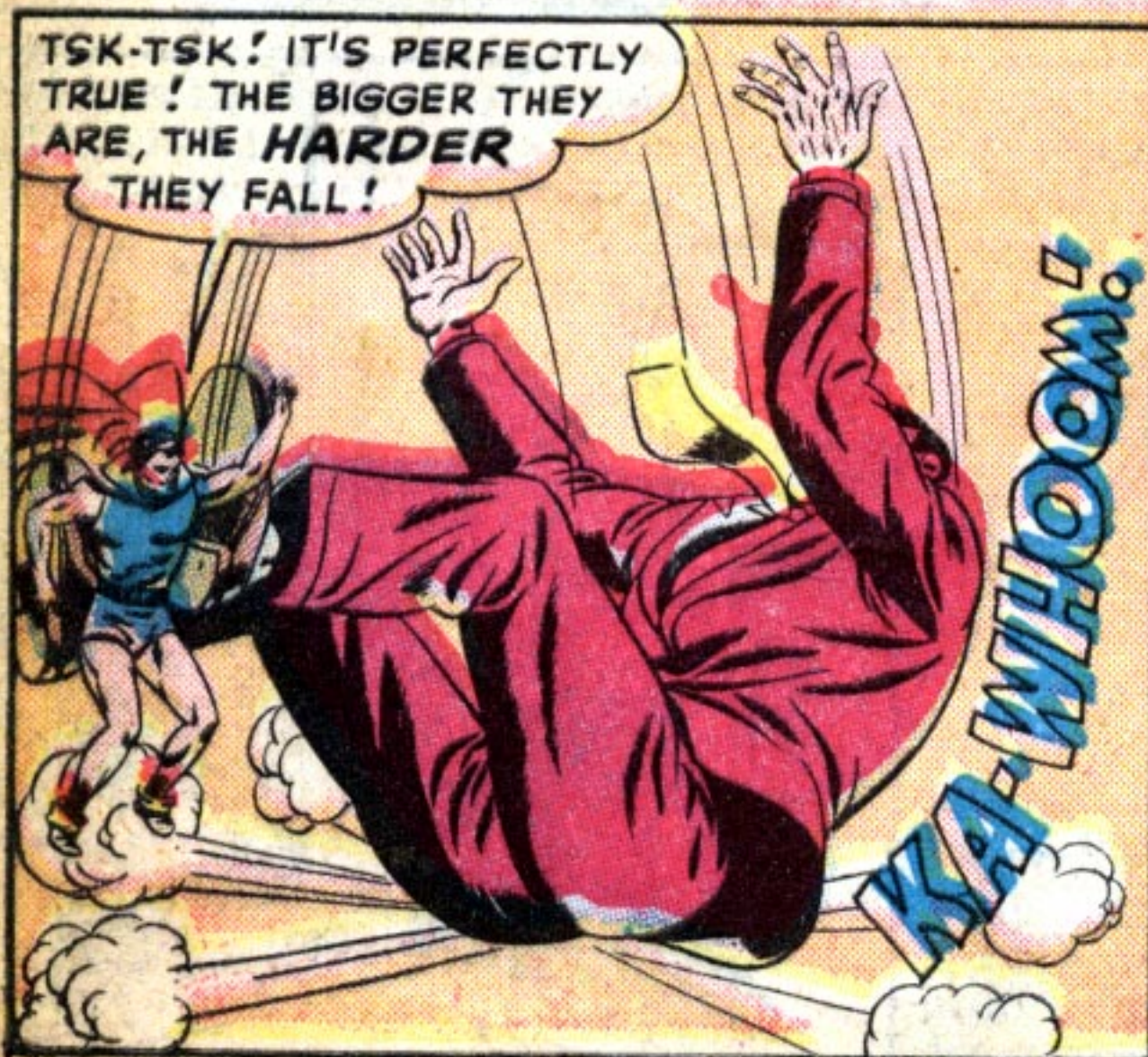
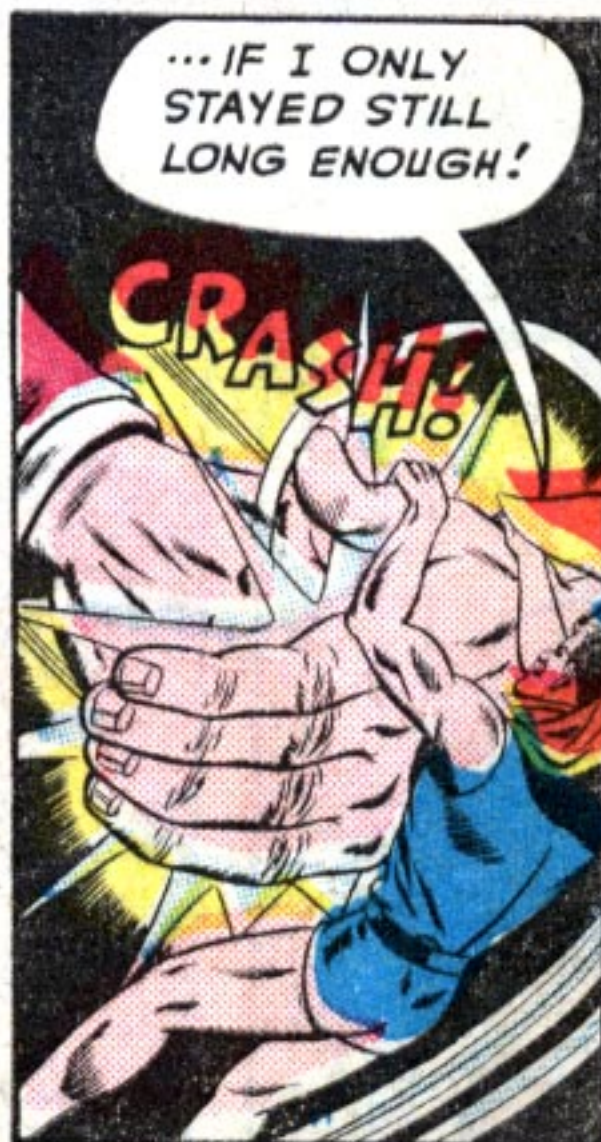




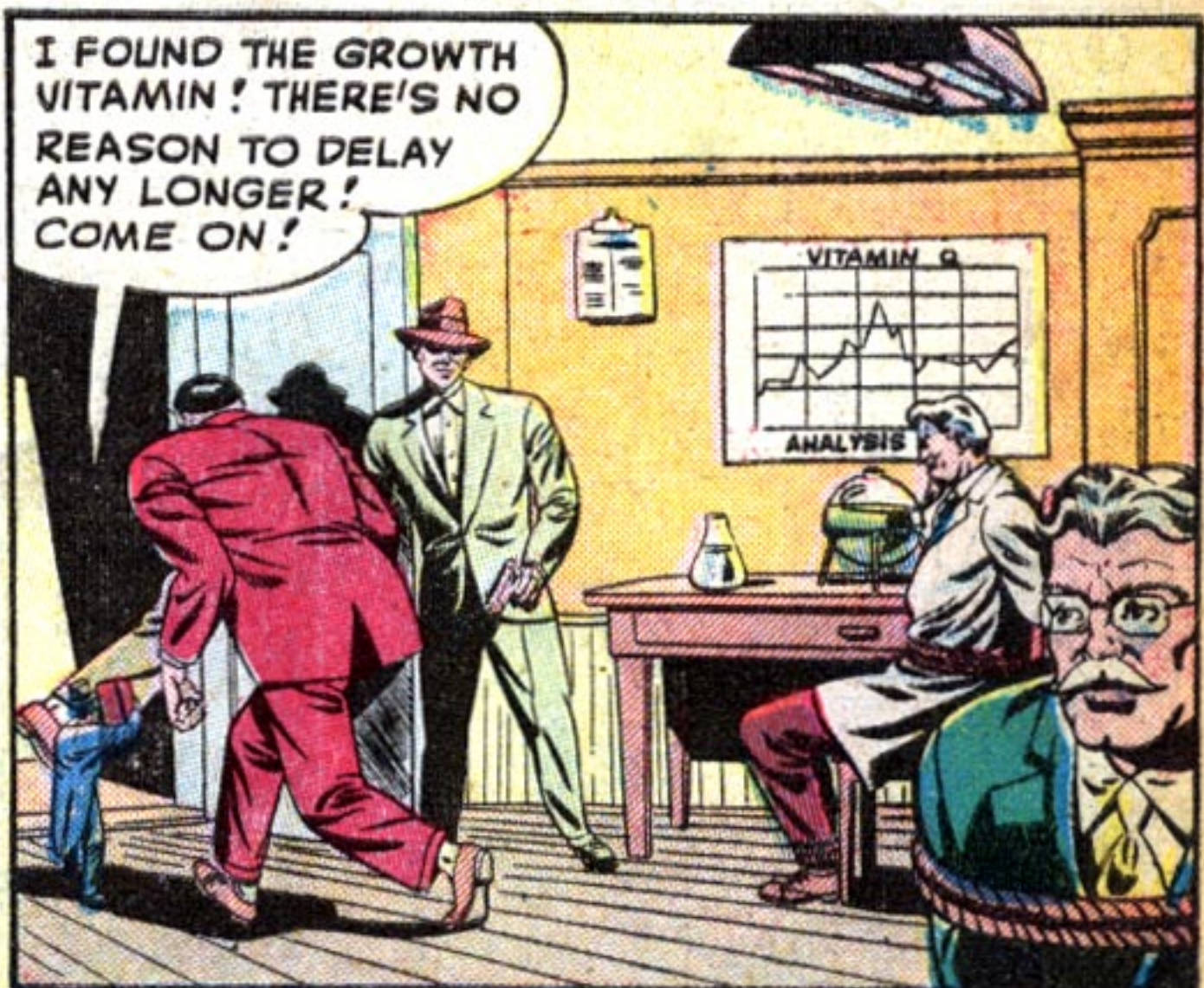
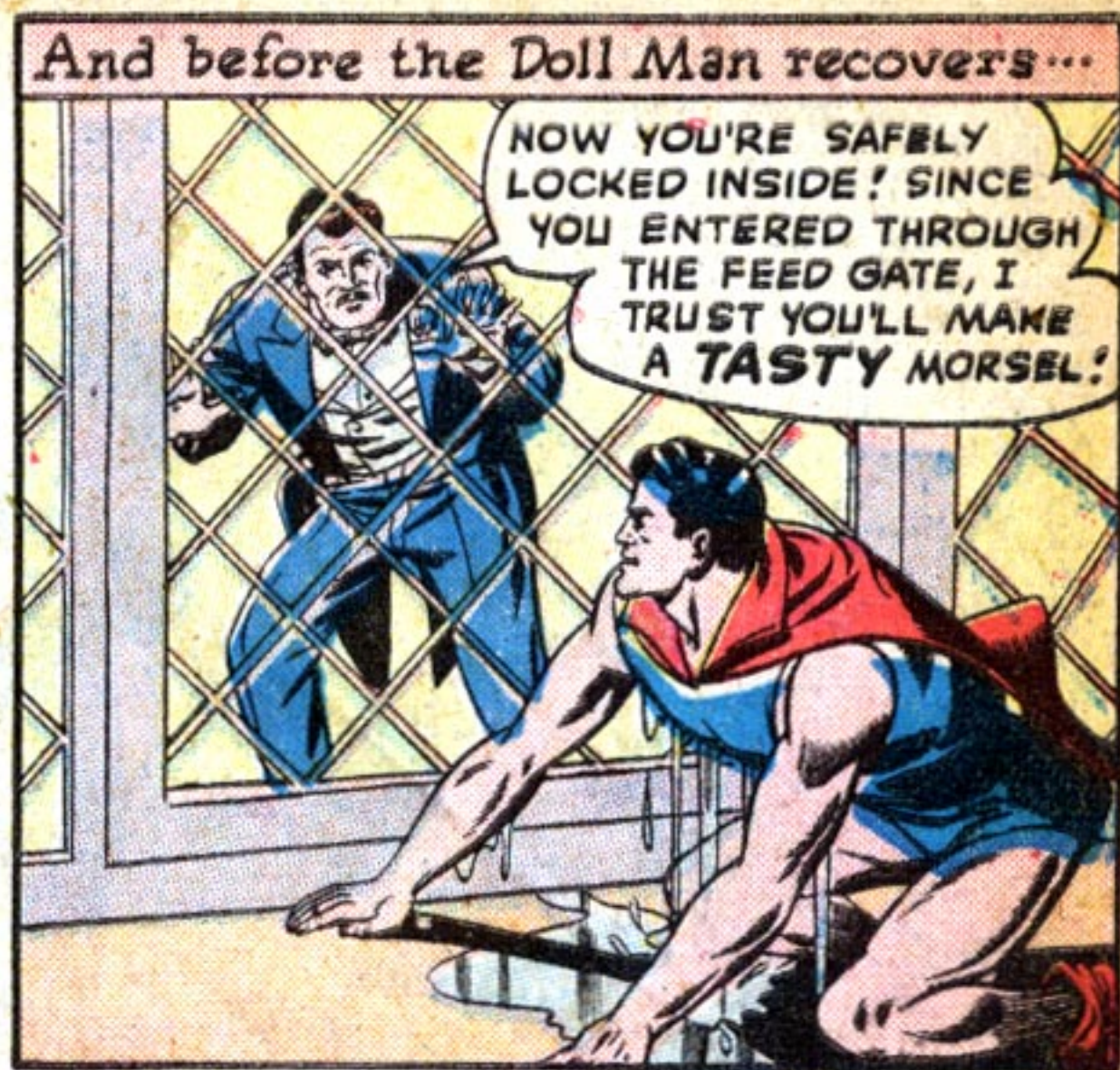
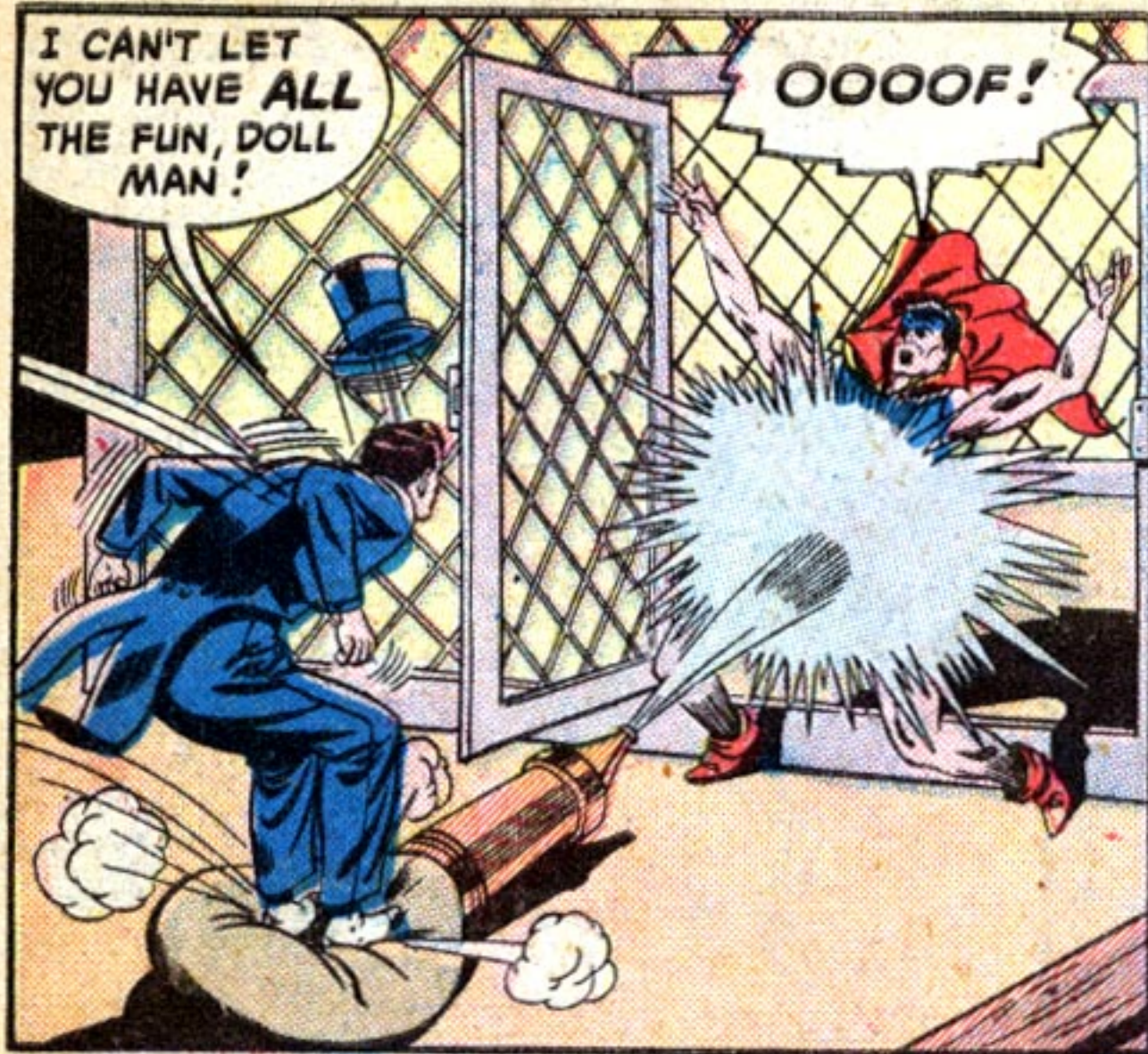
# FEATURE COMICS



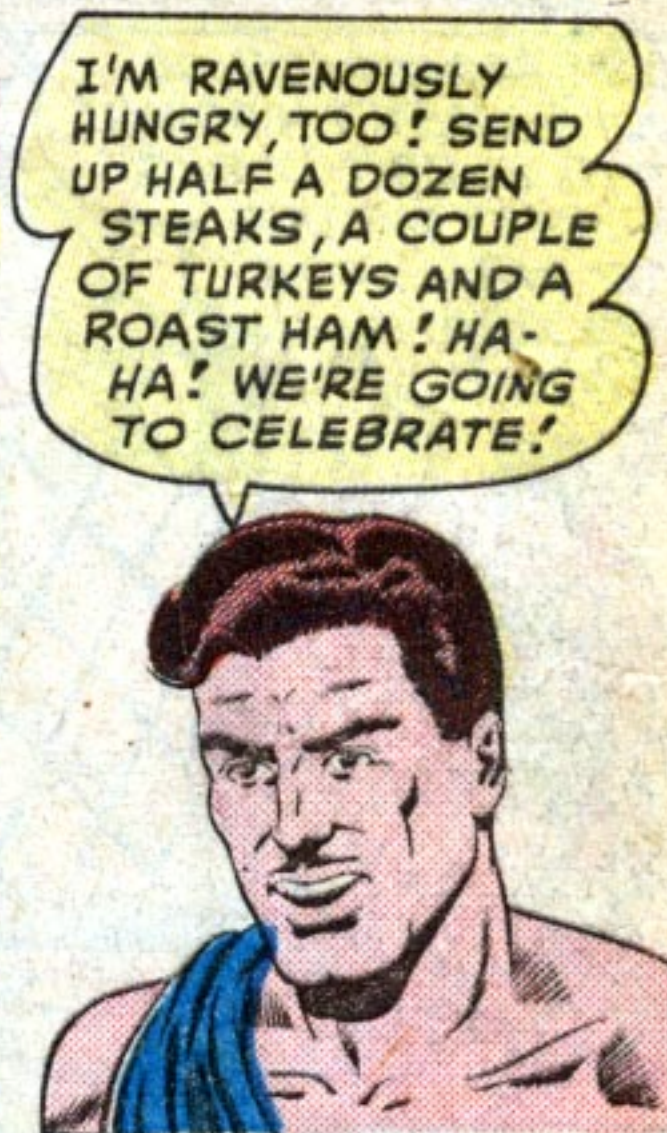
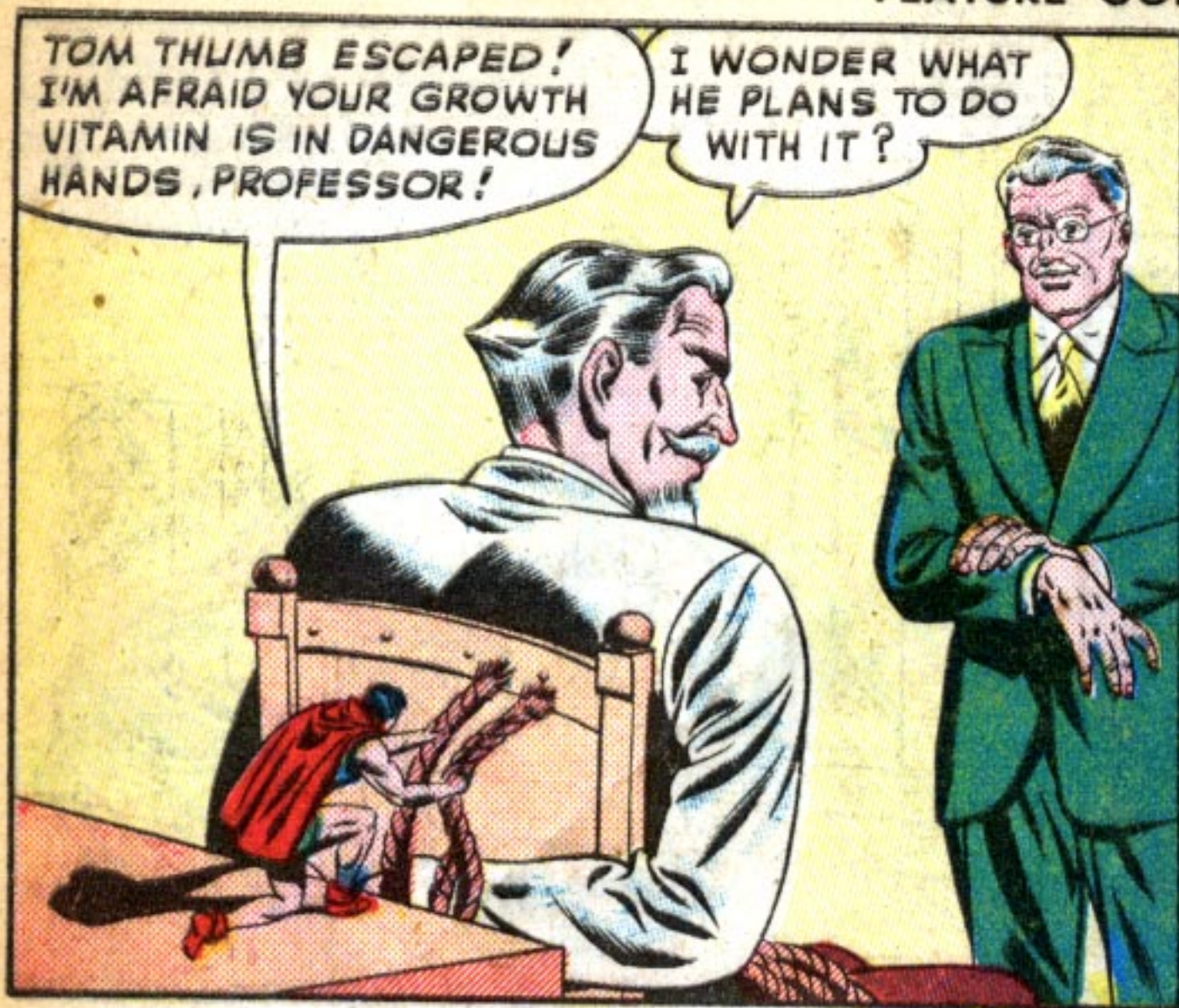








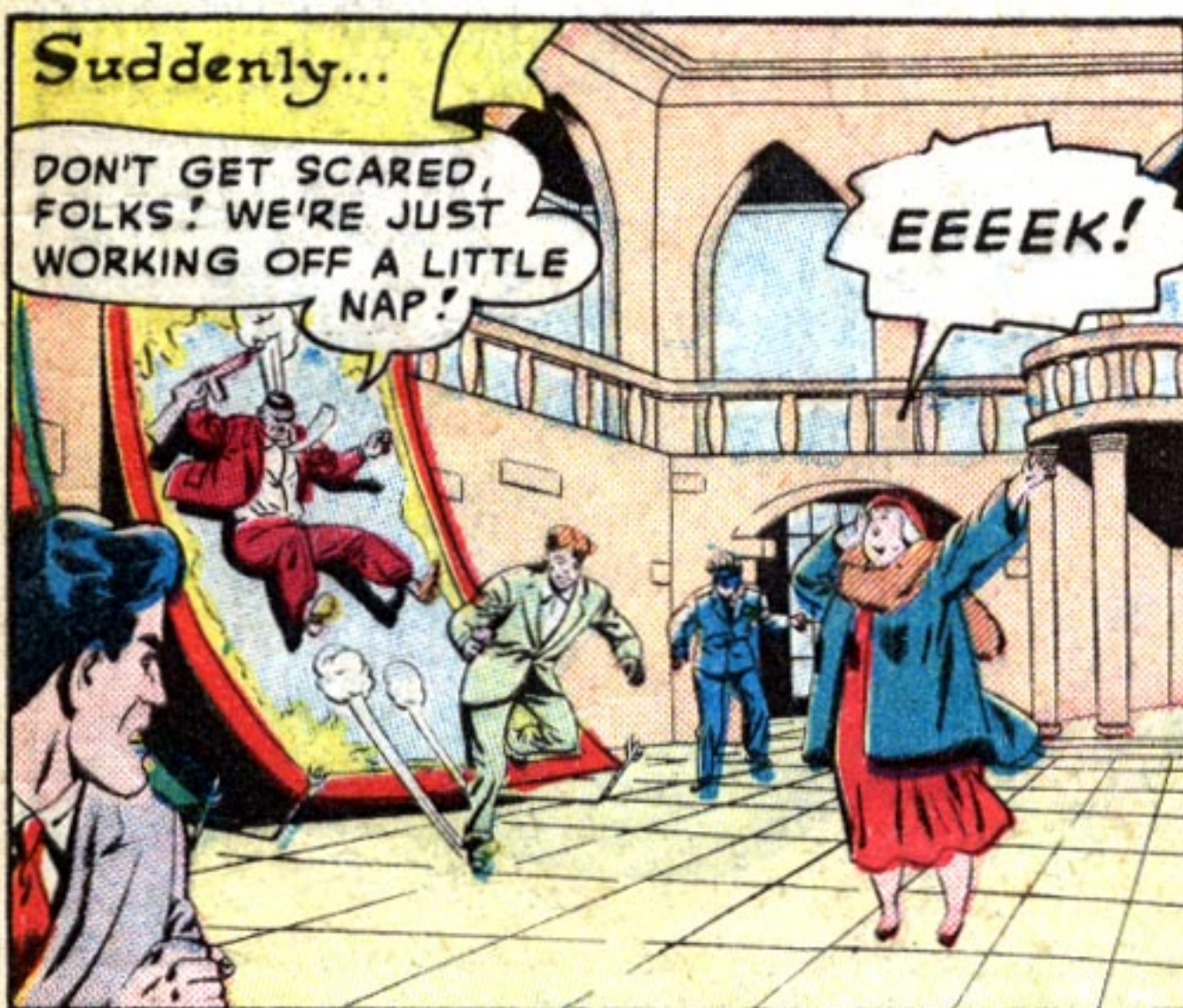






# FEATURE COMICS

Later, at the rare tapestry exhibit in the municipal art museum ...





FEATURE COMICS

Abruptly, aid comes from an unexpected quarter...

YOU RUFFIAN! I'LL TEACH YOU A BADLY NEEDED LESSON!

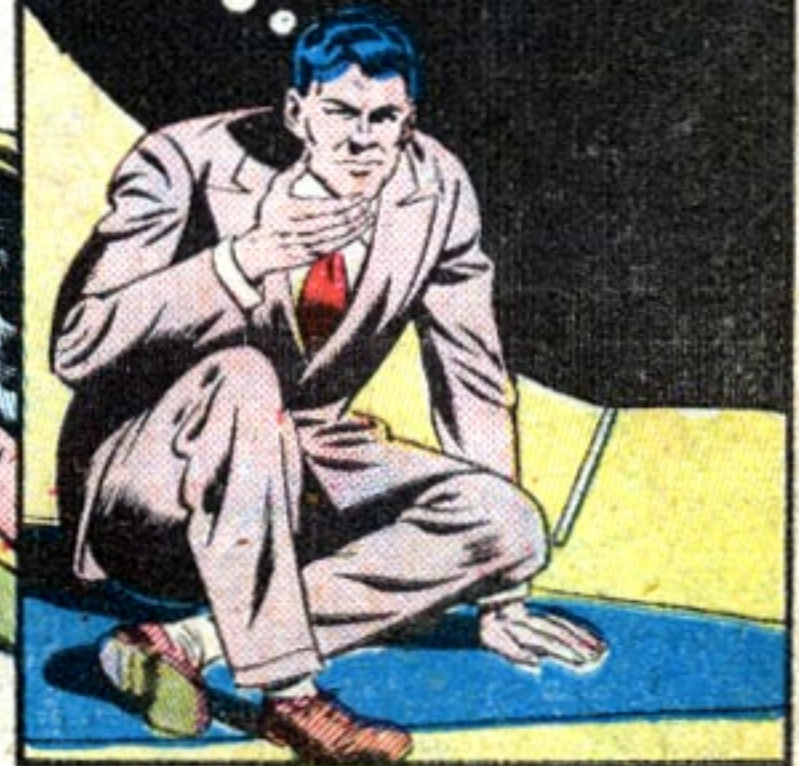


CAN I BE OF ANY FURTHER SERVICE?

YOU TOOK A TERRIBLE RISK! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED!



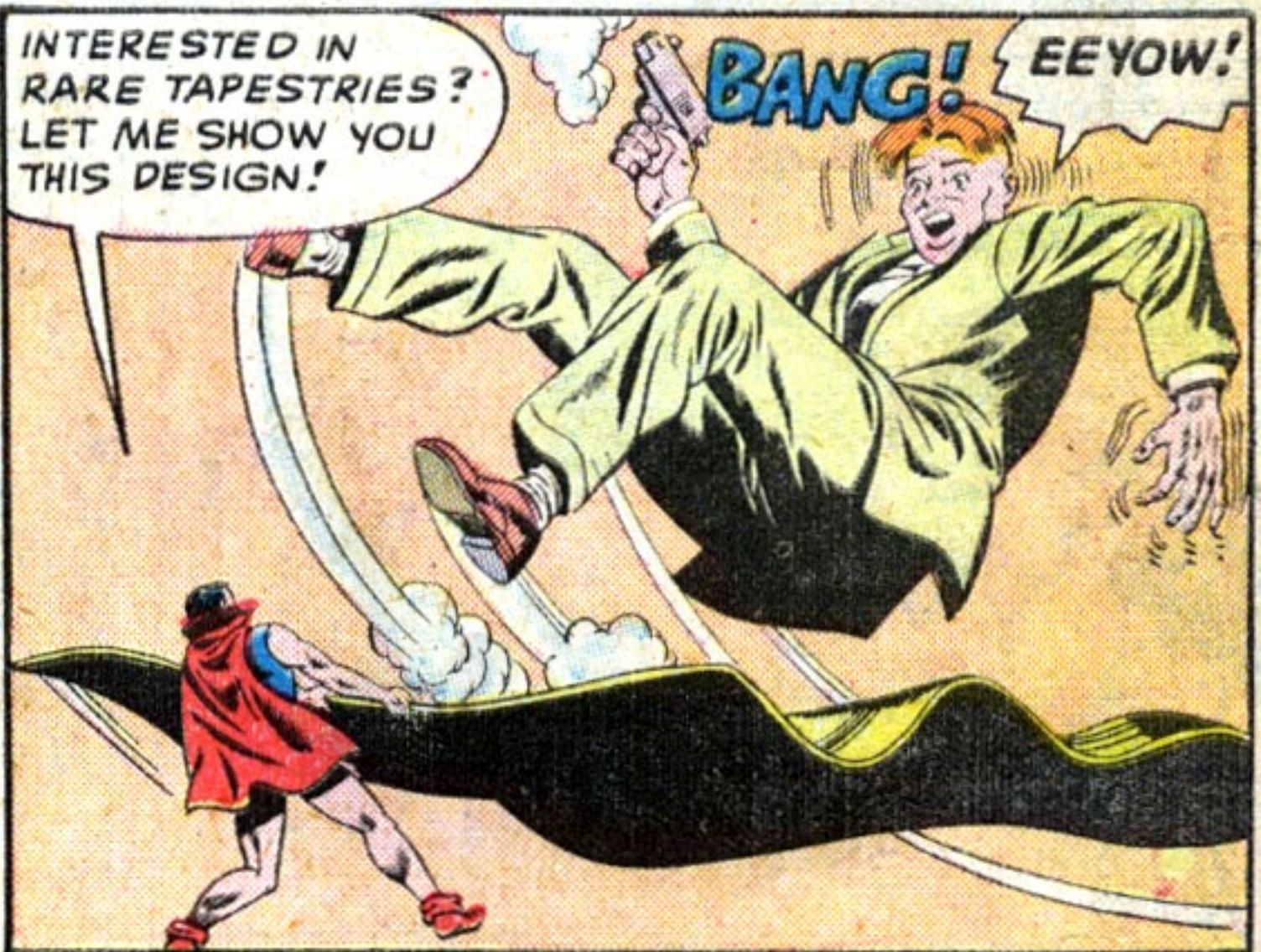
HMM! MARTHA SEEMS TO BE IN GOOD HANDS! I CAN CHANGE TO THE DOLL MAN WITHOUT ANYONE SEEING ME!



NOW TO START PAYING BACK A FEW SCORES!

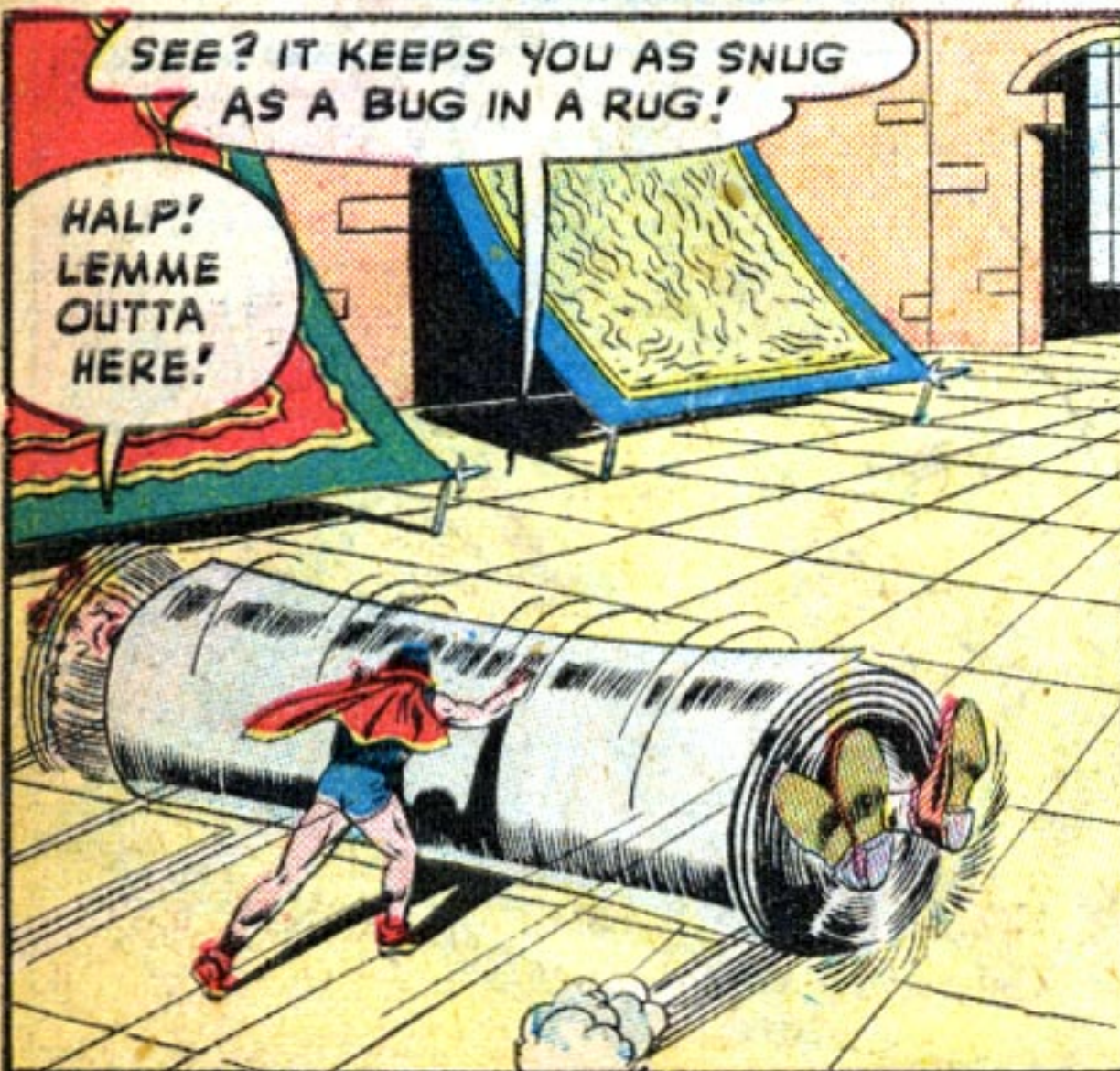


INTERESTED IN RARE TAPESTRIES? LET ME SHOW YOU THIS DESIGN!



SEE? IT KEEPS YOU AS SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG!

HALP! LEMME OUTTA HERE!

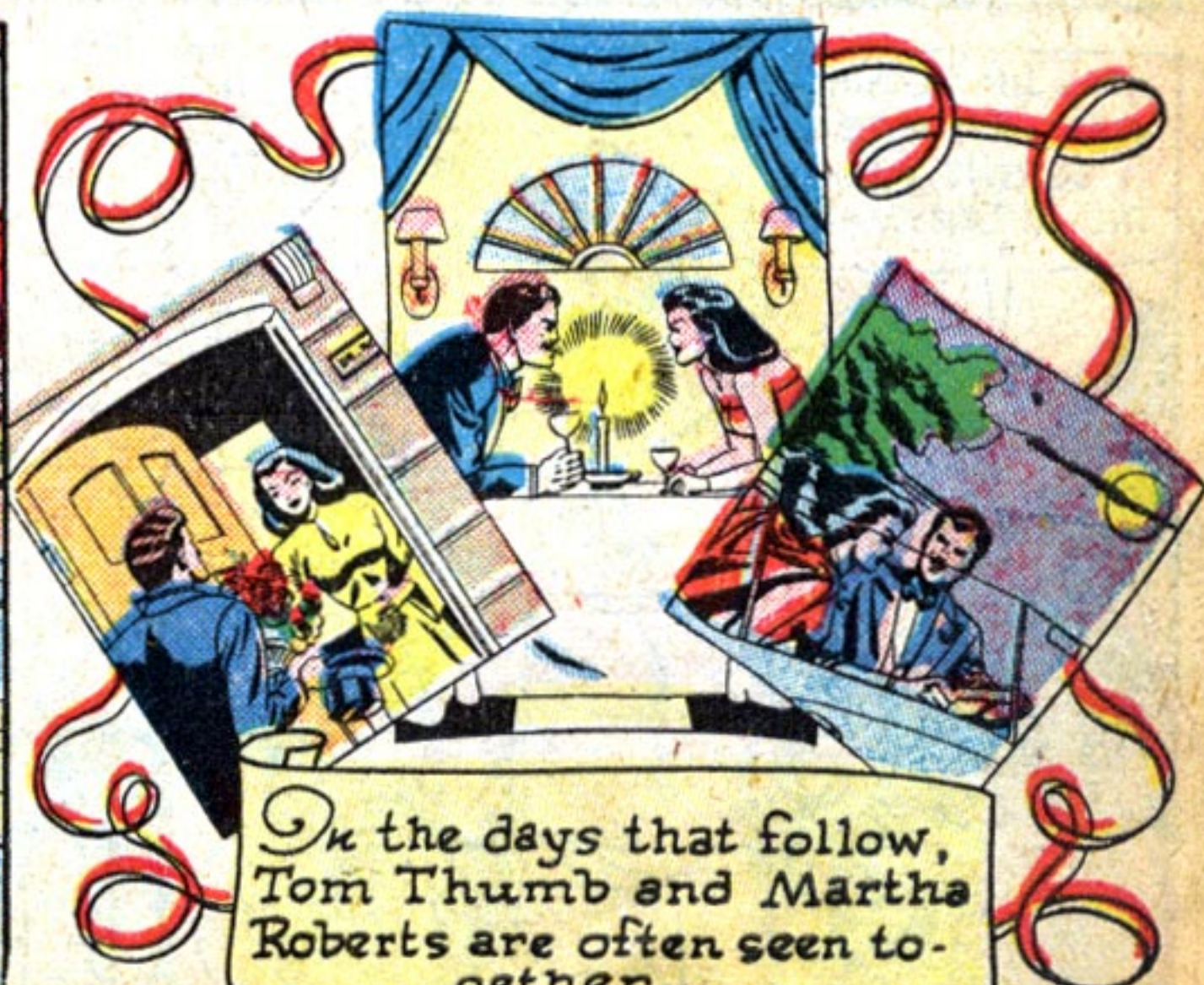
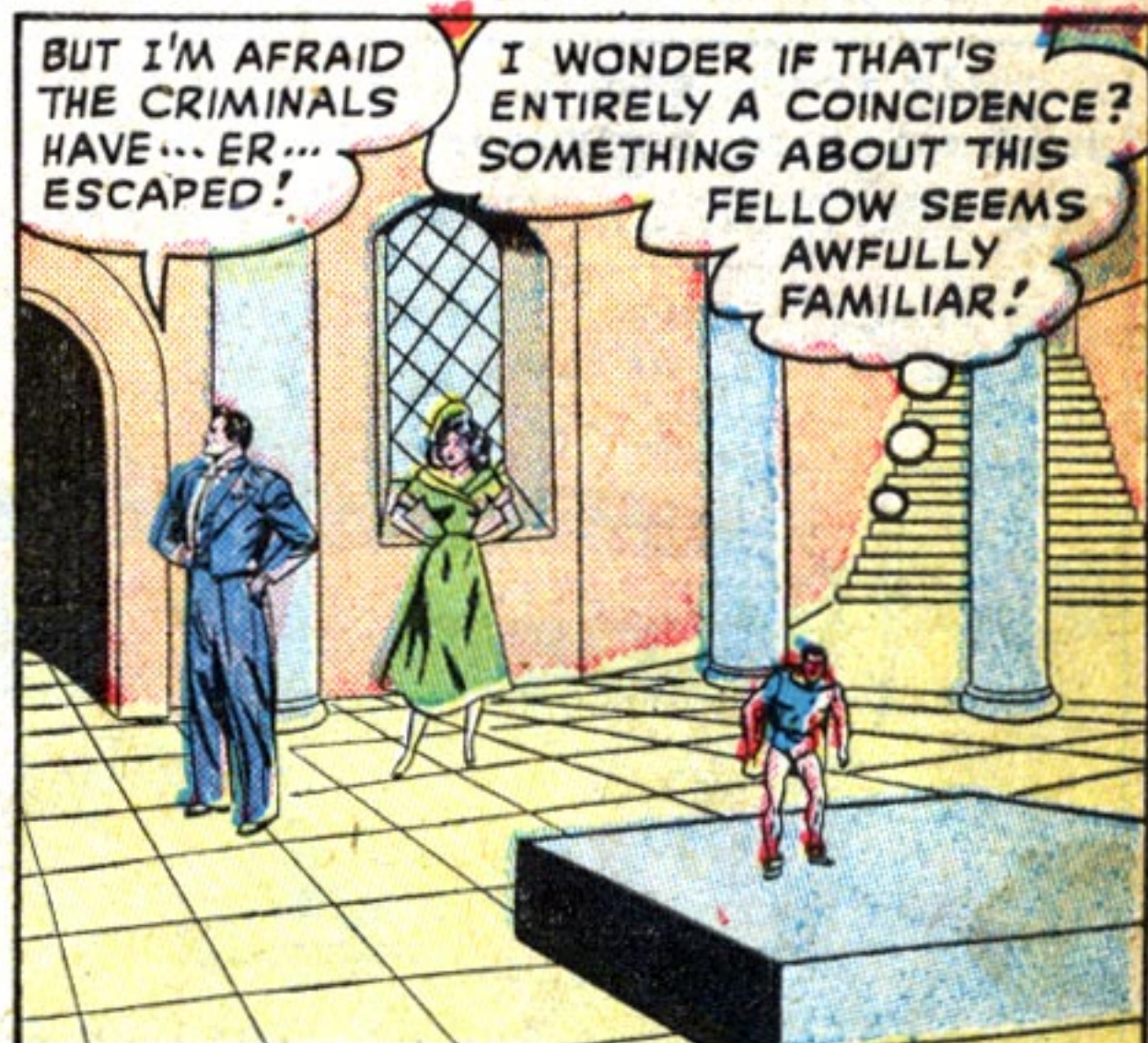
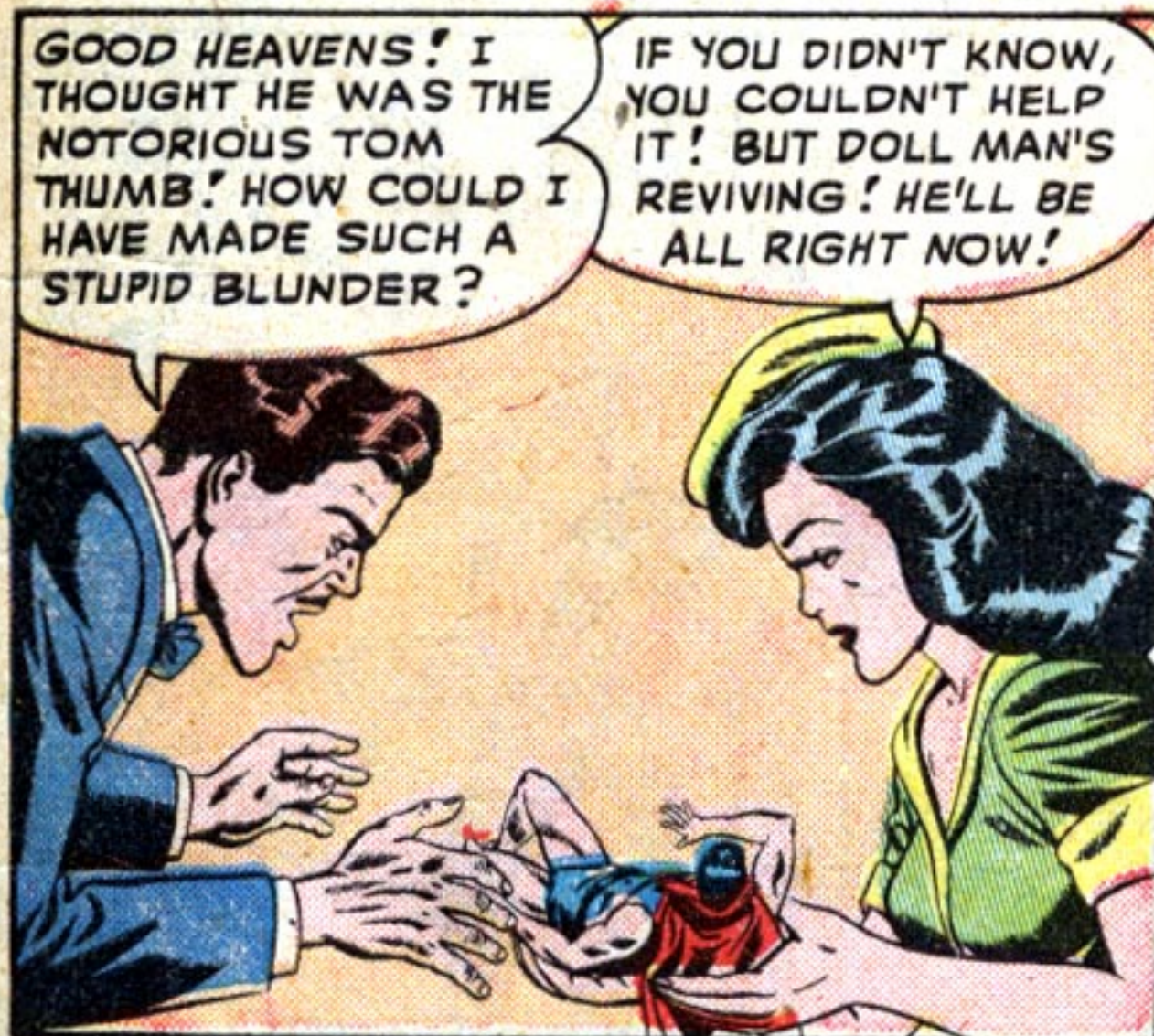
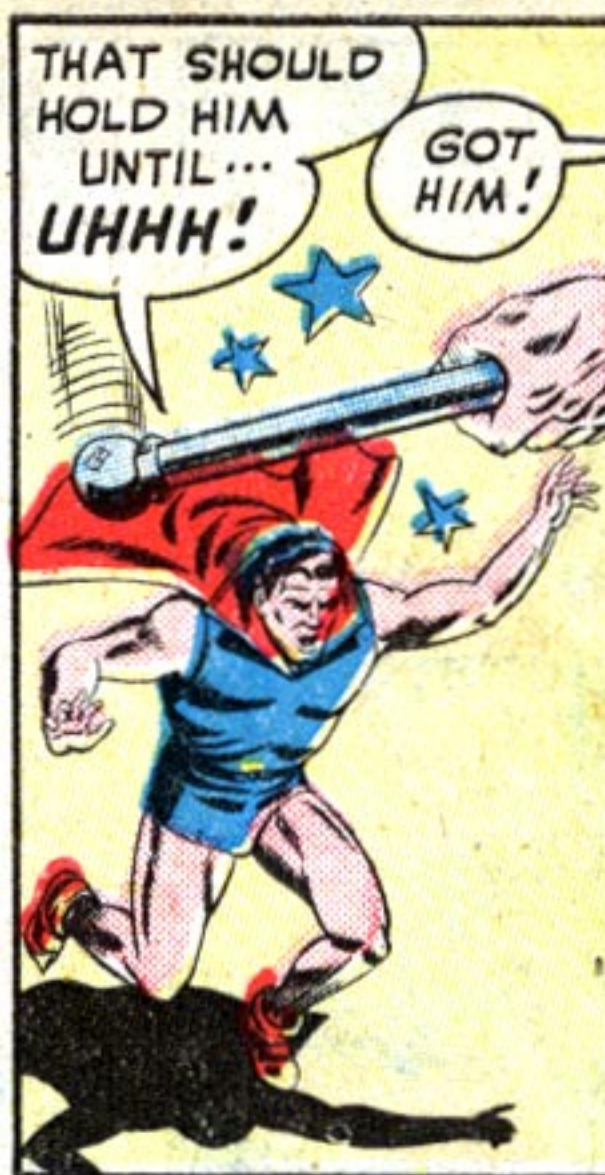


THERE'S AN INTERESTING LITTLE GADGET!

SOCK!









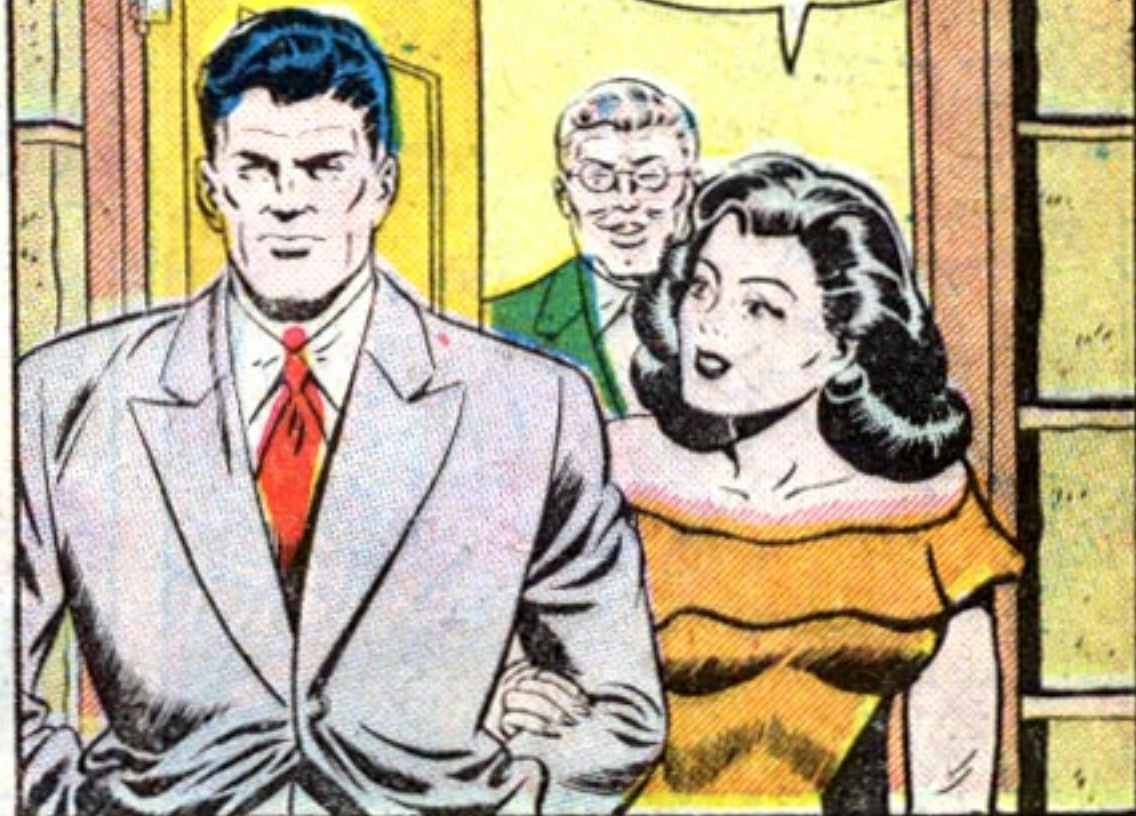
And it isn't long before Darrel Dane gets angry...

I'M YOUR FIANCE! YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH ME TONIGHT... TO THE PONTOON CLUB!

OF COURSE, DARREL! I'VE ONLY BEEN GOING OUT WITH HIM BECAUSE... WELL, HE DID PRACTICALLY SAVE MY LIFE!



BUT I'M GLAD YOU MADE ME CALL AND BREAK MY DATE WITH HIM! I ALWAYS DID LIKE MASTERFUL MEN!



A mile from shore, dazzling lights mark the anchorage of a glamorous floating night club... THE PONTOON CLUB...

THIS PLACE IS RIPE FOR THE TAKING! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE!

*Pontoon Club*



AND I'LL PUT A BULLET INTO MY RIVAL, DARREL DANE! MARTHA TOLD ME SHE WOULD BE HERE WITH HIM TONIGHT!



LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL! THERE WILL BE A SLIGHT PAUSE IN THE MERRYMAKING!

OH HH!

I RECOGNIZE HIM, DESPITE HIS MASK! AND NOW I KNOW WHERE I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE!

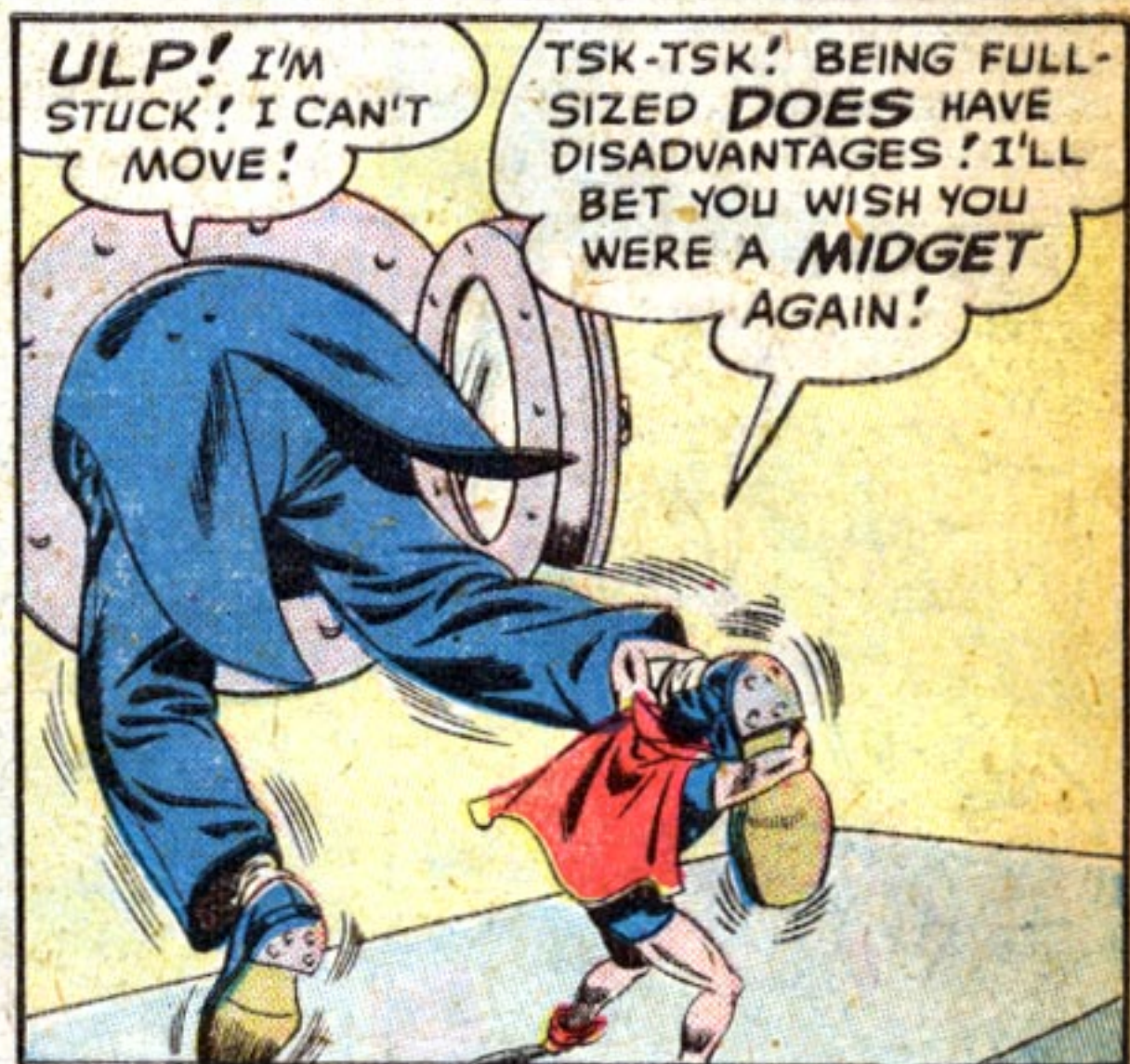


In the confusion, Darrel slips away unobserved...

THERE CAN'T BE ANY MISTAKE! HE'S TOM THUMB! AND THAT CALLS FOR...

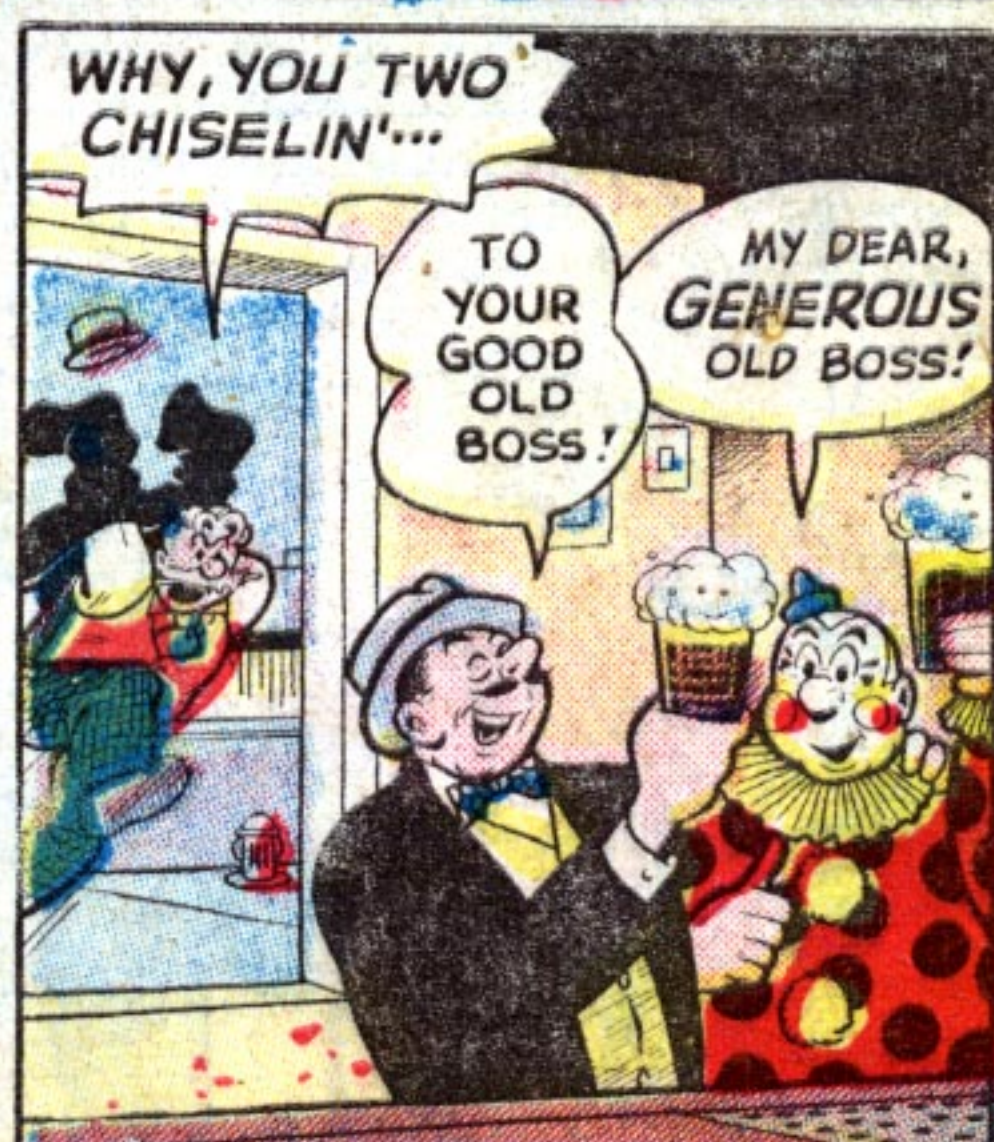
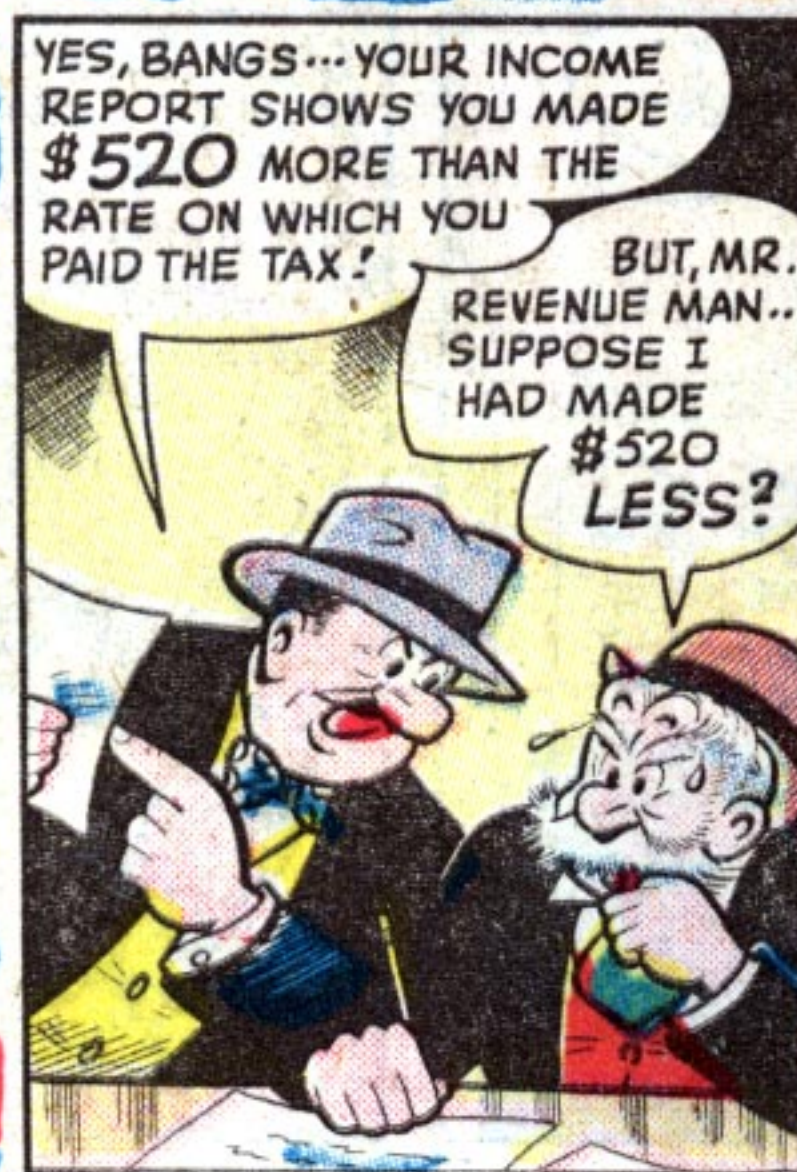
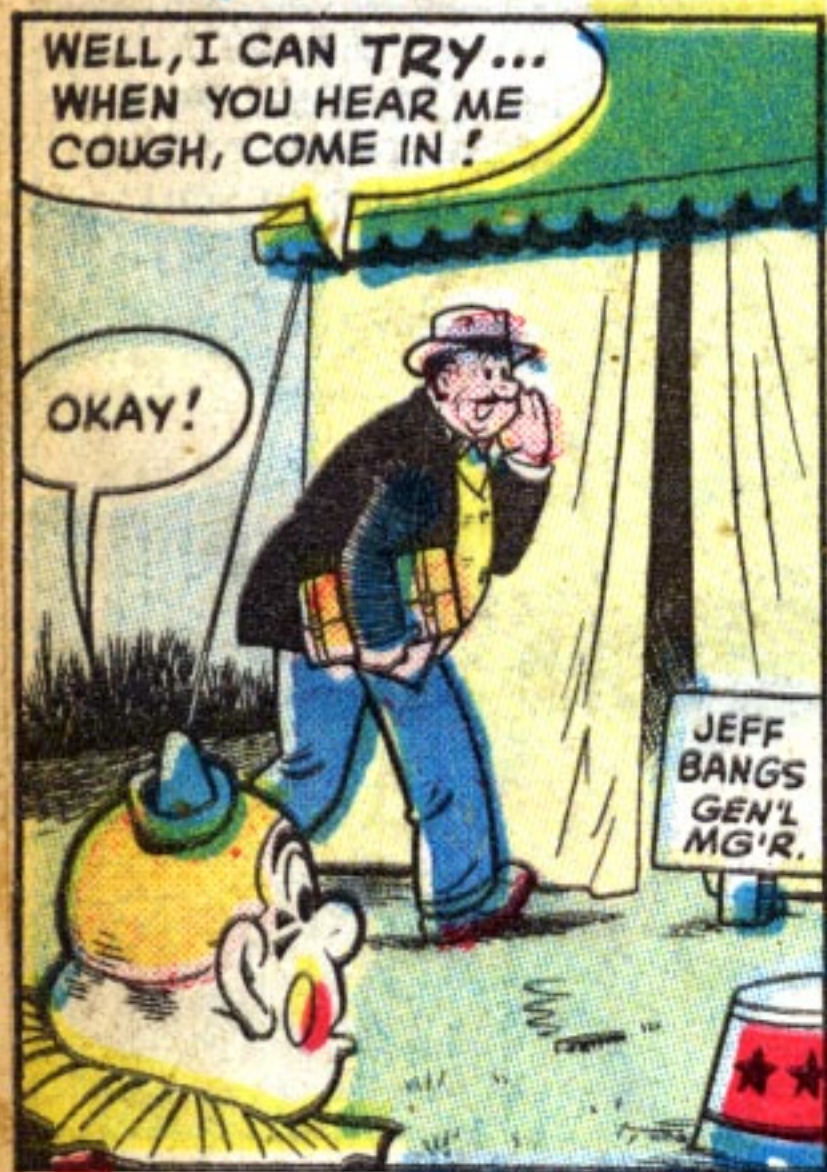
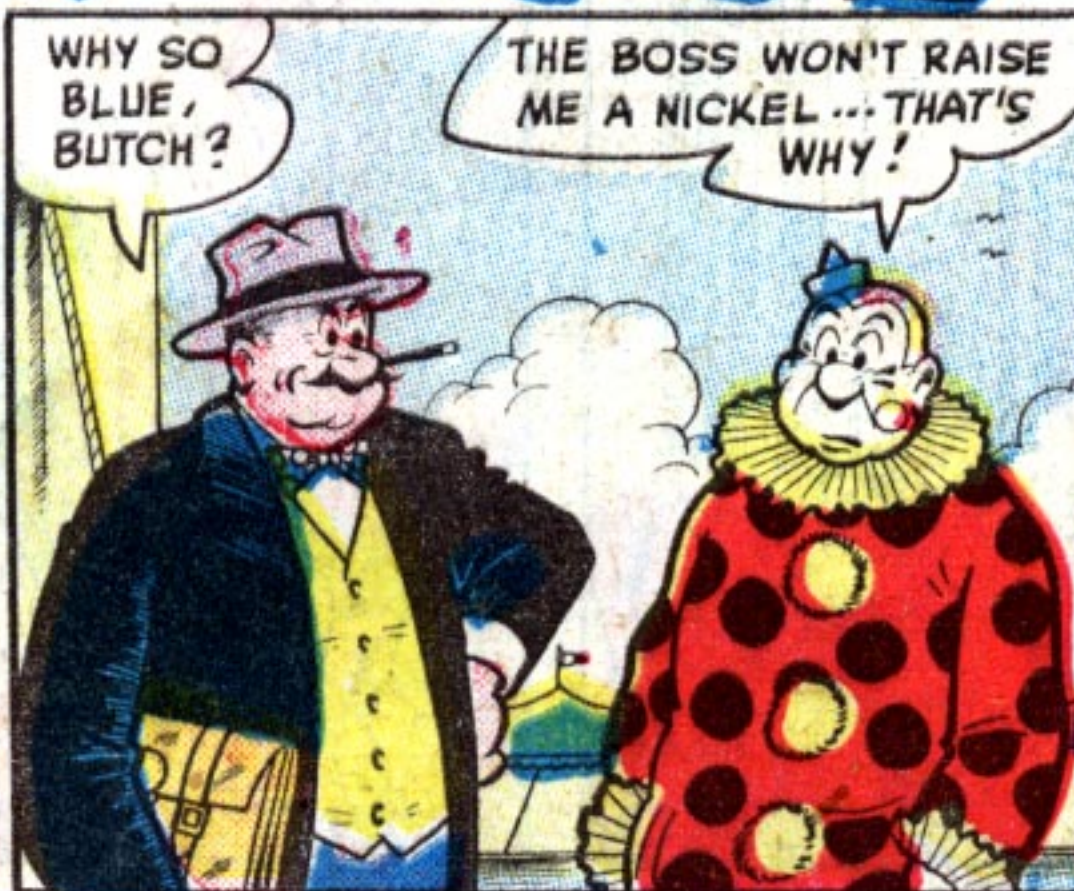
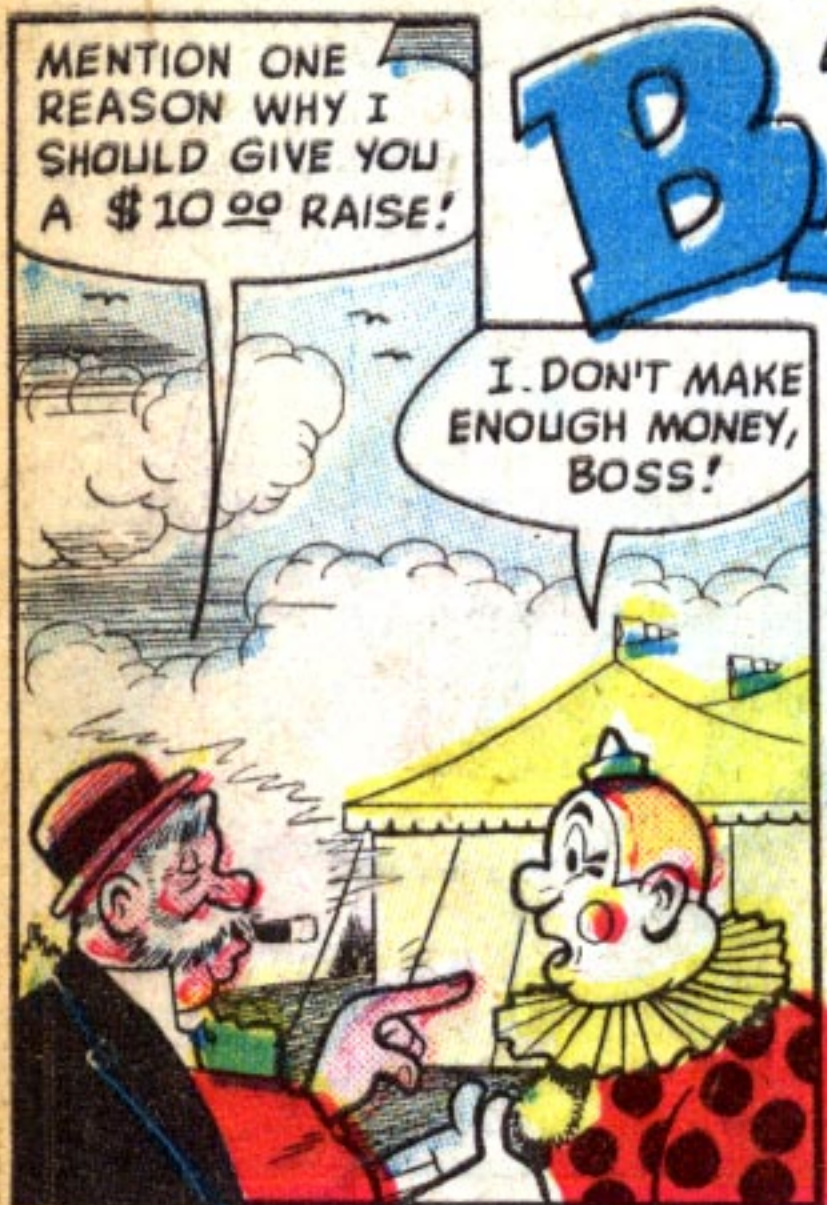








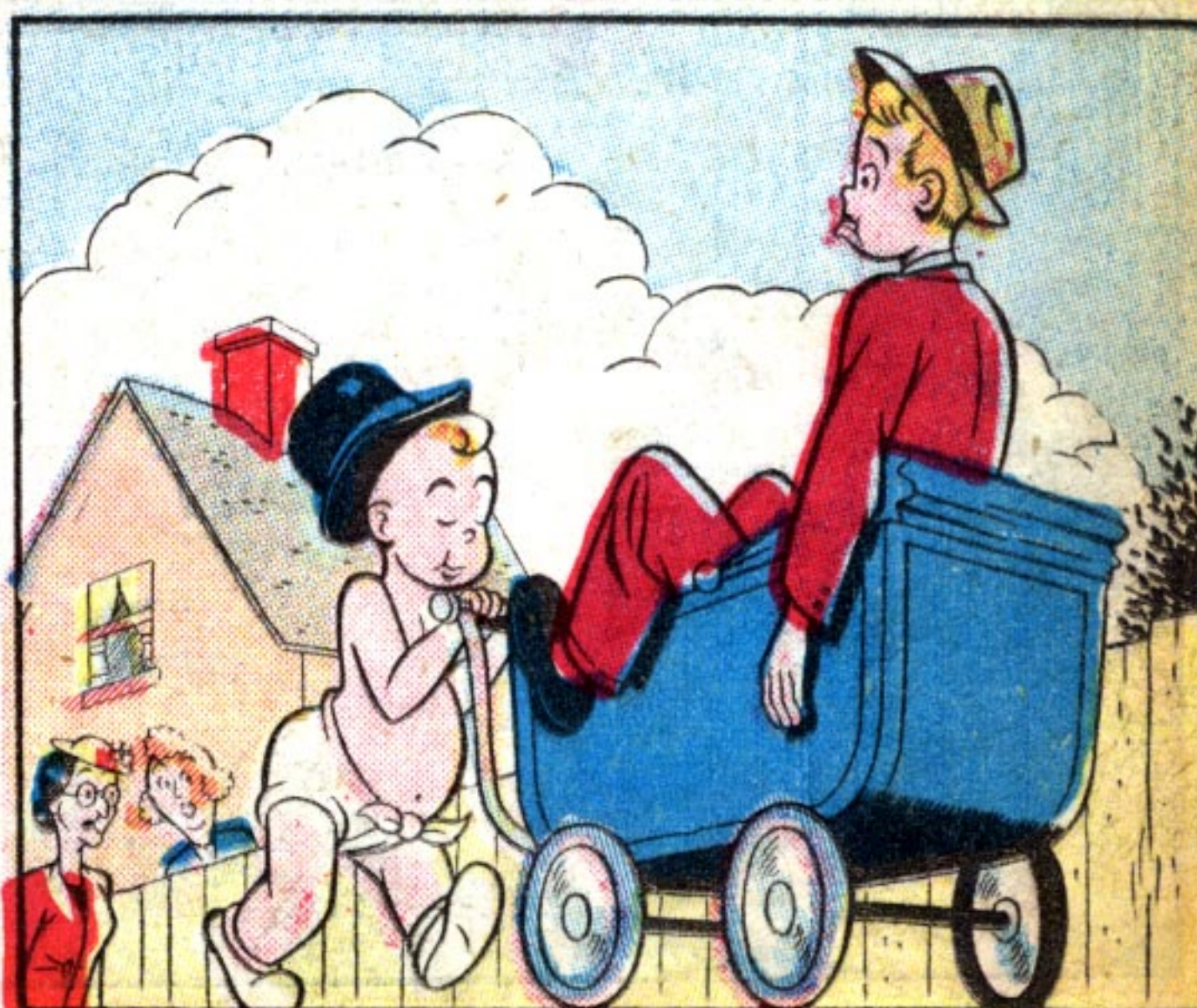
# BIG TOP





# POISON IVY

POISON'S FATHER HAS DECIDED TO TAKE POISON IN HAND AND GET HIM TO LEAD A MORE NORMAL HOME LIFE..





# BLIMPY

**MIKE'S**  
RESTAURANT  
LOW PRICES

**JOE'S**  
RESTAURANT  
LOWER PRICES

HMMM!

**MIKE'S**

**JOE'S**

DON'T EAT  
THERE →  
← EAT HERE

DON'T EAT  
← THERE  
→ EAT HERE

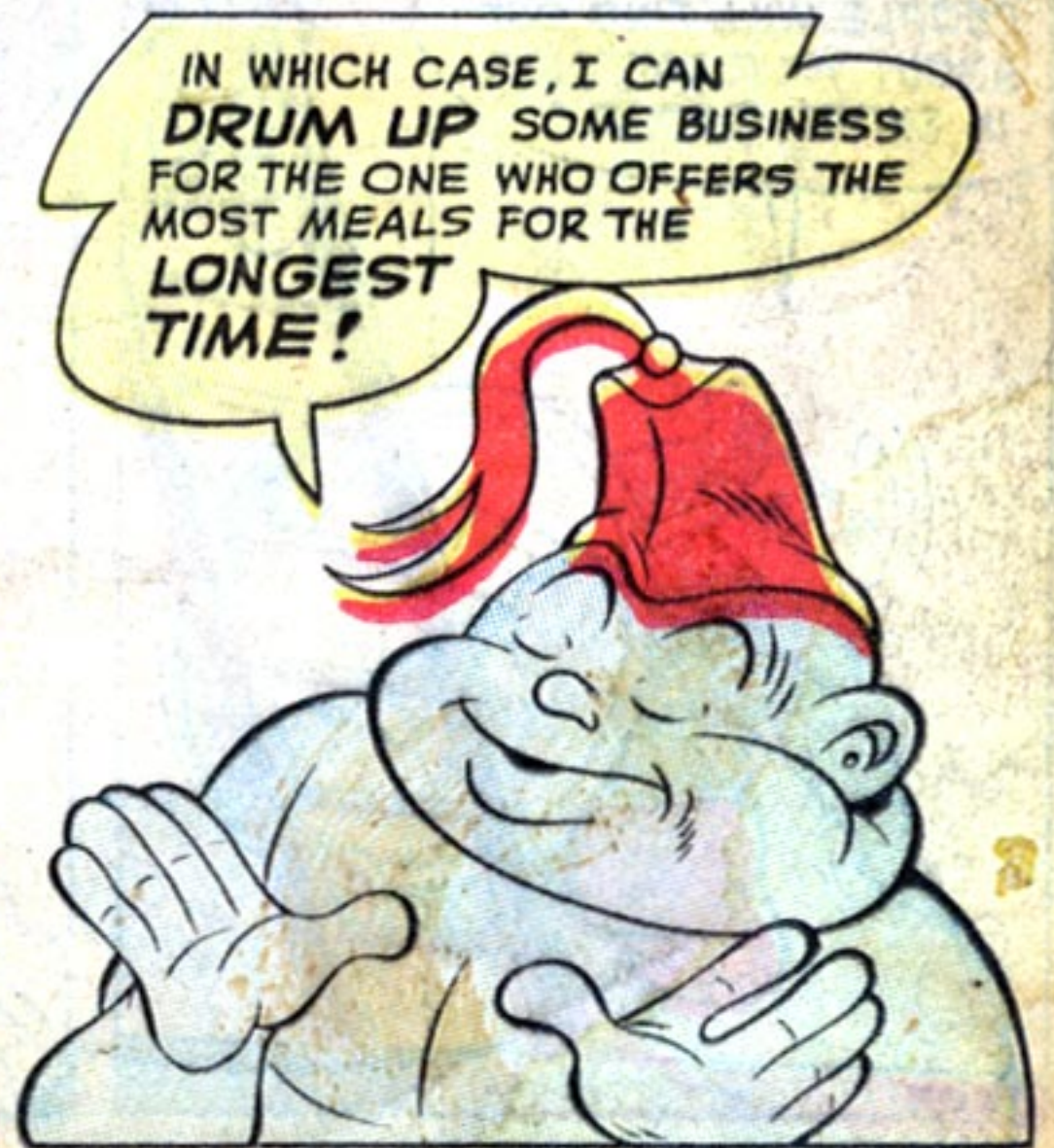
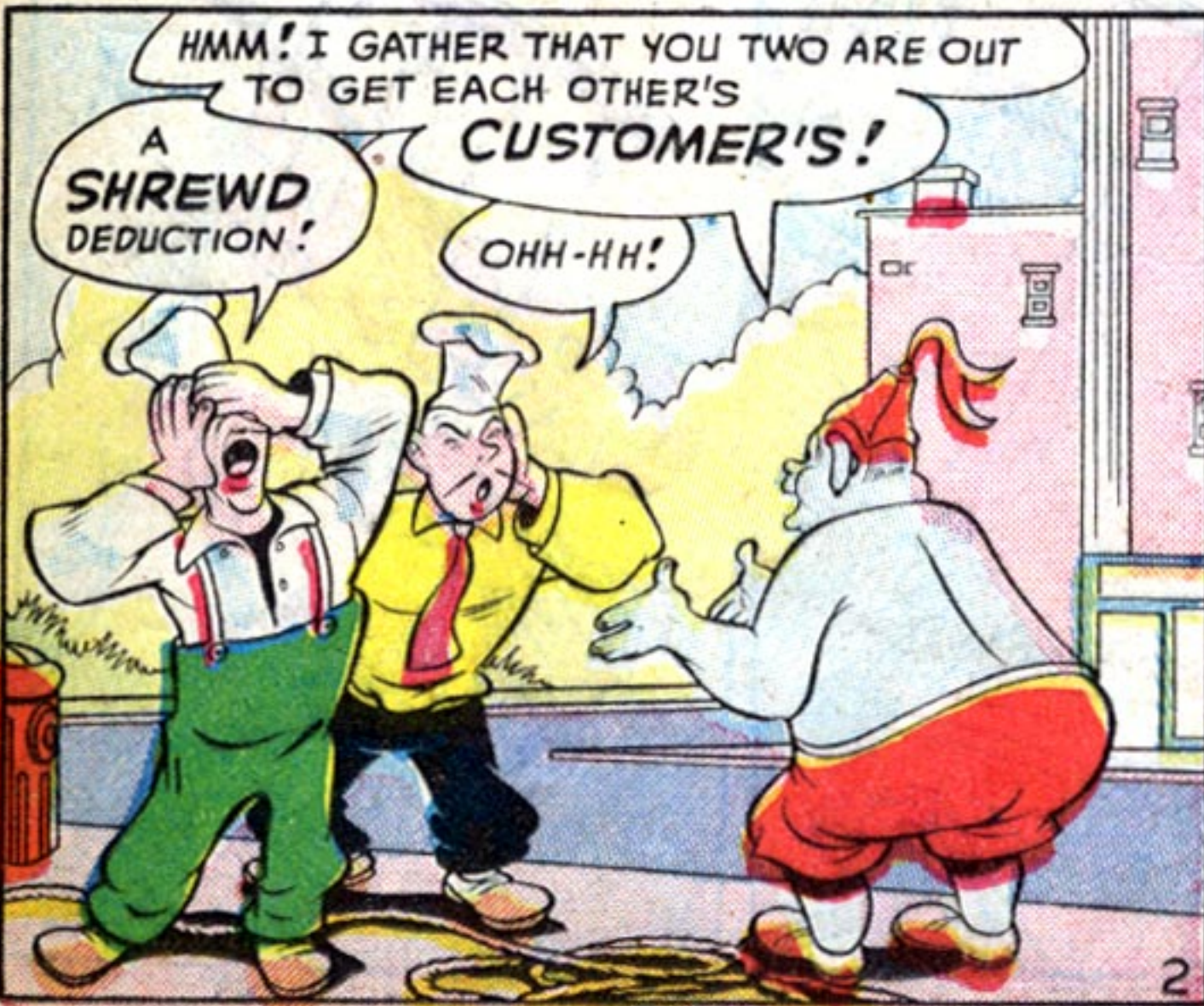
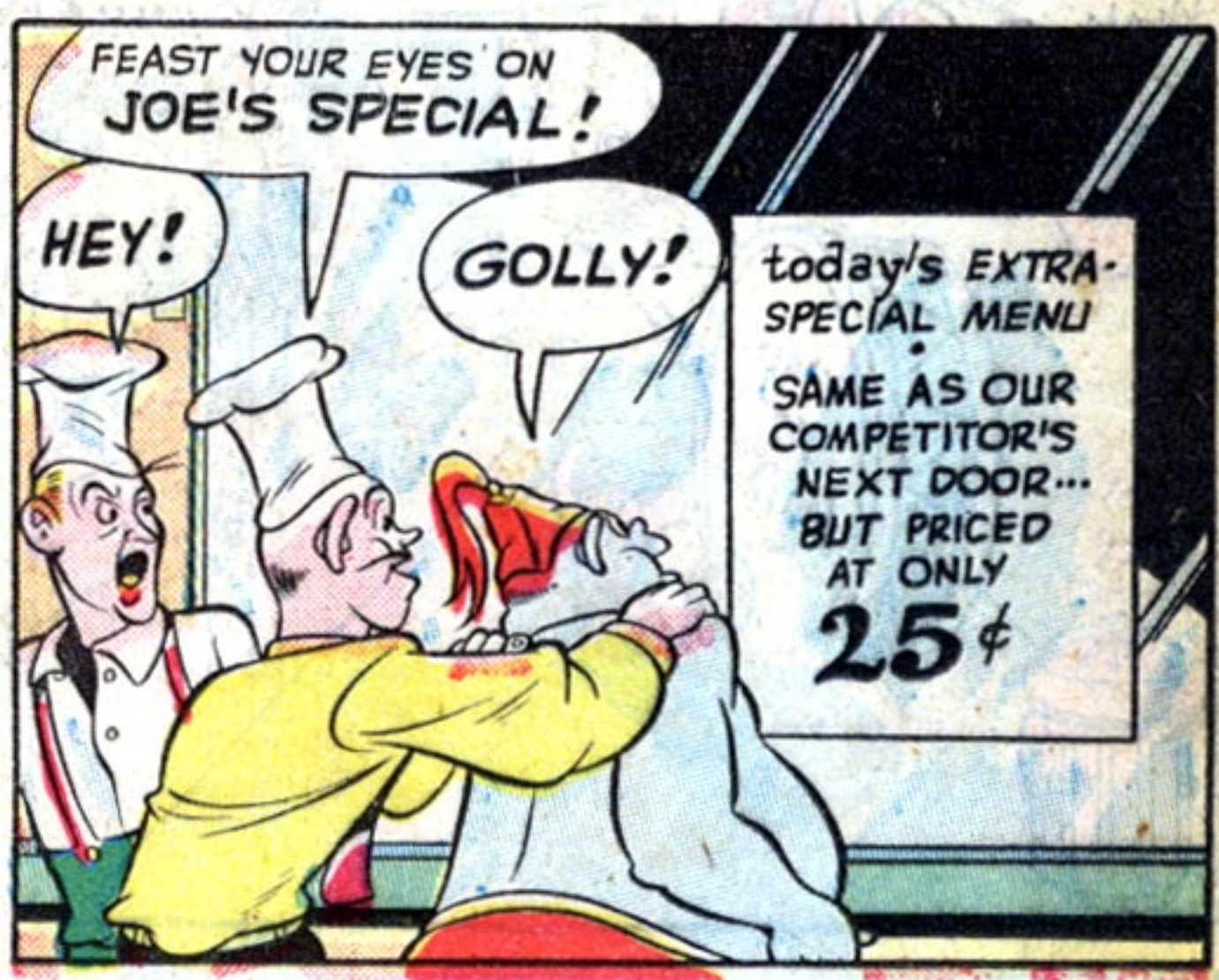
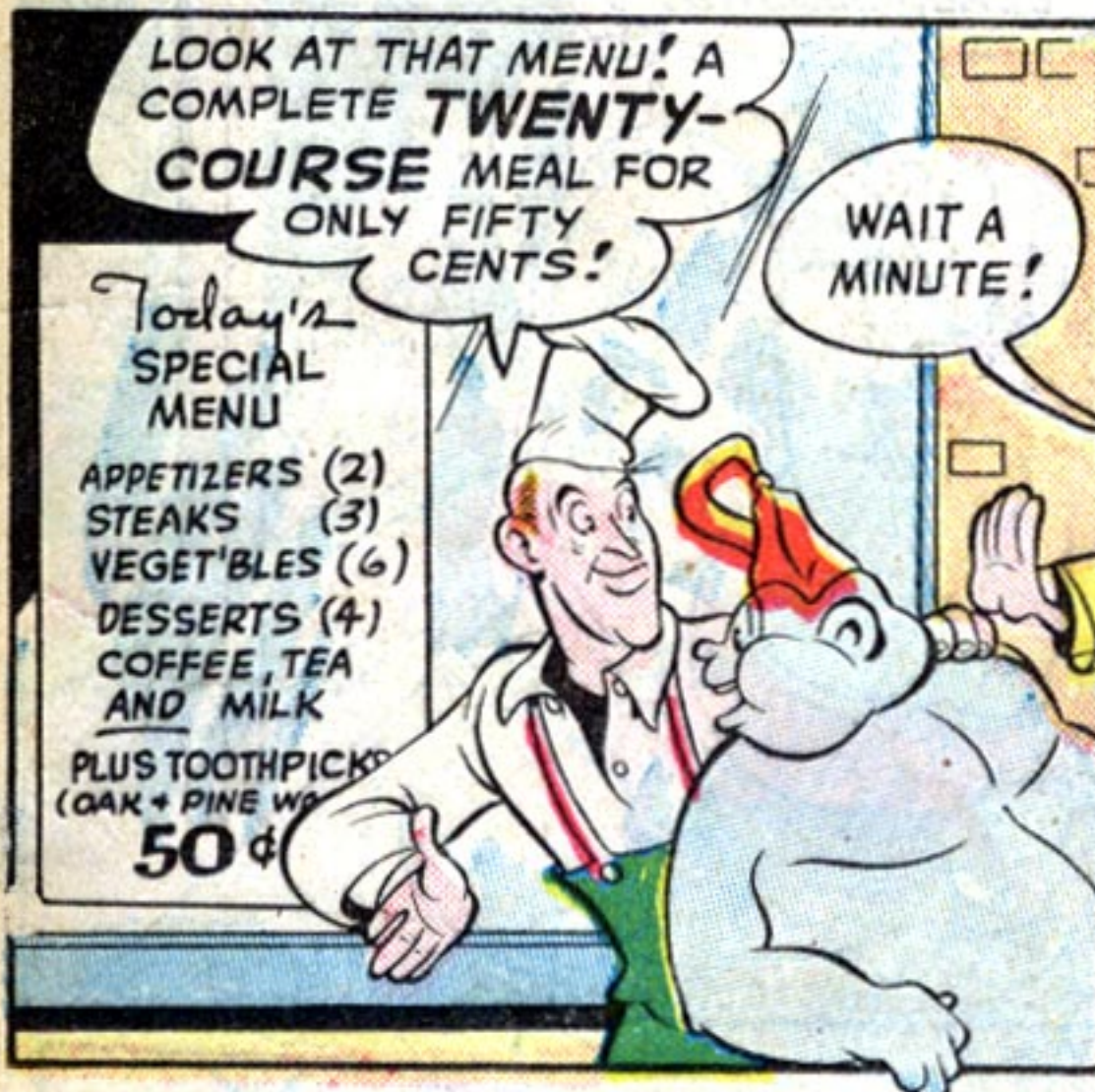
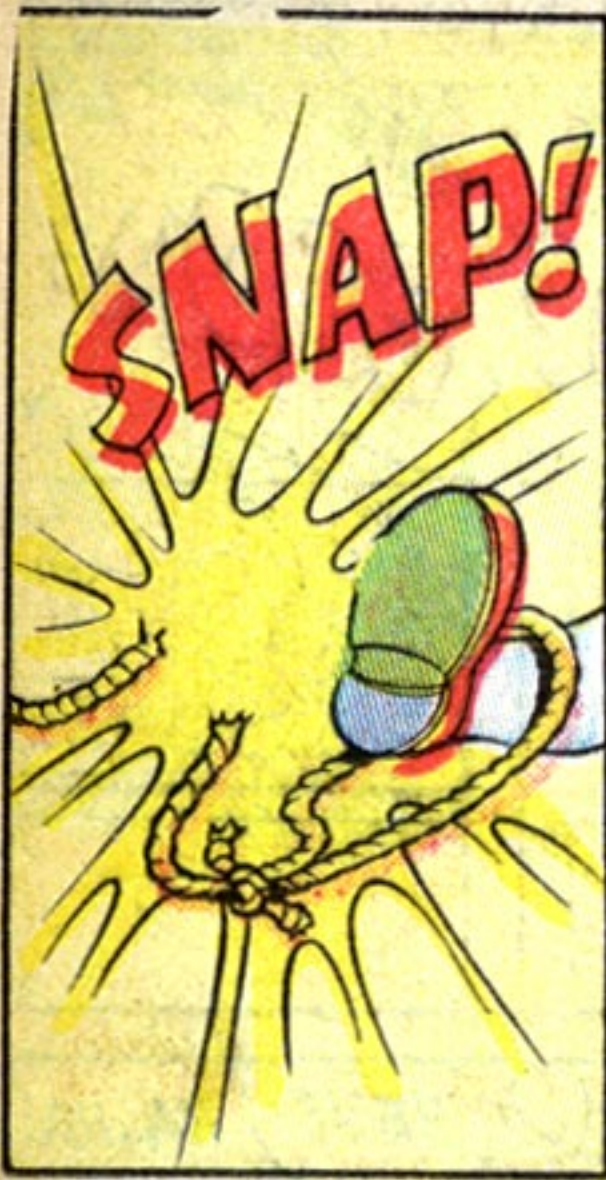
I SAW  
HIM FIRST!

**MIKE'S**  
RESTAURANT  
LOW PRICES

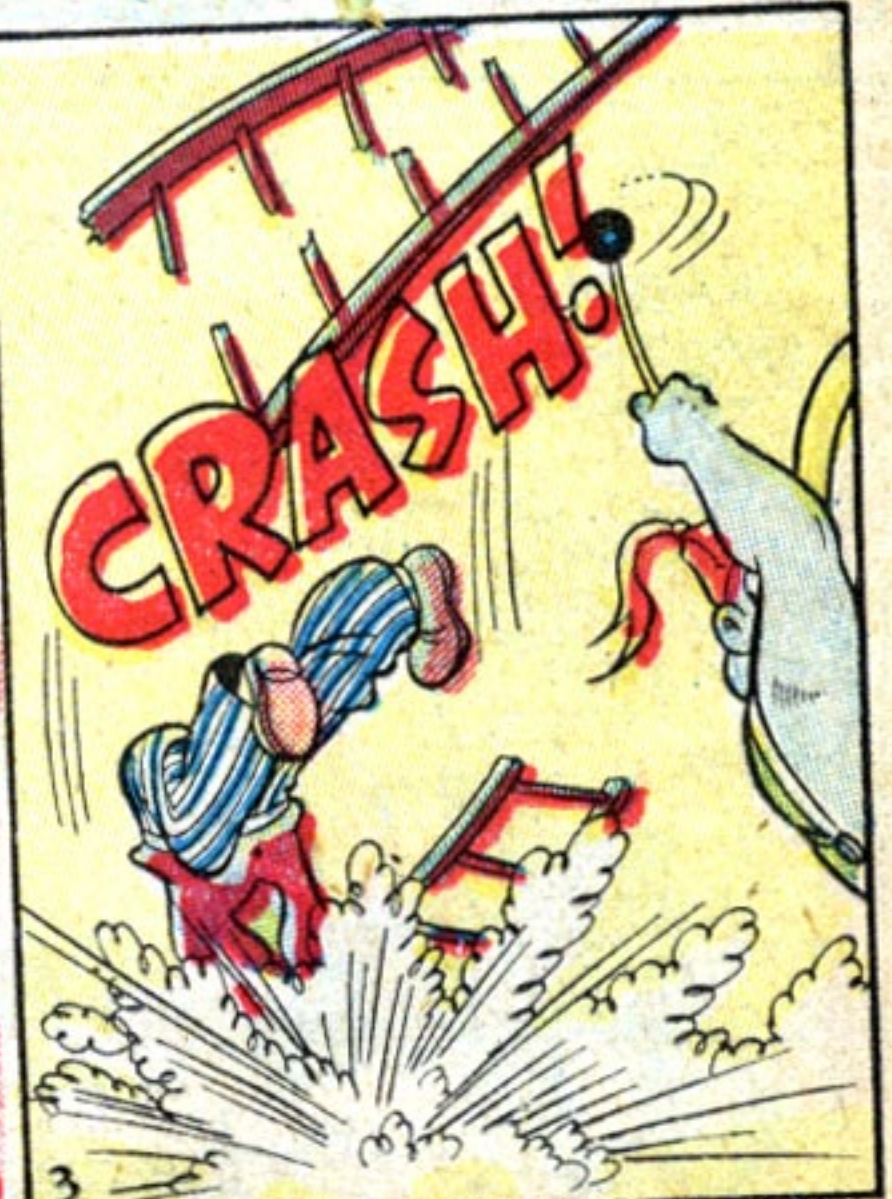
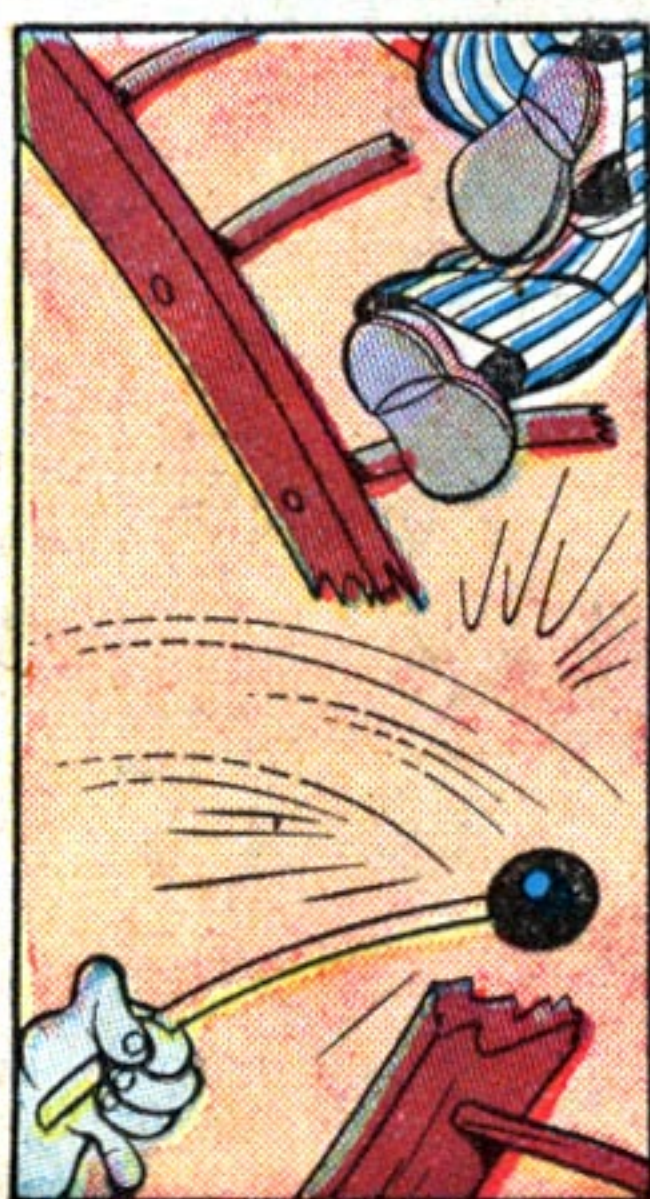
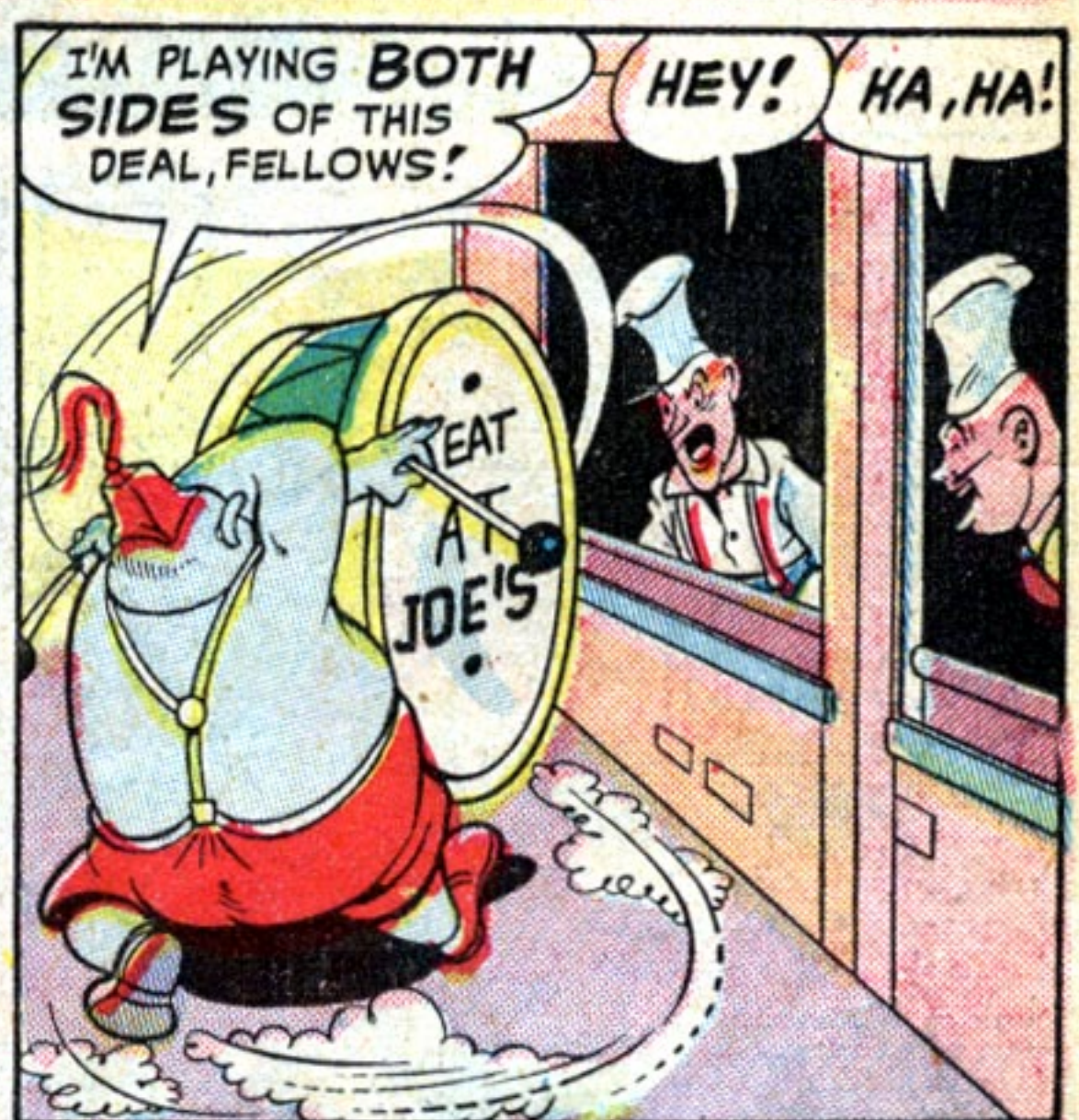
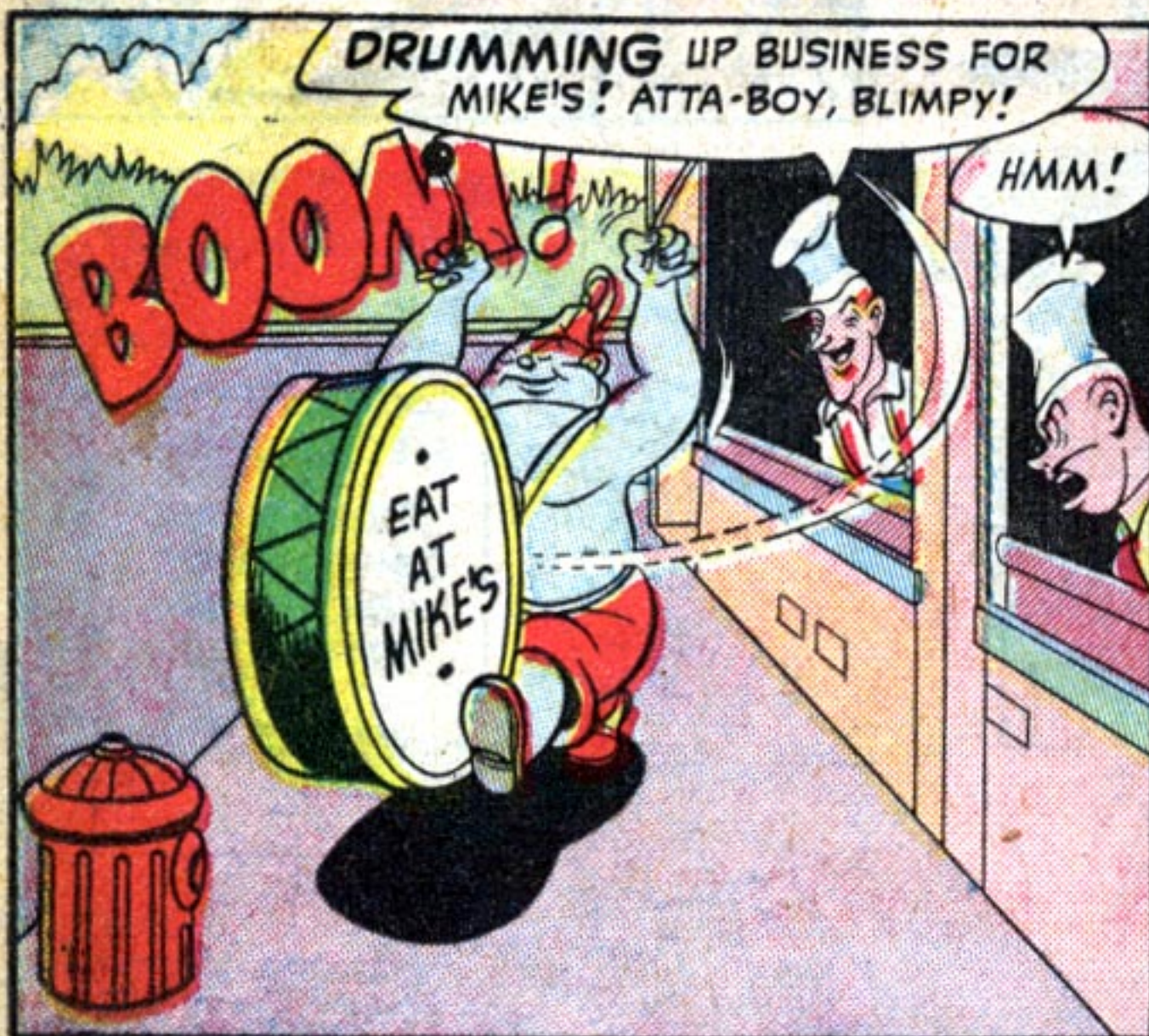
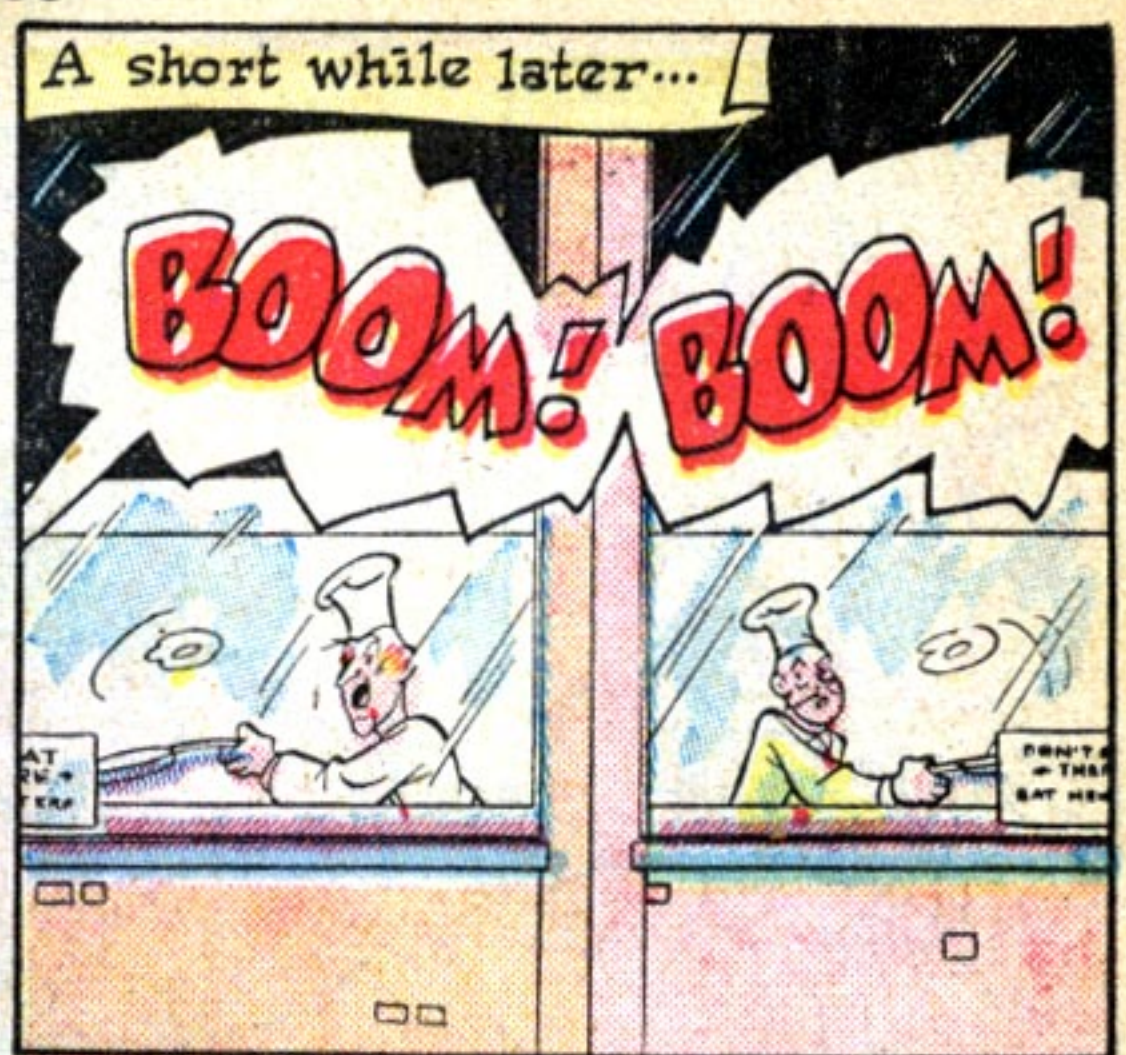
**JOE'S**  
RESTAURANT  
LOW PRICES

BUT I  
ROPED  
HIM FIRST!

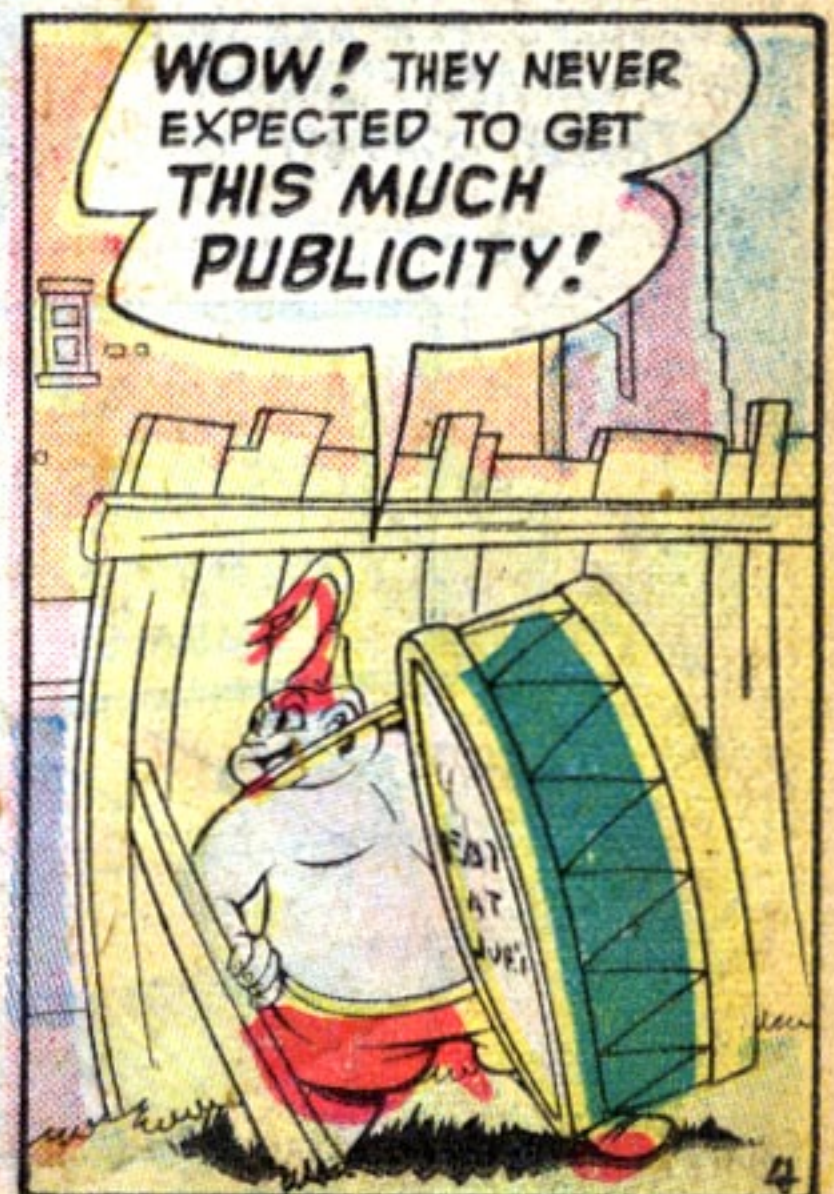
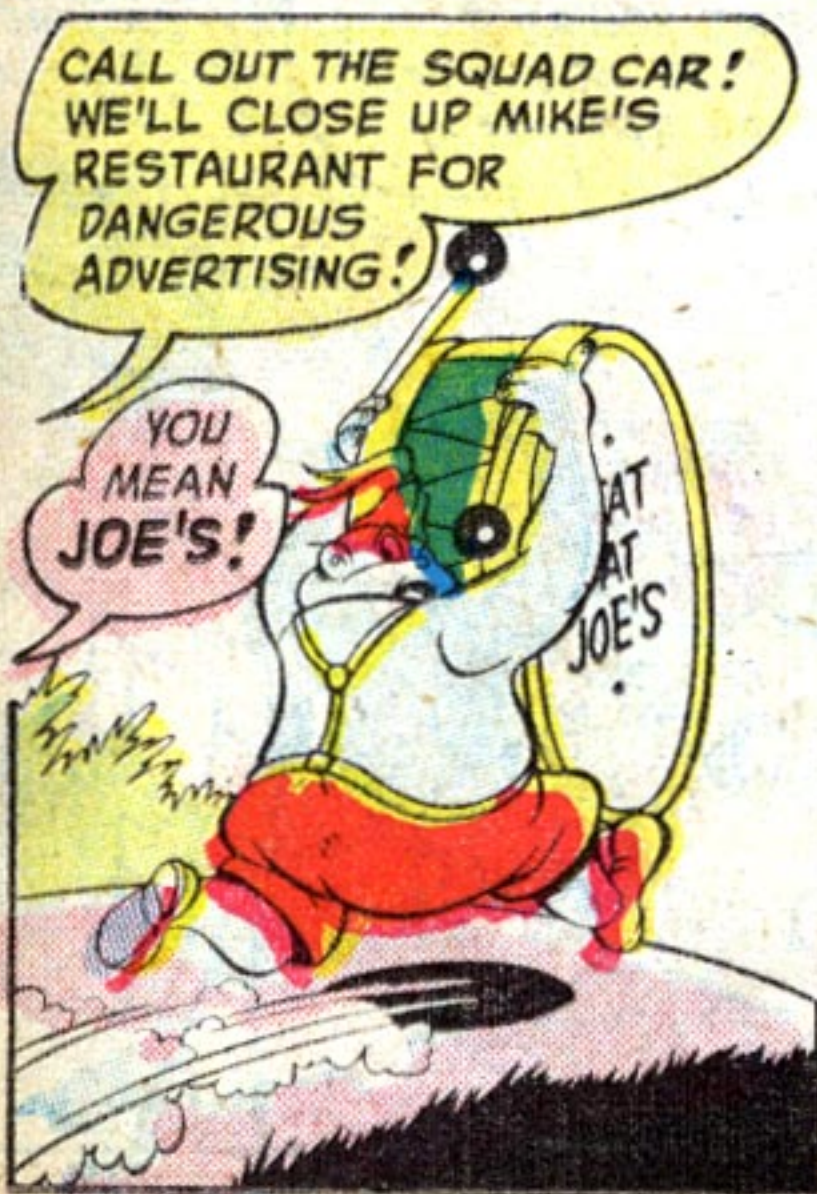
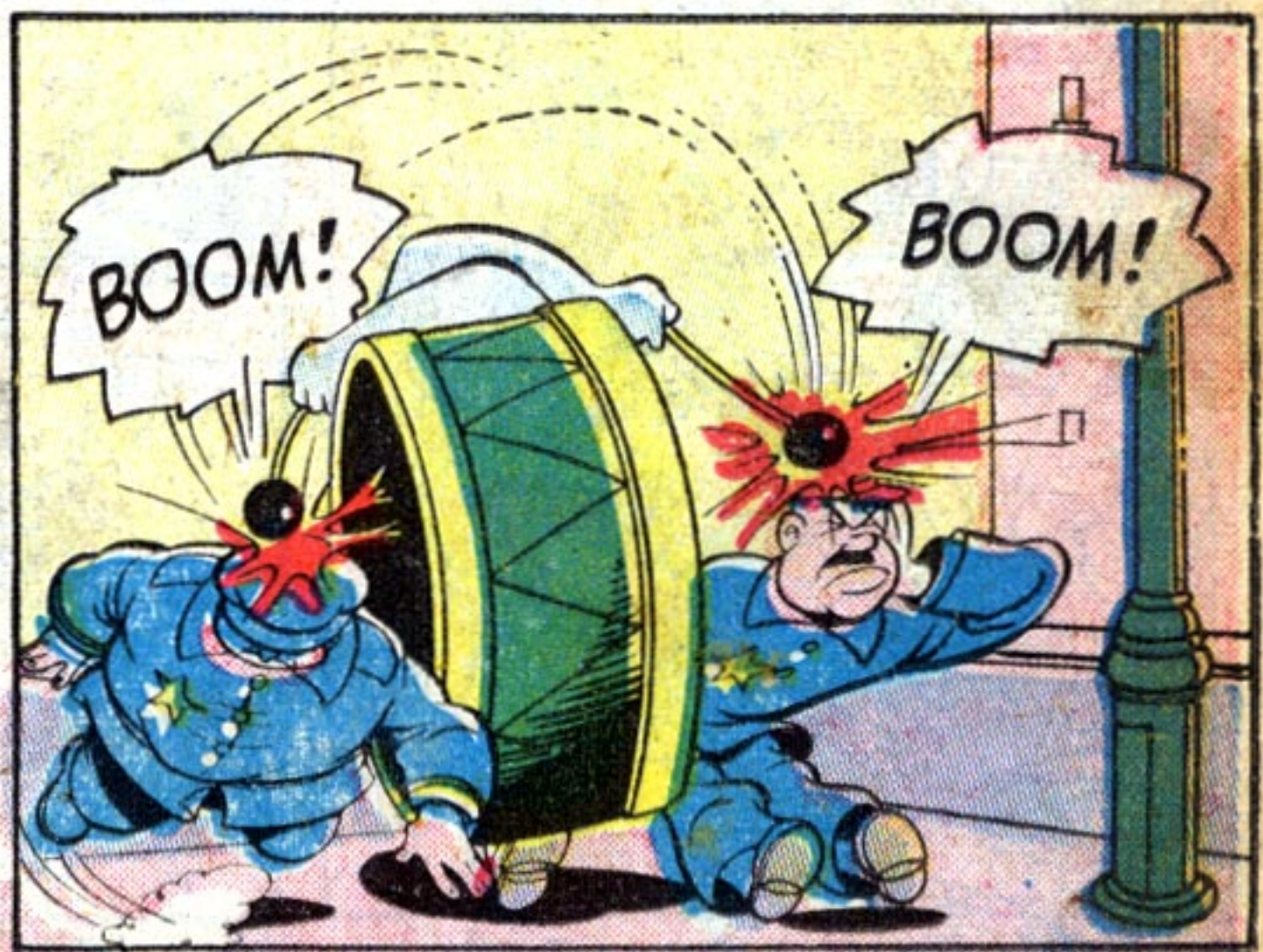






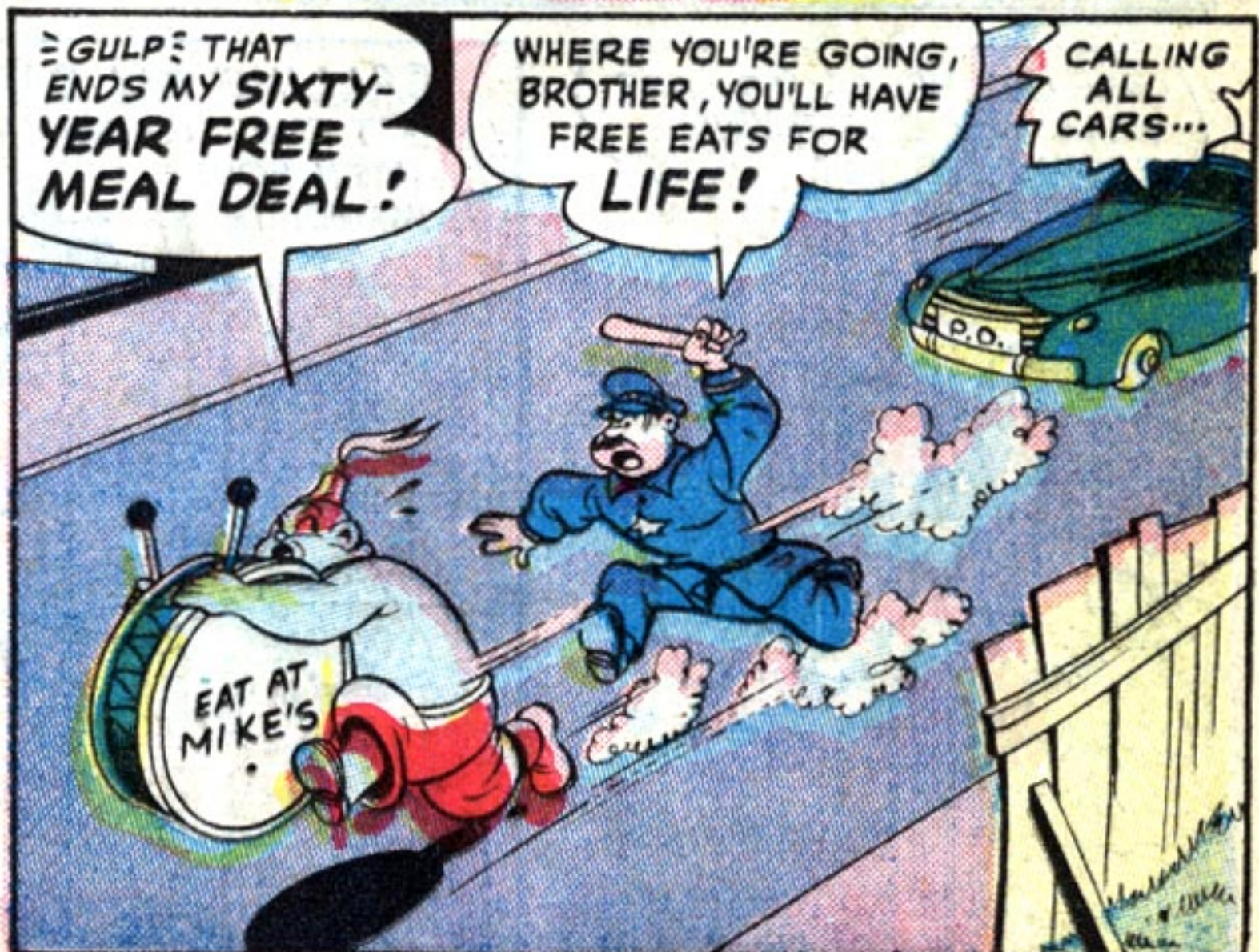
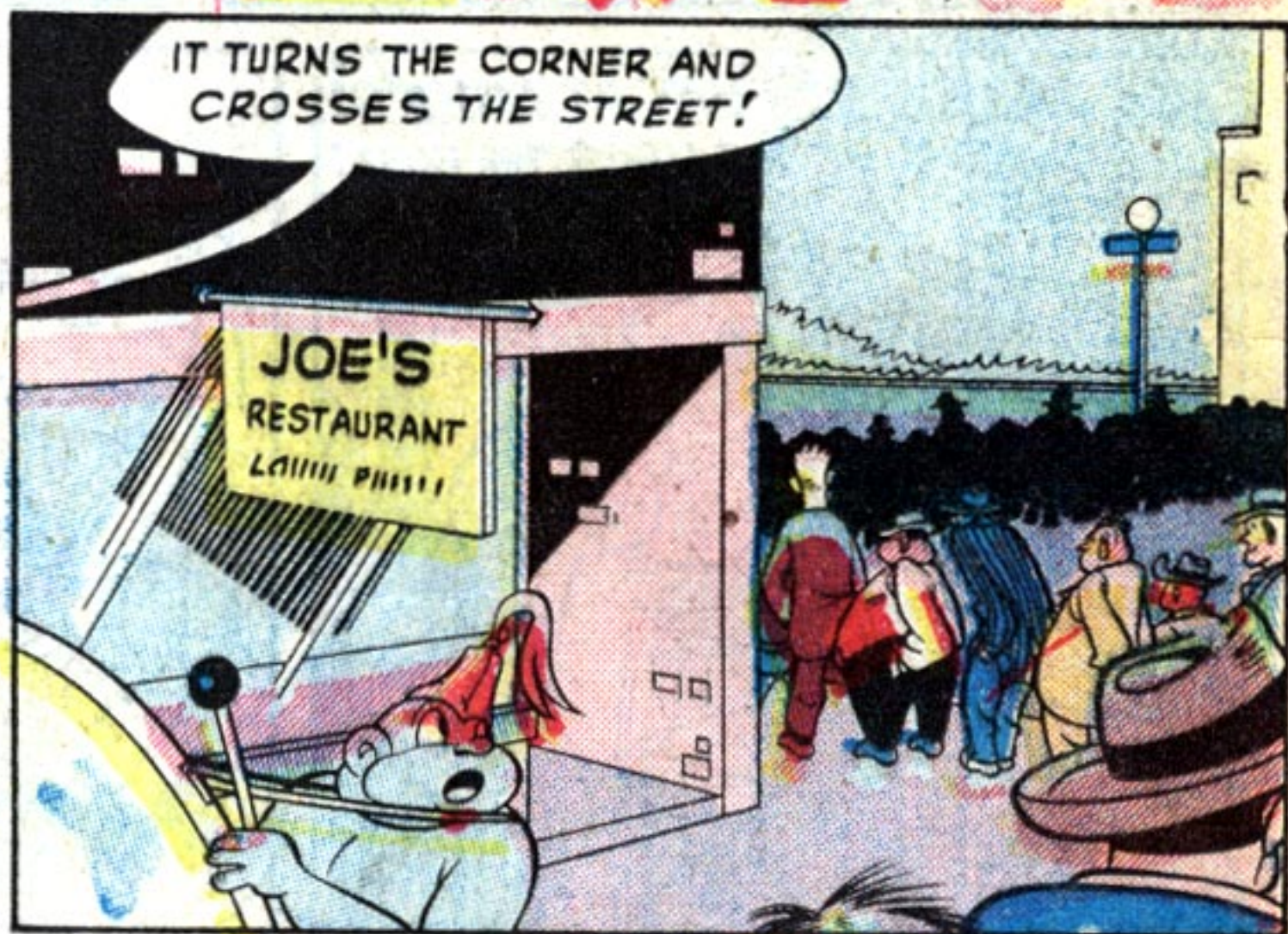
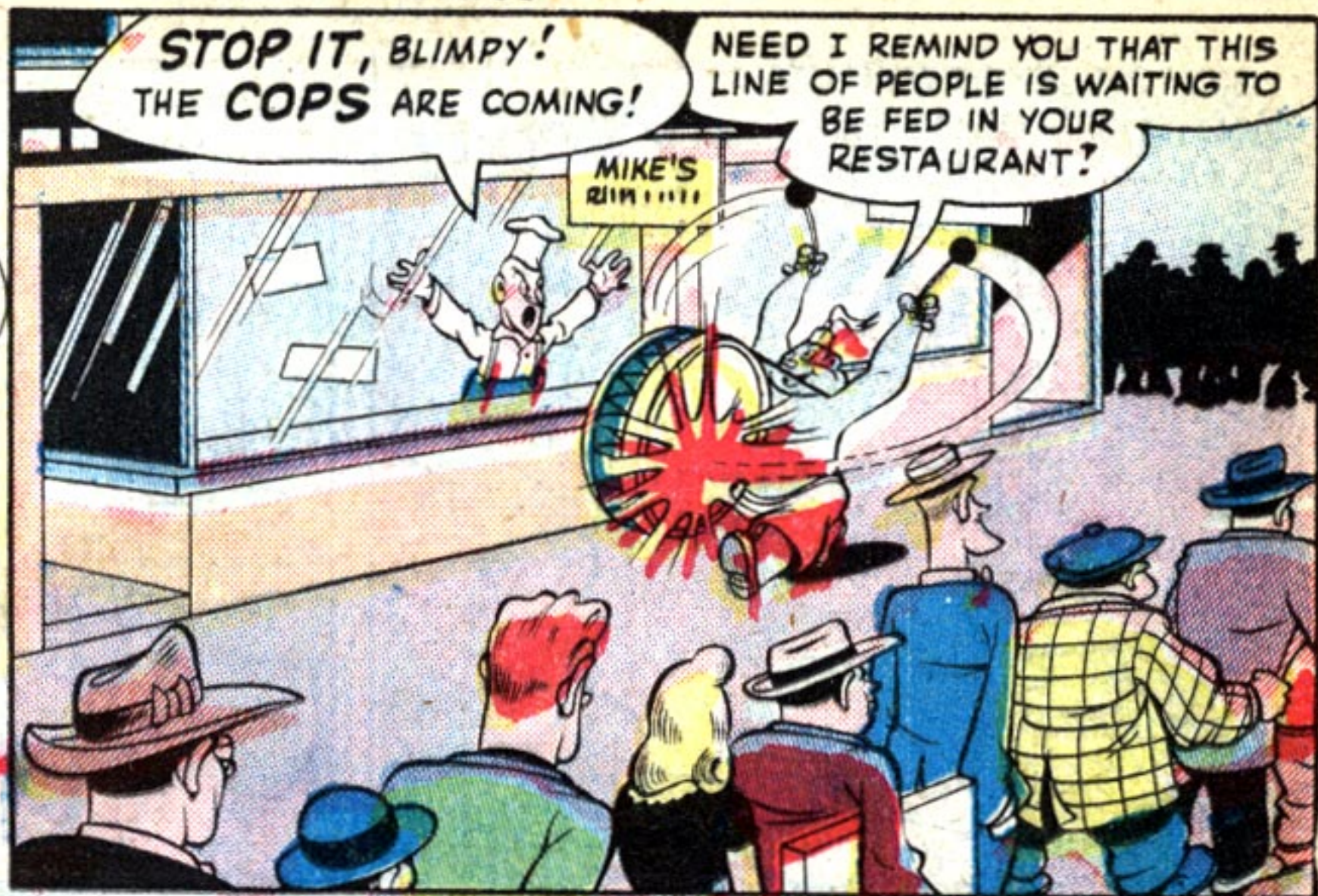




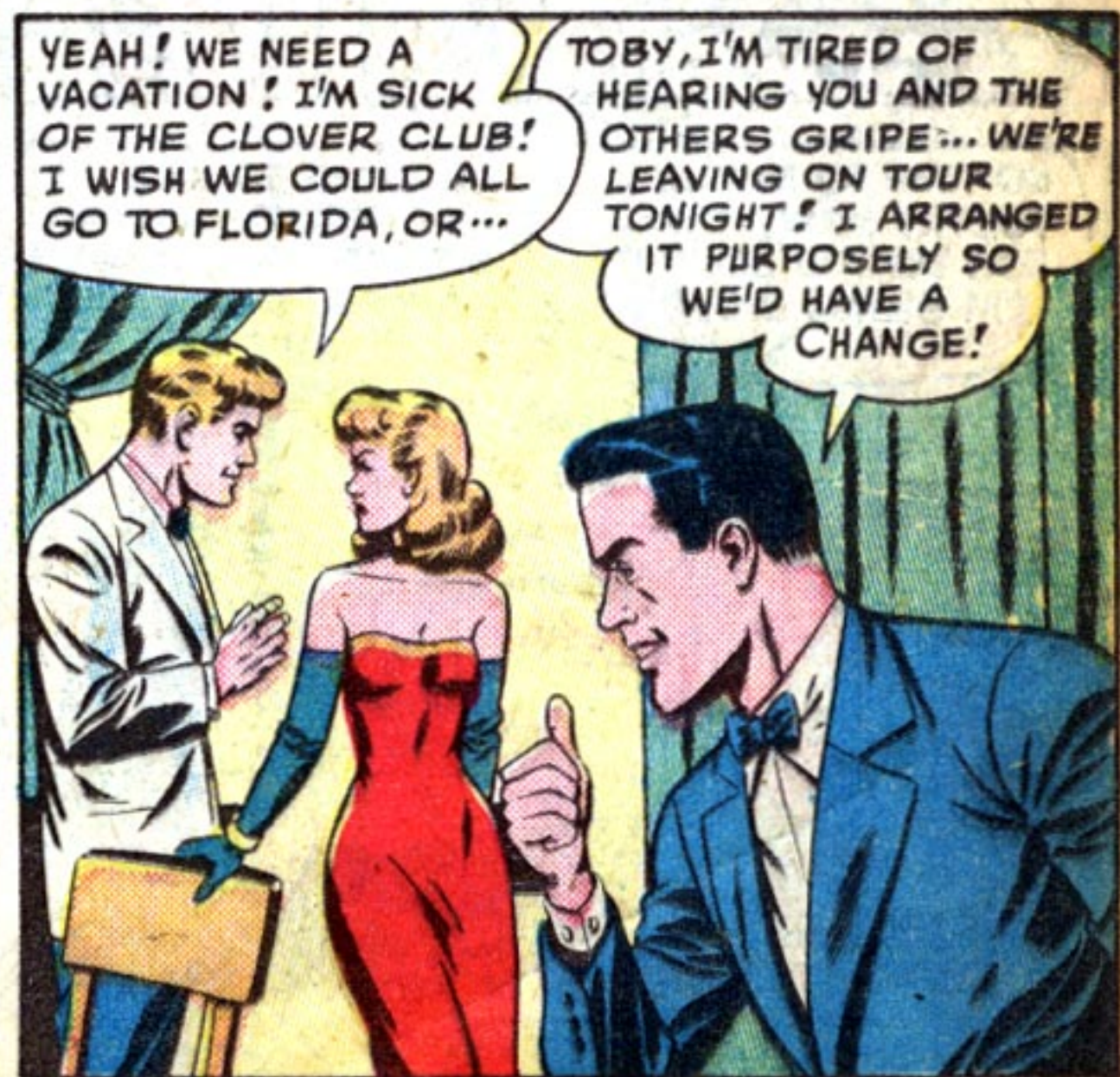




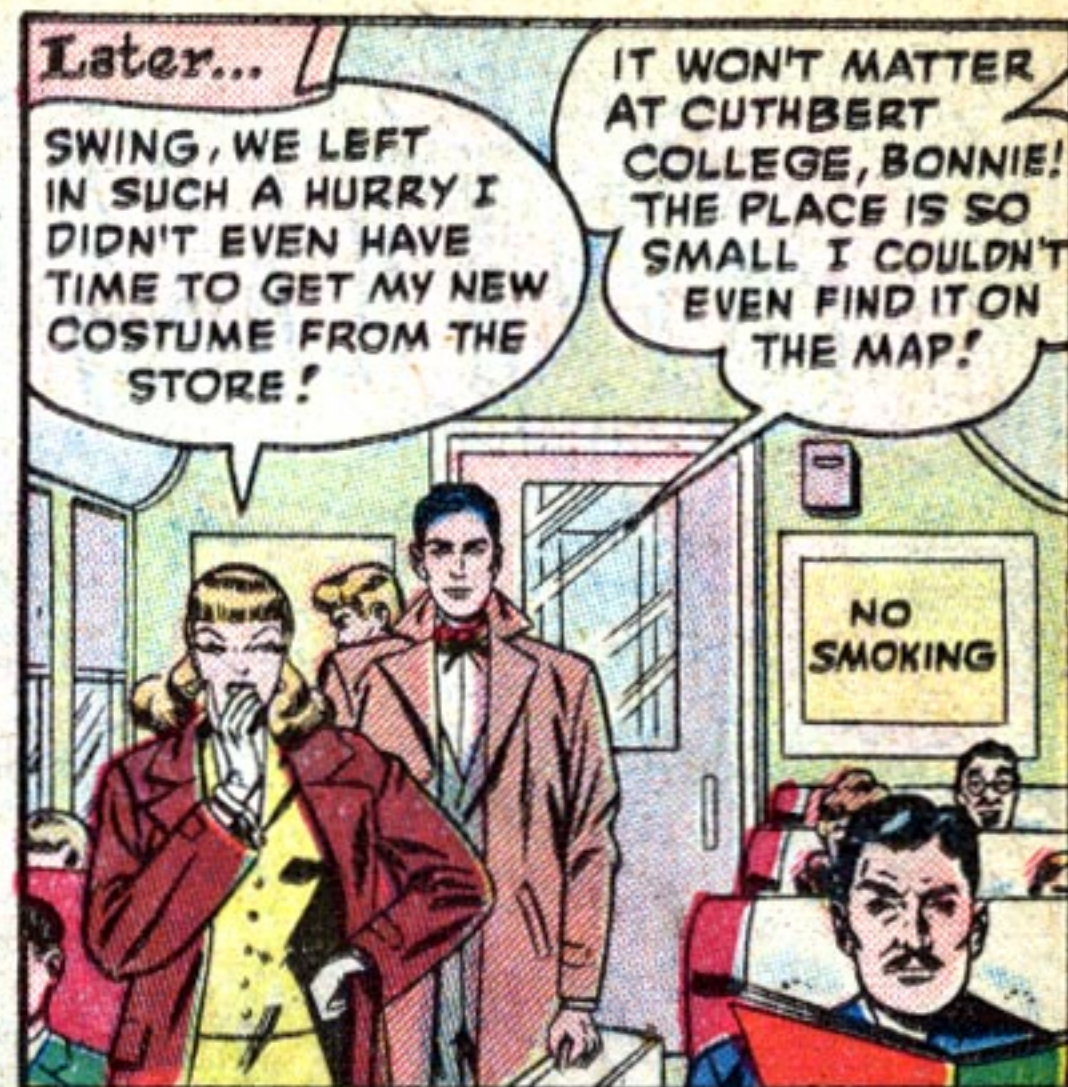
FEATURE COMICS



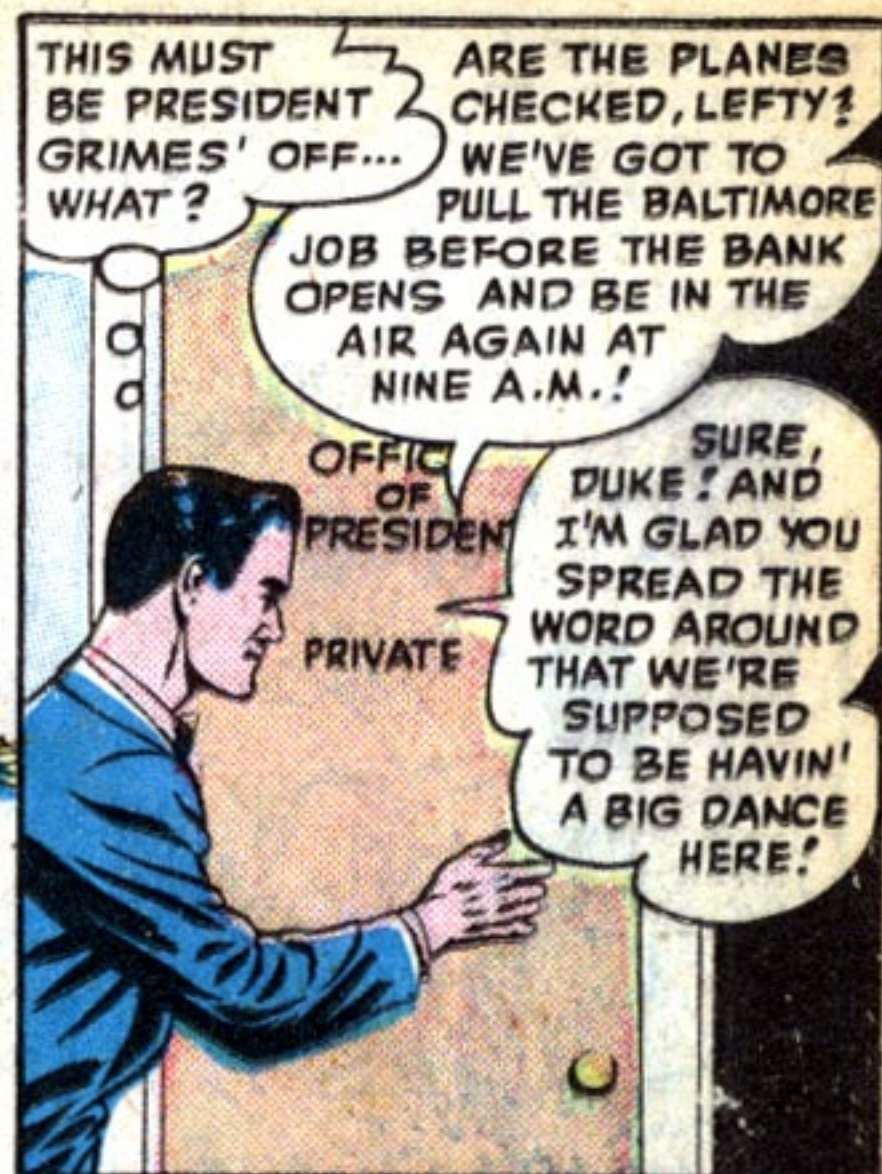
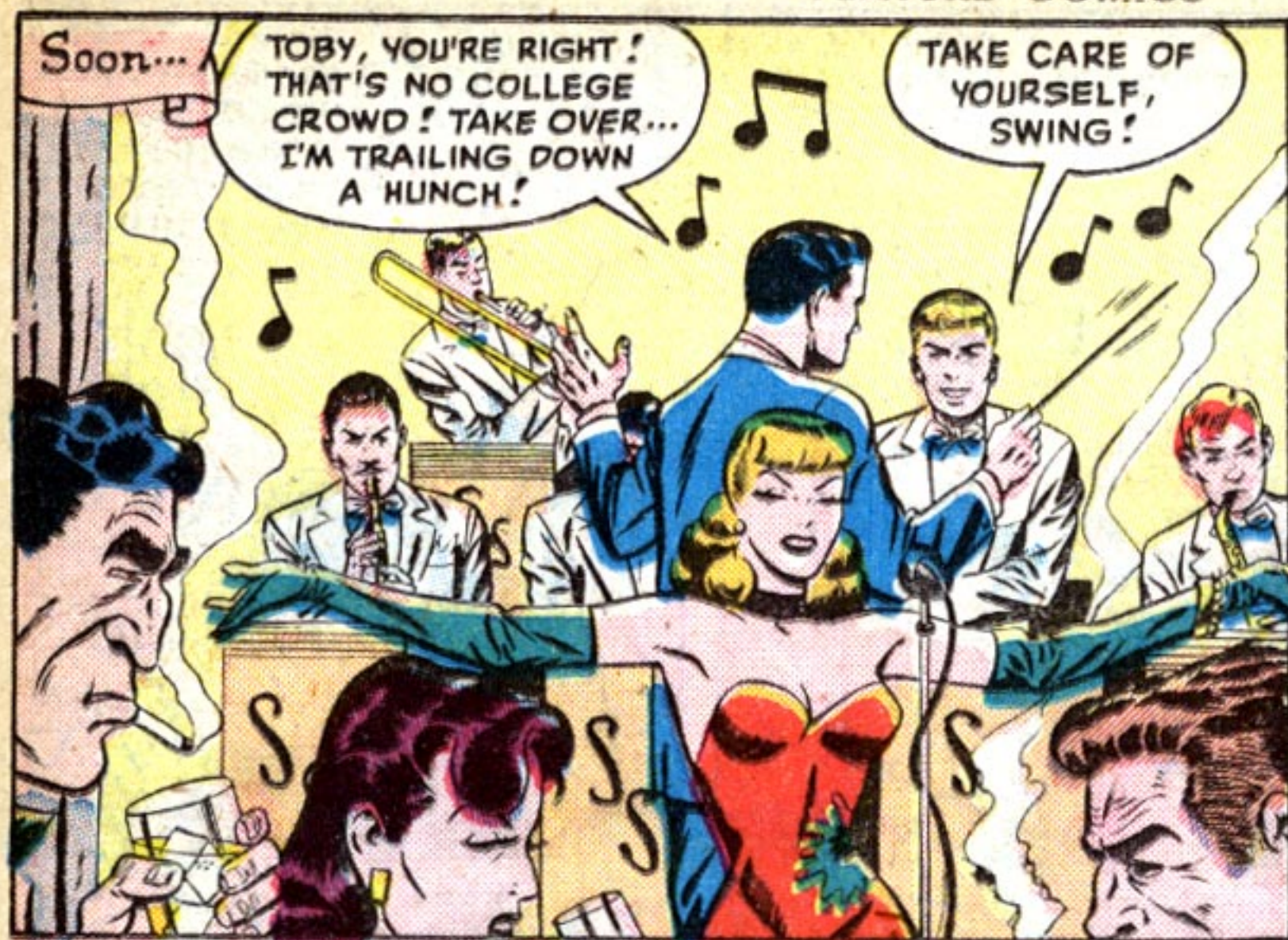












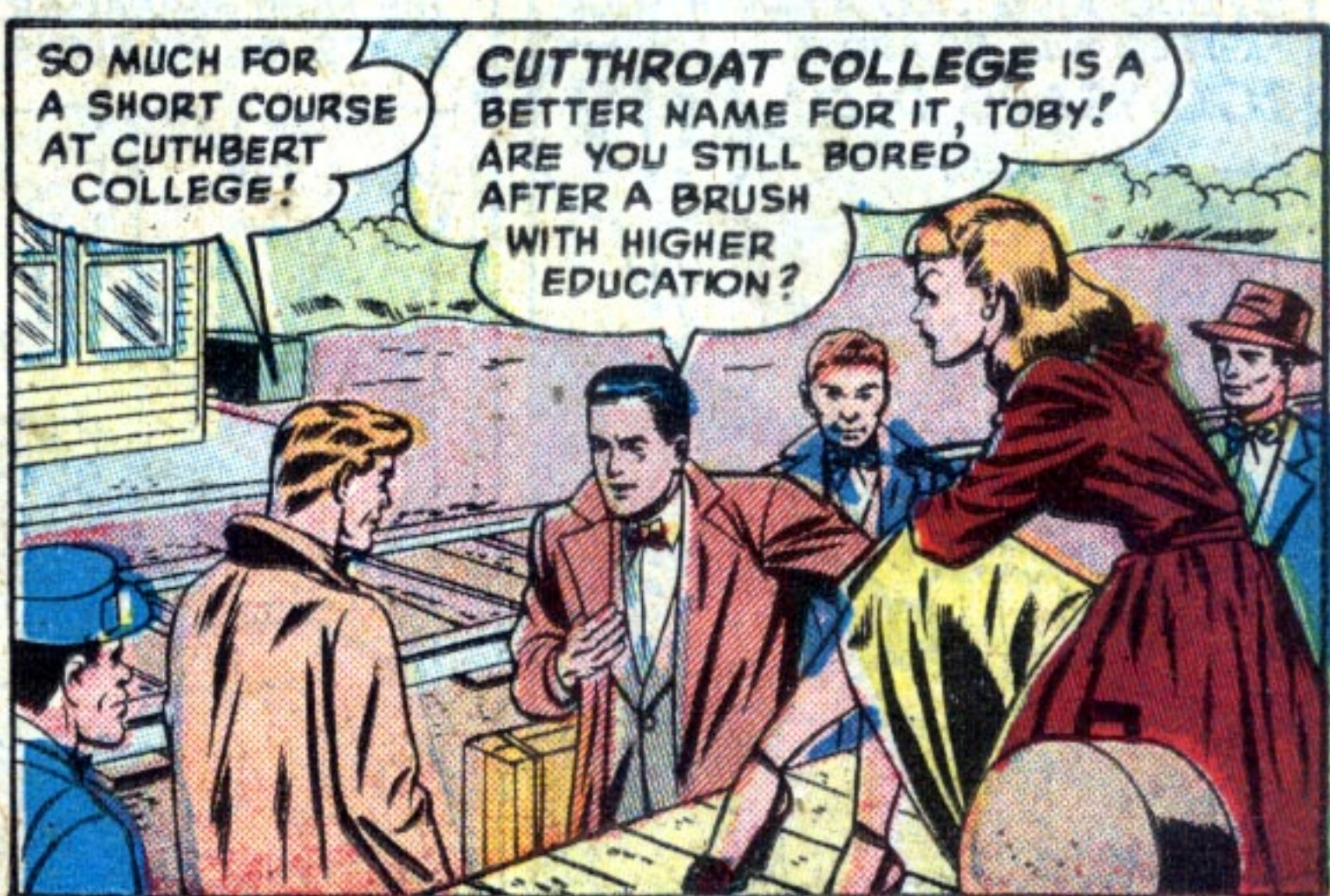
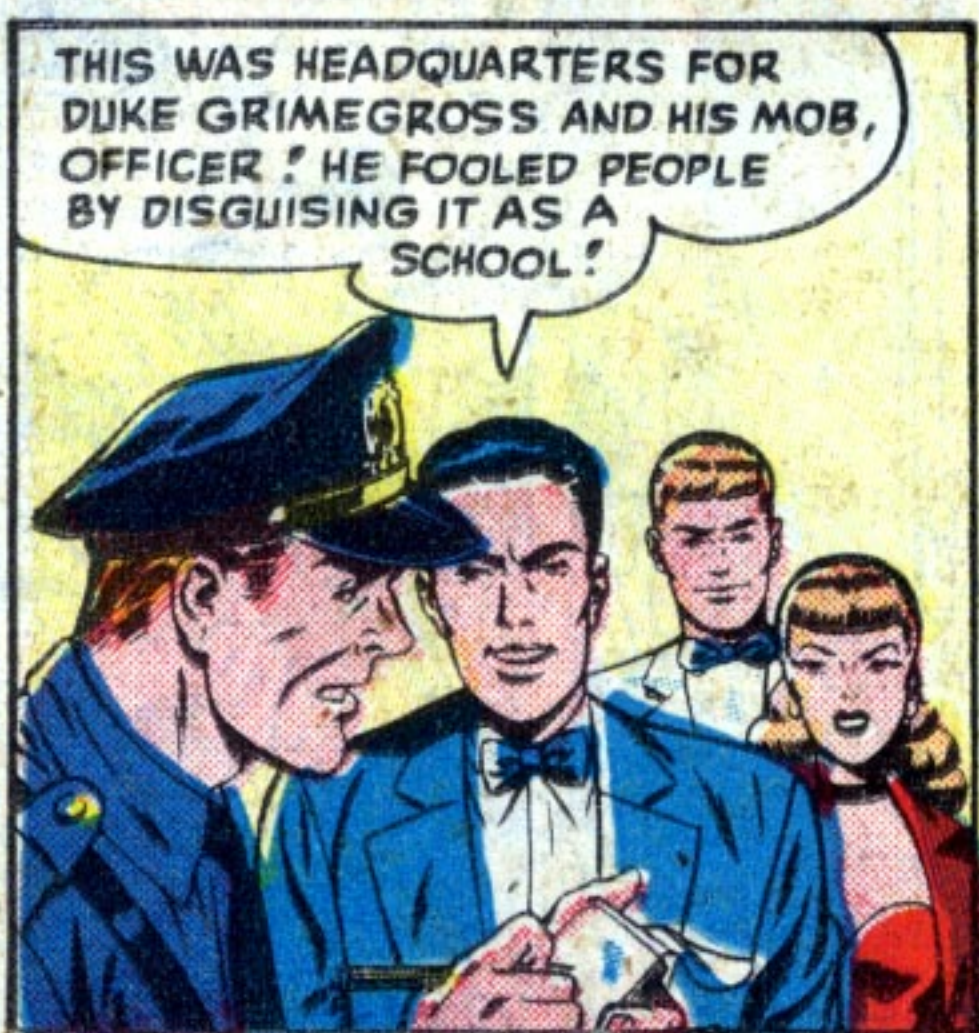
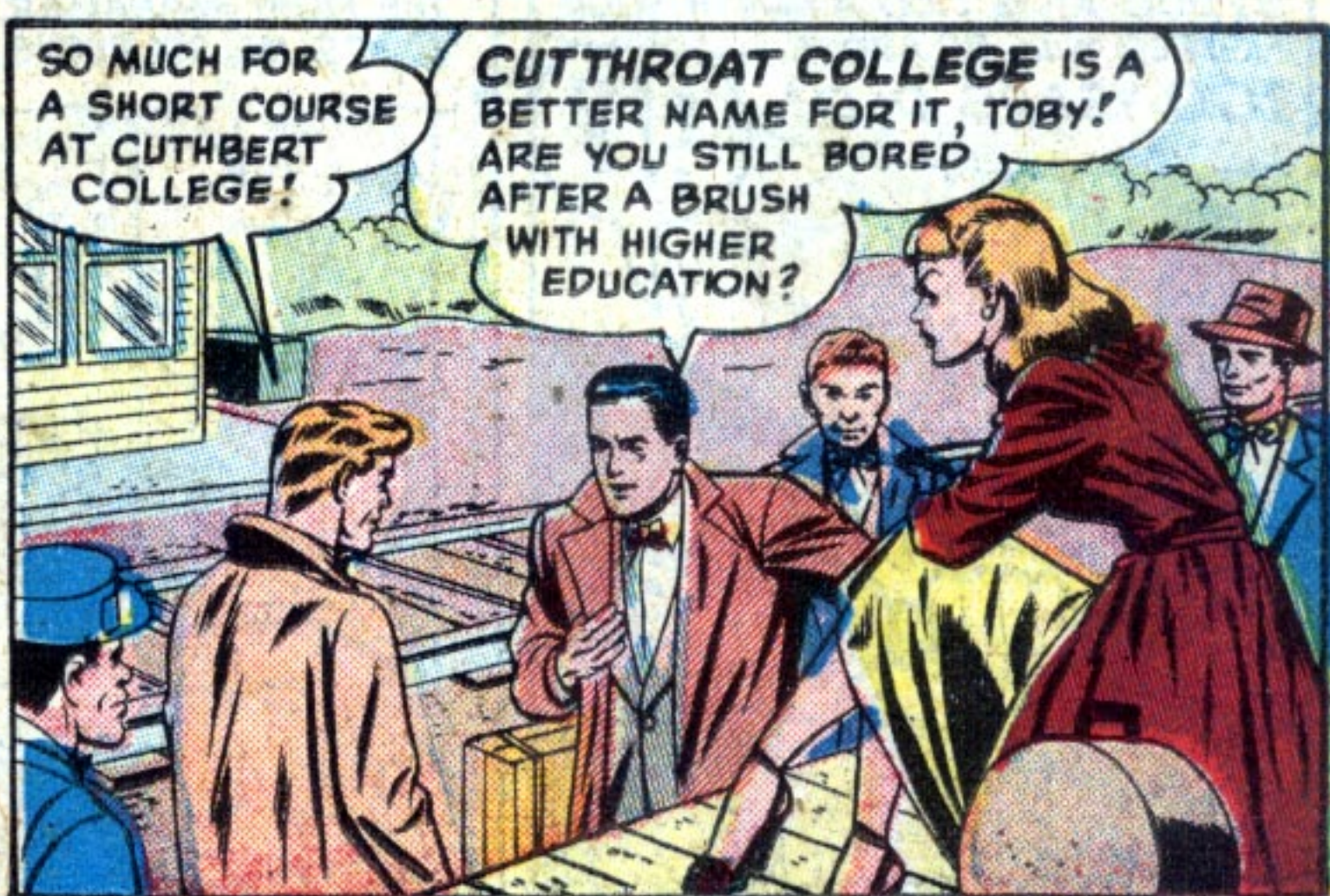
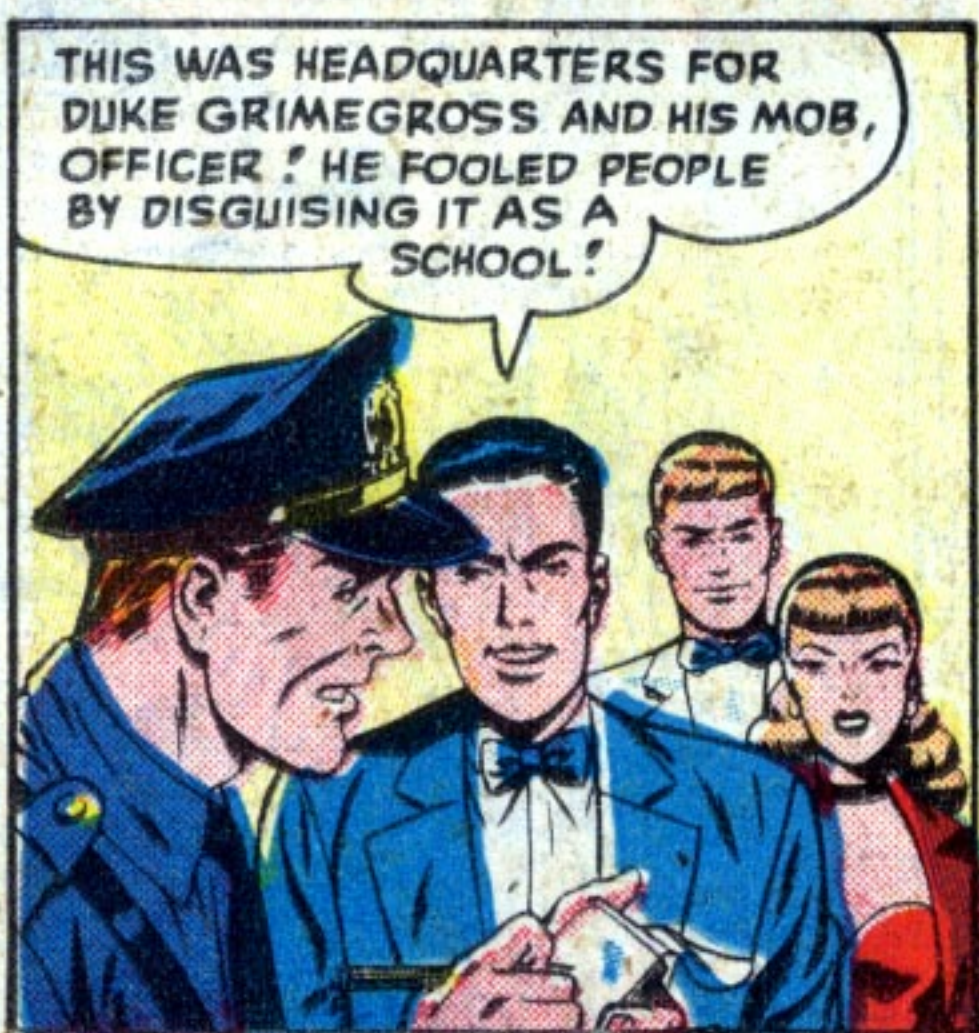
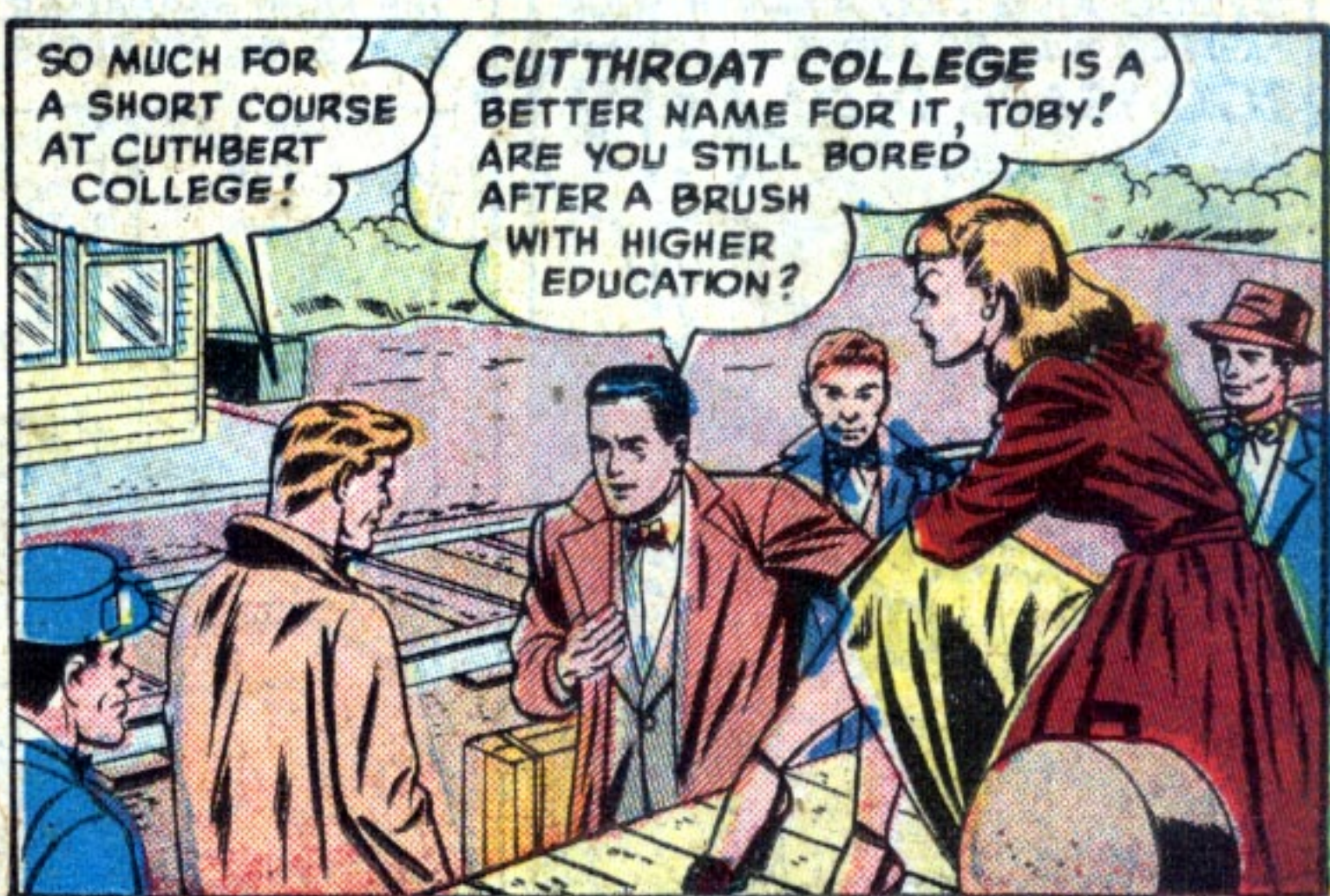
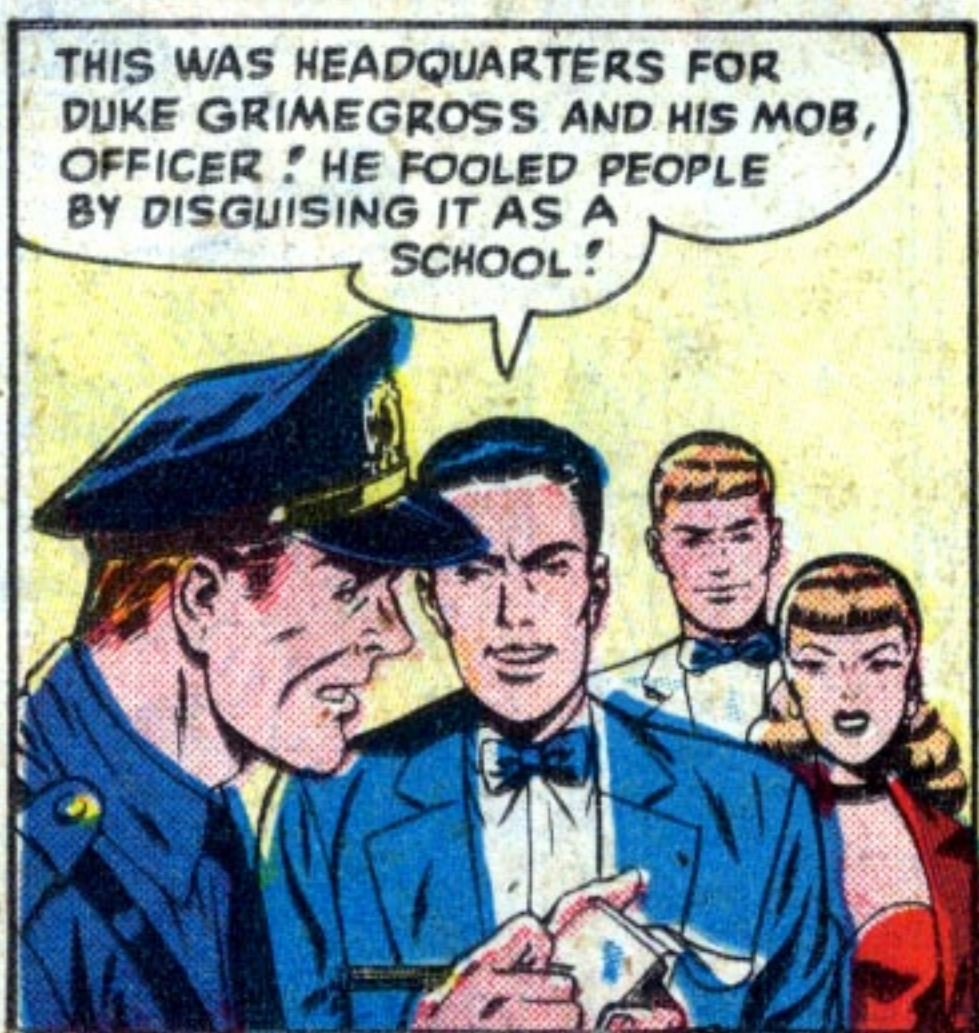


FEATURE COMICS



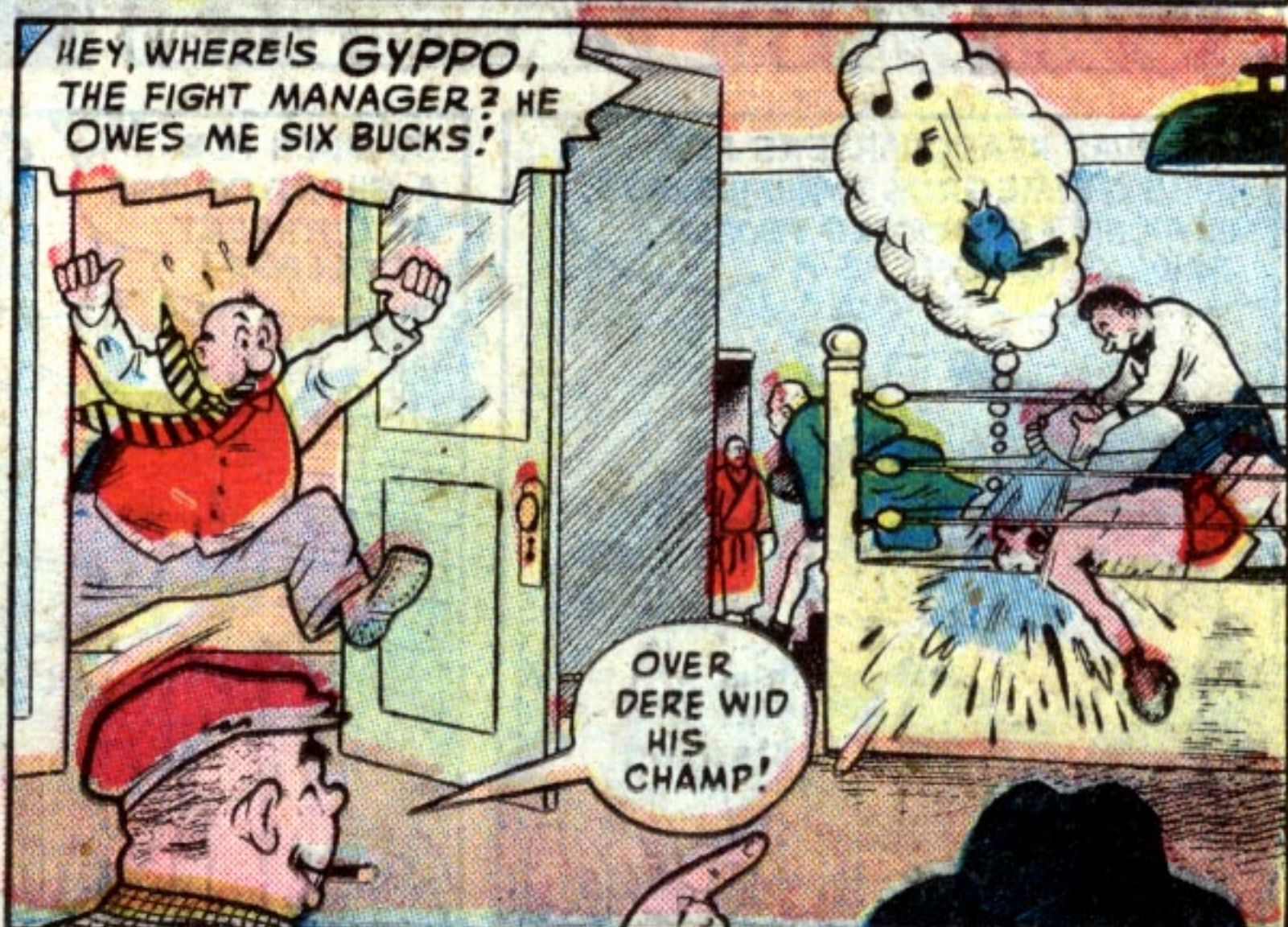
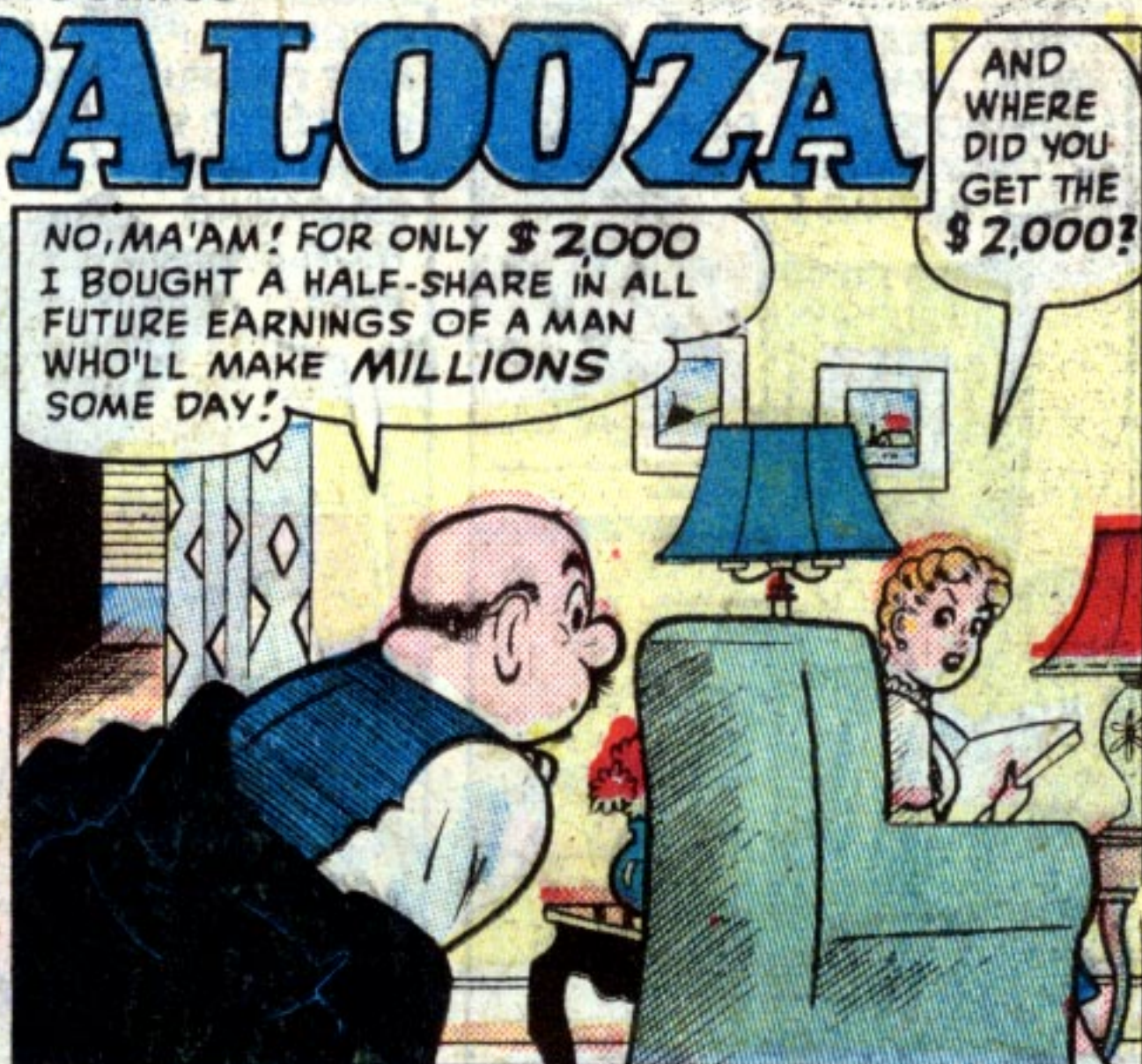
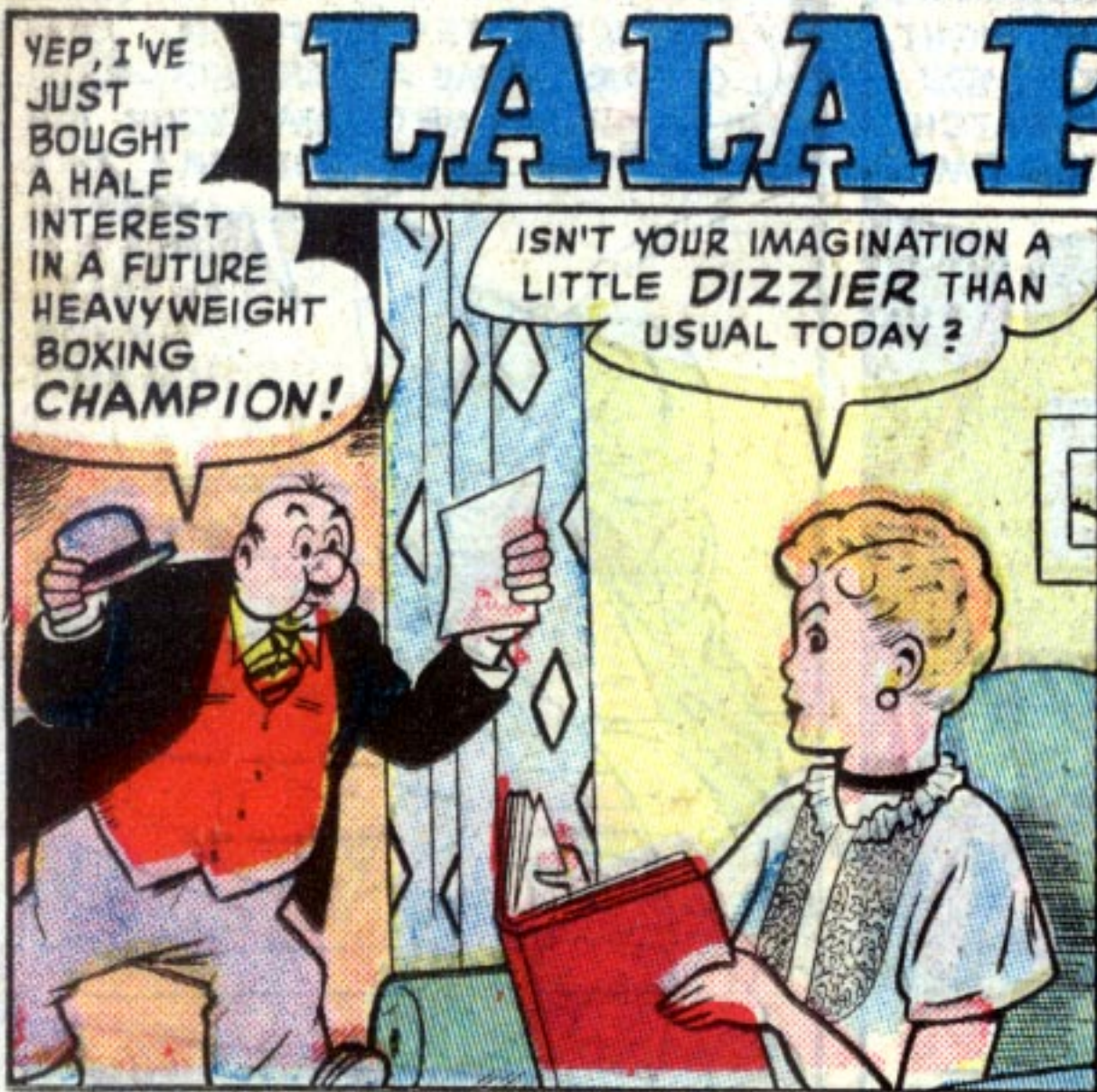


# FEATURE COMICS





# LALA PALOOZA





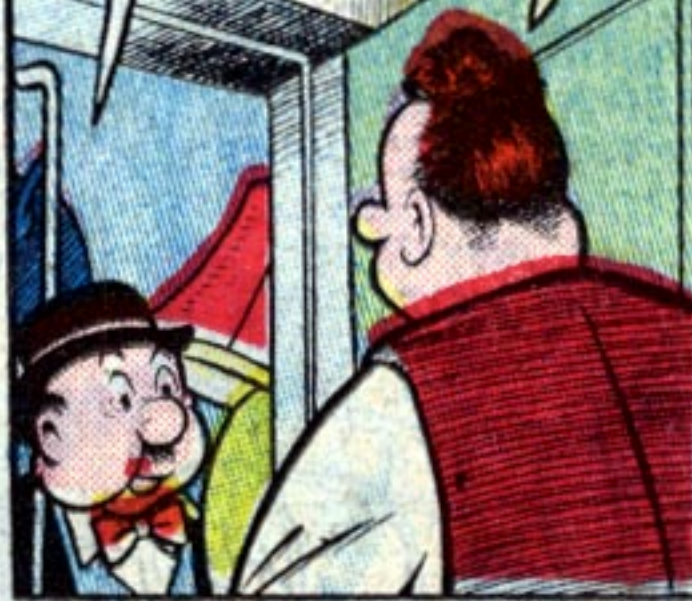
# LALA PALOOZA

THE SALES  
MANAGER  
SAID TO  
FIRST  
IMPRESS  
ON EACH CUSTOMER THAT I'M  
**NOT SELLING** ANYTHING...I'M  
PRACTICALLY **GIVING**  
IT AWAY!



ER...I'M NOT SELLING  
ANYTHING...I'M **GIVING**  
IT AWAY!

**GOOD!**  
COME IN!



DUMP IT  
RIGHT  
HERE...  
THANKS!



AND YOU PROBABLY GOT SOME  
ODDS AN' ENDS IN YOUR POCKETS  
YOU WANNA GIVE AWAY, TOO?



AND THIS SUIT OF  
CLOTHES MY BROTHER  
CAN USE...HE'S JUST  
YOUR BUILD, BUD!

BUT...  
BUT...  
BUT...



HEY, LOOK HERE, OFFICER, I'M A  
SALESMAN... AND...

THEN SHOW ME  
YOUR VENDOR'S  
LICENSE OR I'LL  
RUN YOU IN!

RAP!  
RAP!



TRYING TO BREAK INTO A  
HOUSE, NO VISIBLE MEANS  
OF SUPPORT, RESISTING  
AN OFFICER AND PEDDLING  
WITHOUT A LICENSE?

BESIDES INVADING OUR  
FAIR VILLAGE IN HIS  
UNDERWEAR... WELL  
FIX HIM!

COULD I  
PLEASE CALL  
MY SISTER?



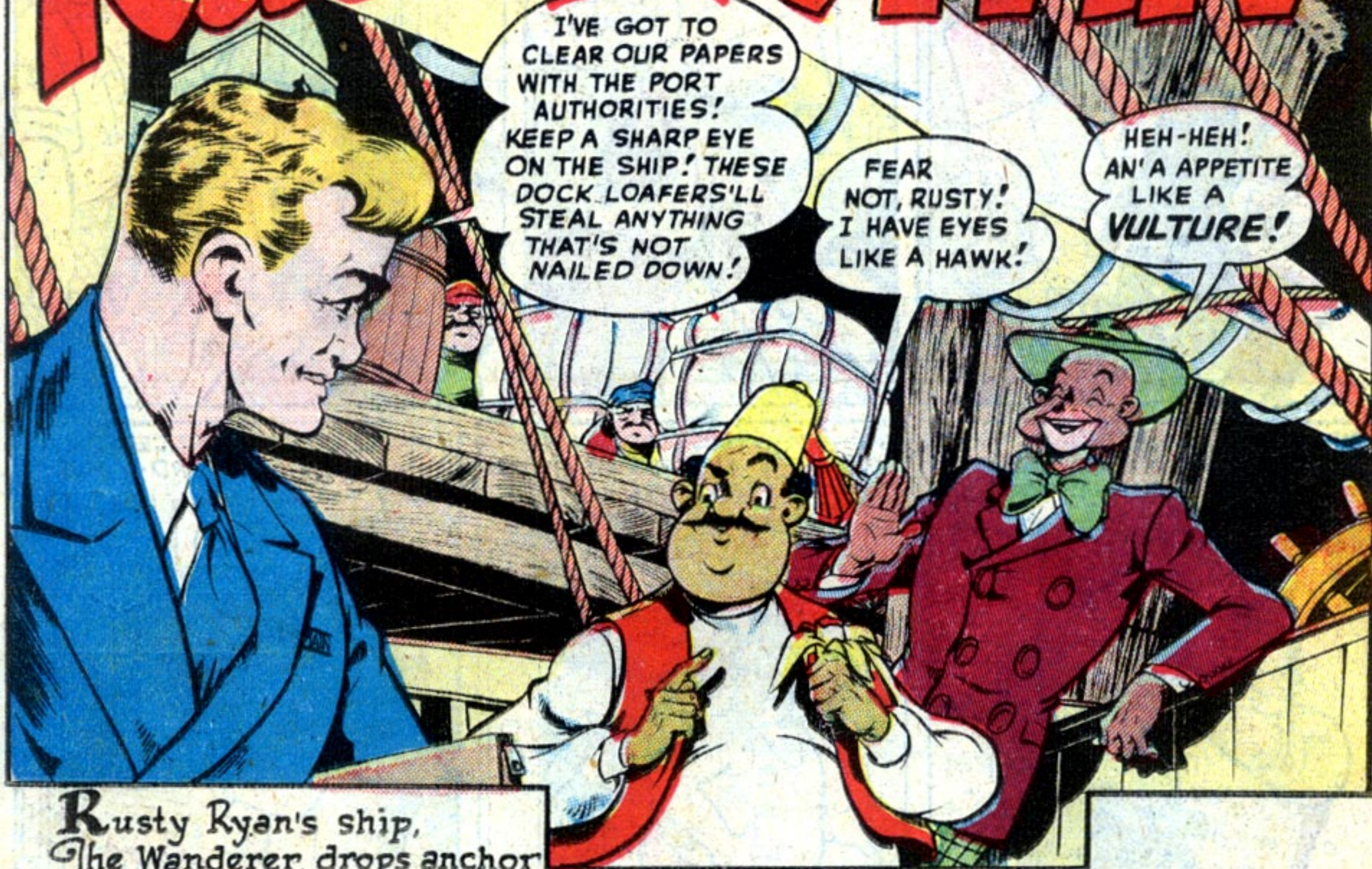
WELL, BROTHER  
DEAR! HOW DO  
YOU EXPLAIN  
THIS?

ONLY, LALA, THAT SOME  
OF US ARE BORN  
SALESMEN AND  
SOME... **AIN'T!**





# RUSTY RYAN

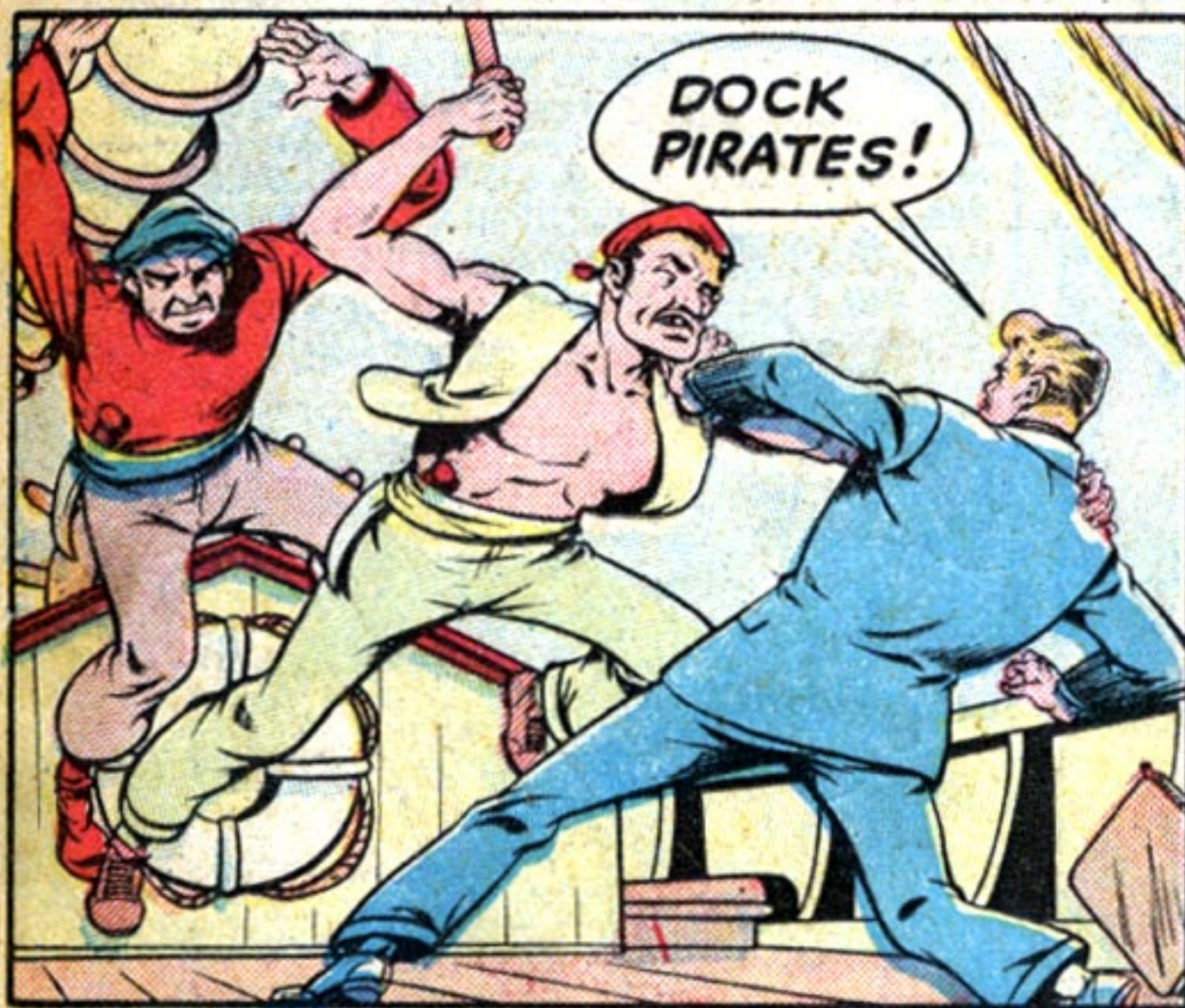
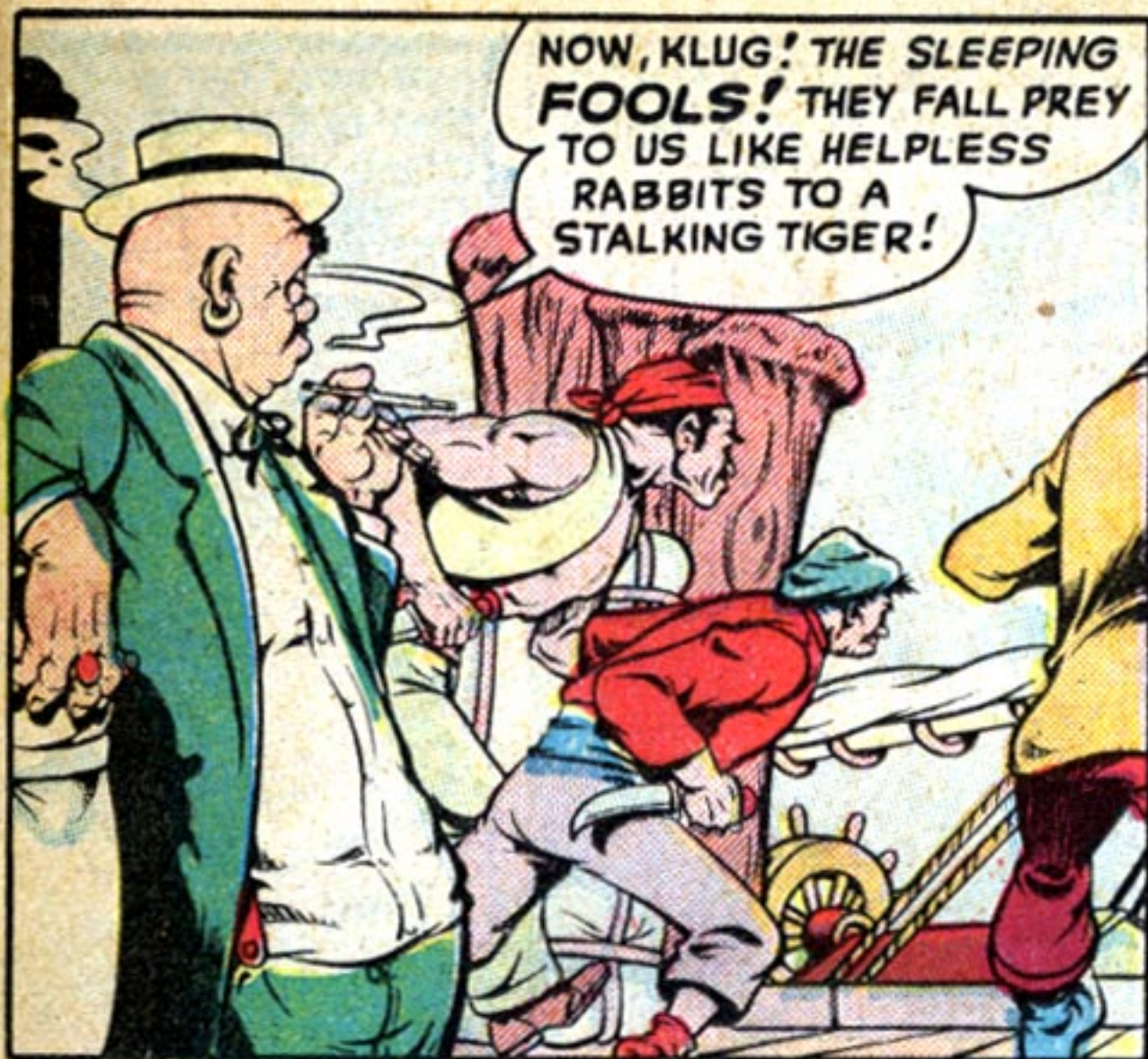


Rusty Ryan's ship, The Wanderer, drops anchor in Samanthia, a gateway to the smouldering Balkans...





Later, Rusty returns to the schooner...



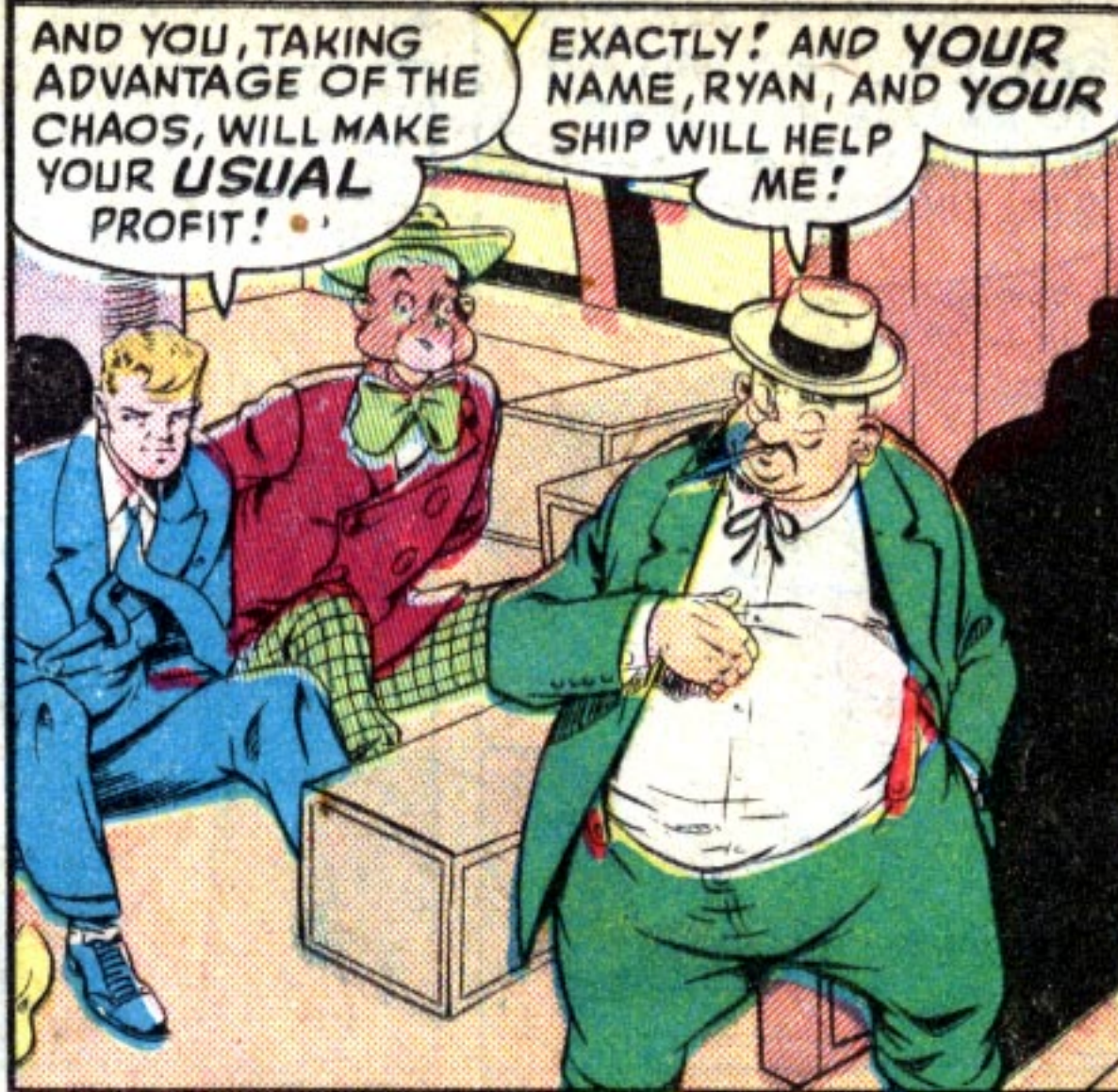


GUNS FOR MY MEN, WHO, POSING AS GUERRILLAS, WILL RAID AND SLAY AMERICAN FORCES STATIONED IN CARPATHIA! WE WILL CREATE AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT THAT WILL INFLAME THE WORLD!



AND YOU, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS, WILL MAKE YOUR **USUAL** PROFIT!

EXACTLY! AND **YOUR** NAME, RYAN, AND **YOUR** SHIP WILL HELP ME!



HEH-HEH! DAT MAN SHO' IS CRAZY! HOW COME HE THINKS WE IS HELPIN' HIM, WHEN ANY FOOL KNOWS WE IS TIED UP?



YOU WOODENHEAD! THE WANDERER CAN RUN THE BRITISH BLOCKADE! NO WARSHIP WILL SUSPECT RUSTY'S SHIP!

CAN THE GAB, BOYS! LET'S USE OUR ENERGY IN RUBBING OUR ROPES ON THE ROUGH CORNERS OF THE GUN CASES! THAT SHOULD CUT 'EM!



Hours later, on a secluded part of the rugged Carpathian coast...

HO, MASTER! THE MISSION WAS SUCCESSFUL!

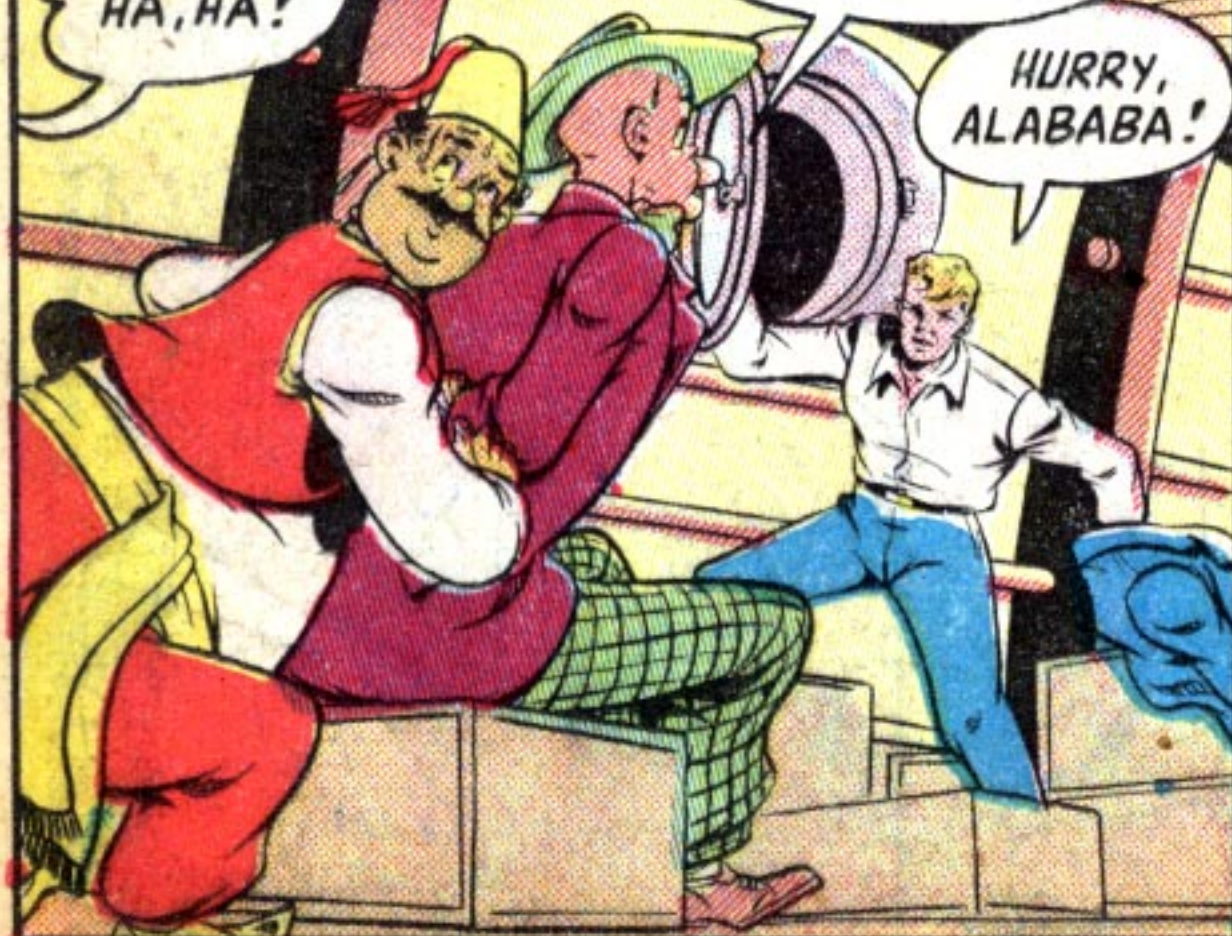
YES, CHITO! WE CARRY GUNS ENOUGH TO SLAY AN ARMY, AND BESIDES THAT, A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOUR BRAVE MEN!



THREE AMERICANS FOR THEM TO... SHALL WE SAY... **PLAY** WITH? HA, HA, HA!

AH SWEAR! THE TONE IN DAT MAN'S VOICE JUS' MAKES ME SH--SHAKE!

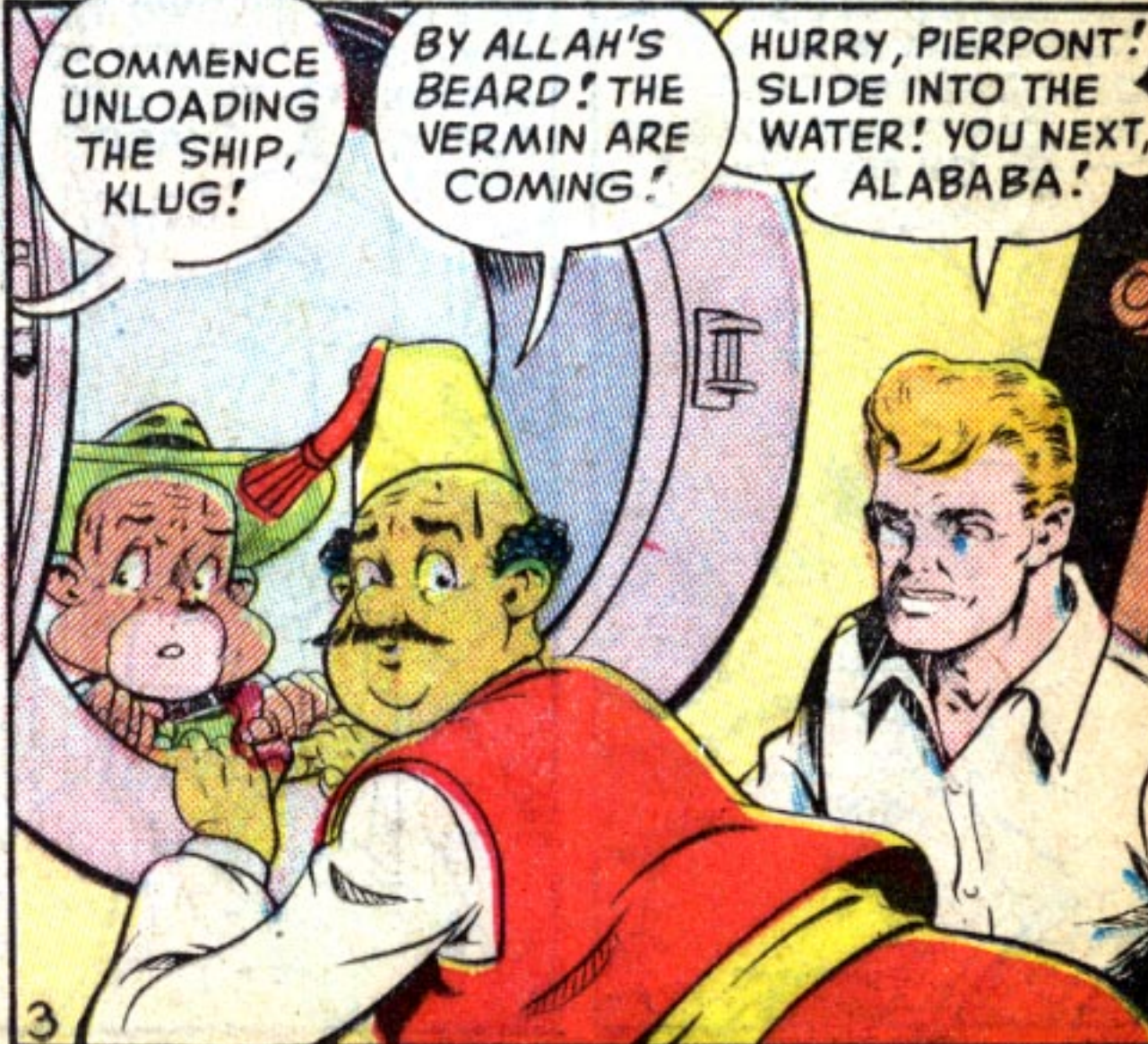
HURRY, ALABABA!



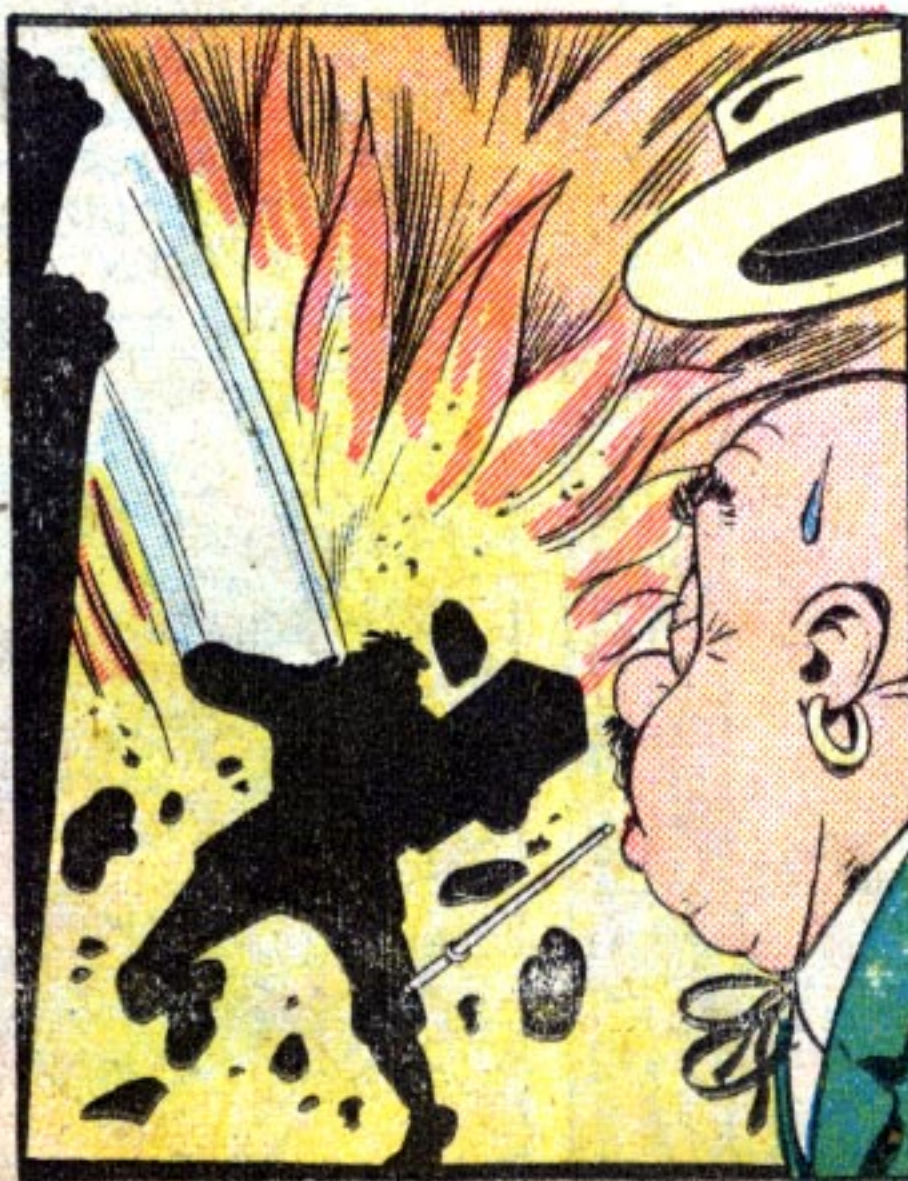
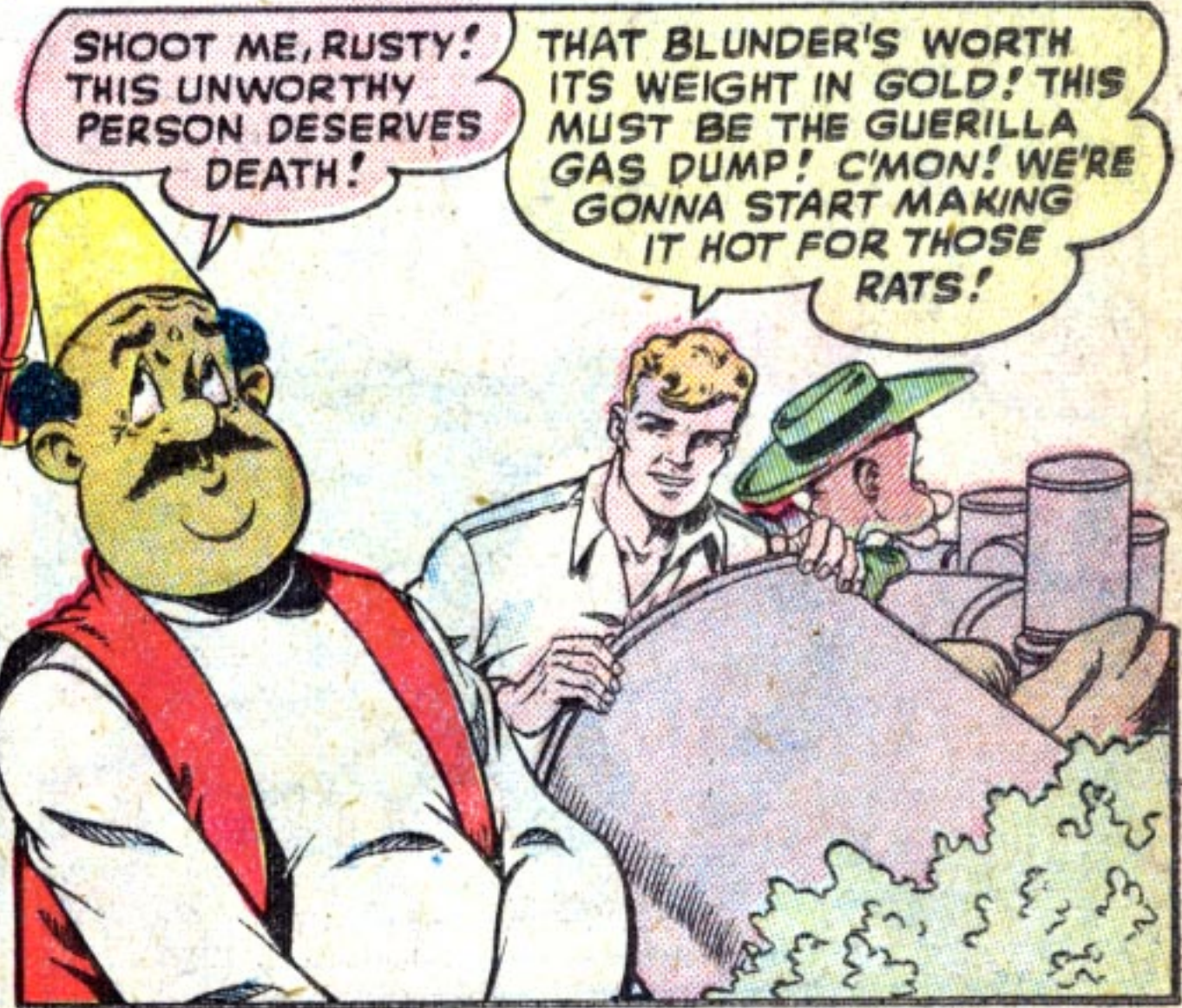
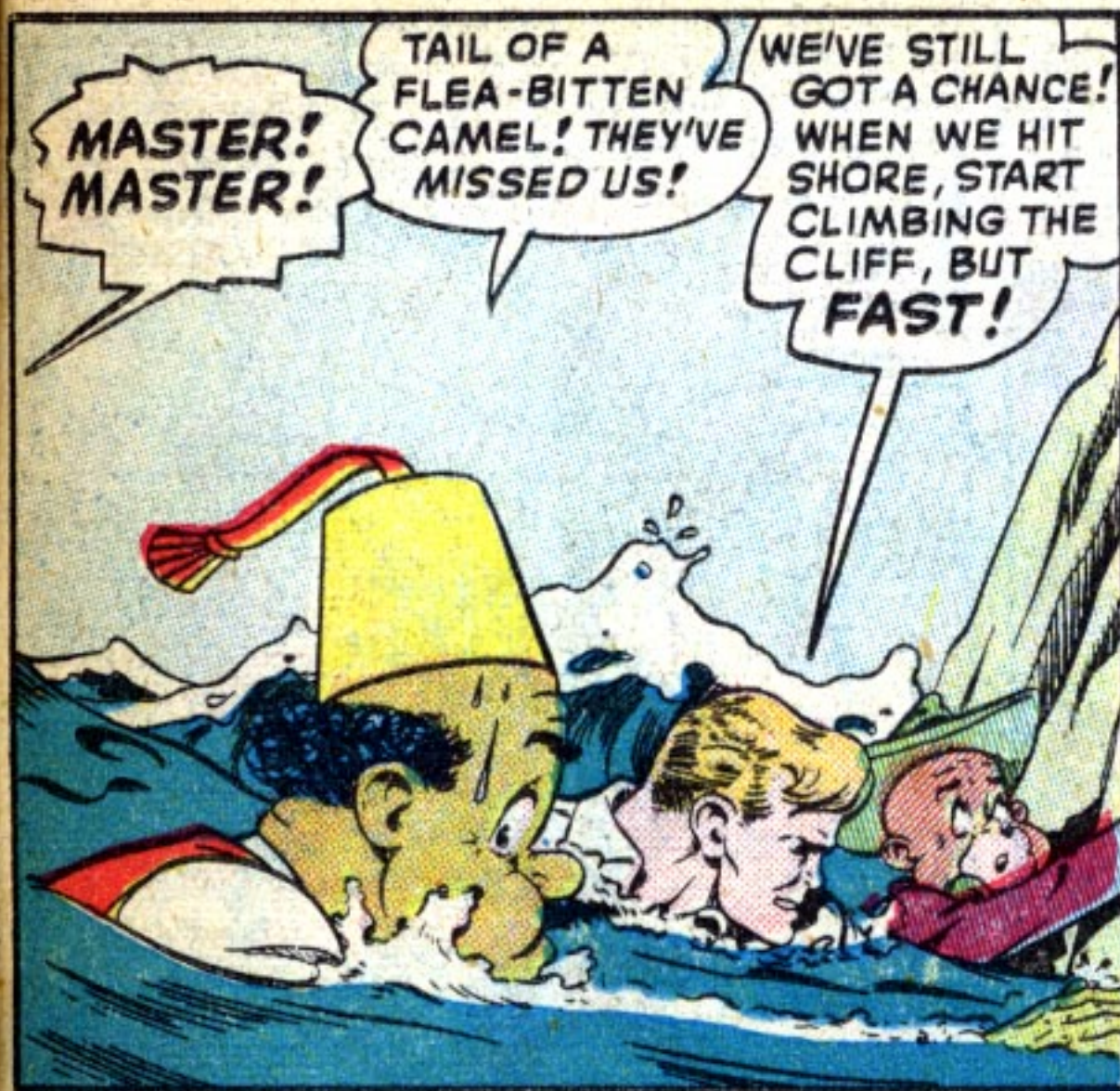
COMMENCE UNLOADING THE SHIP, KLUG!

BY ALLAH'S BEARD! THE VERMIN ARE COMING!

HURRY, PIERPONT! SLIDE INTO THE WATER! YOU NEXT, ALABABA!

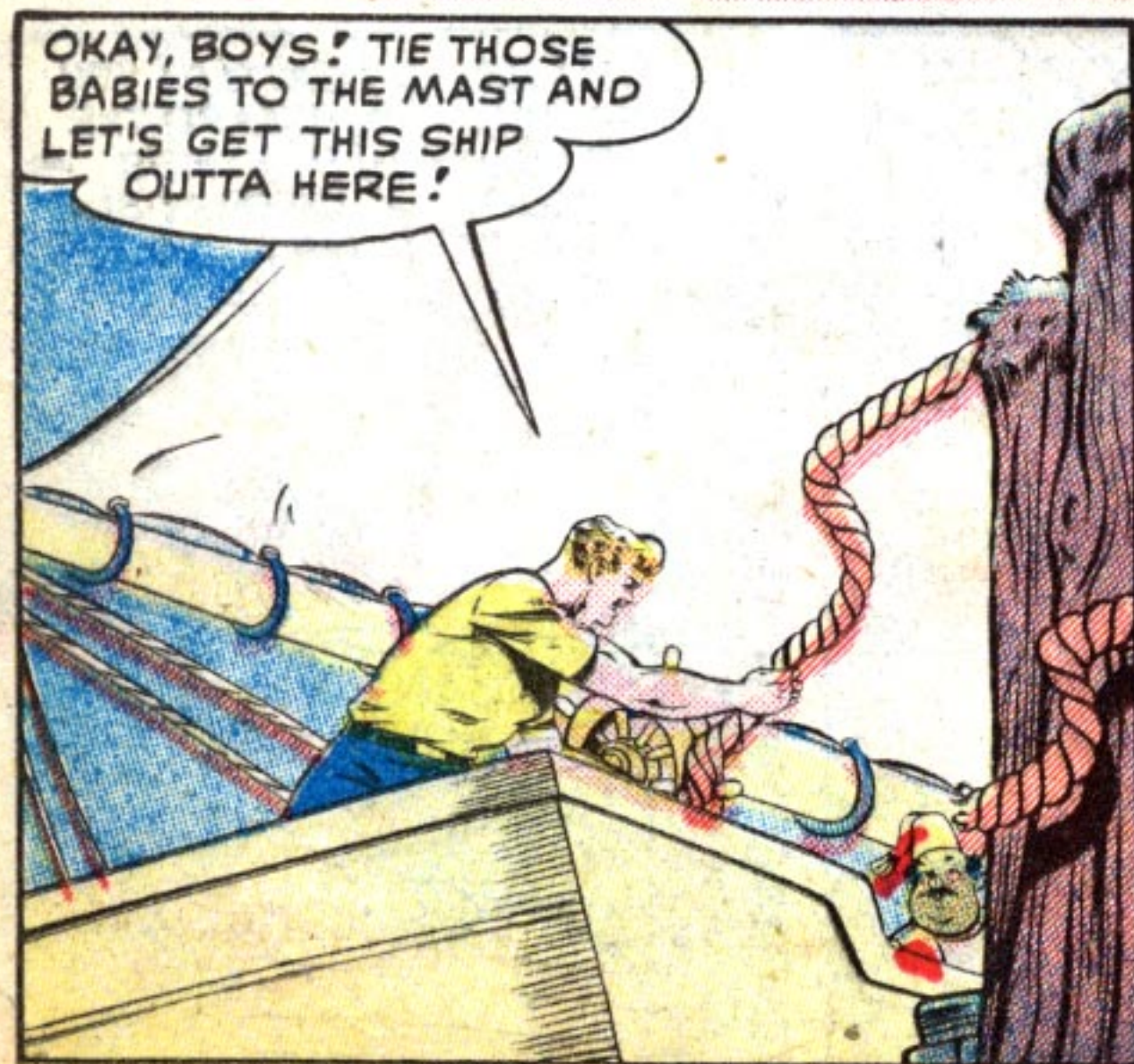
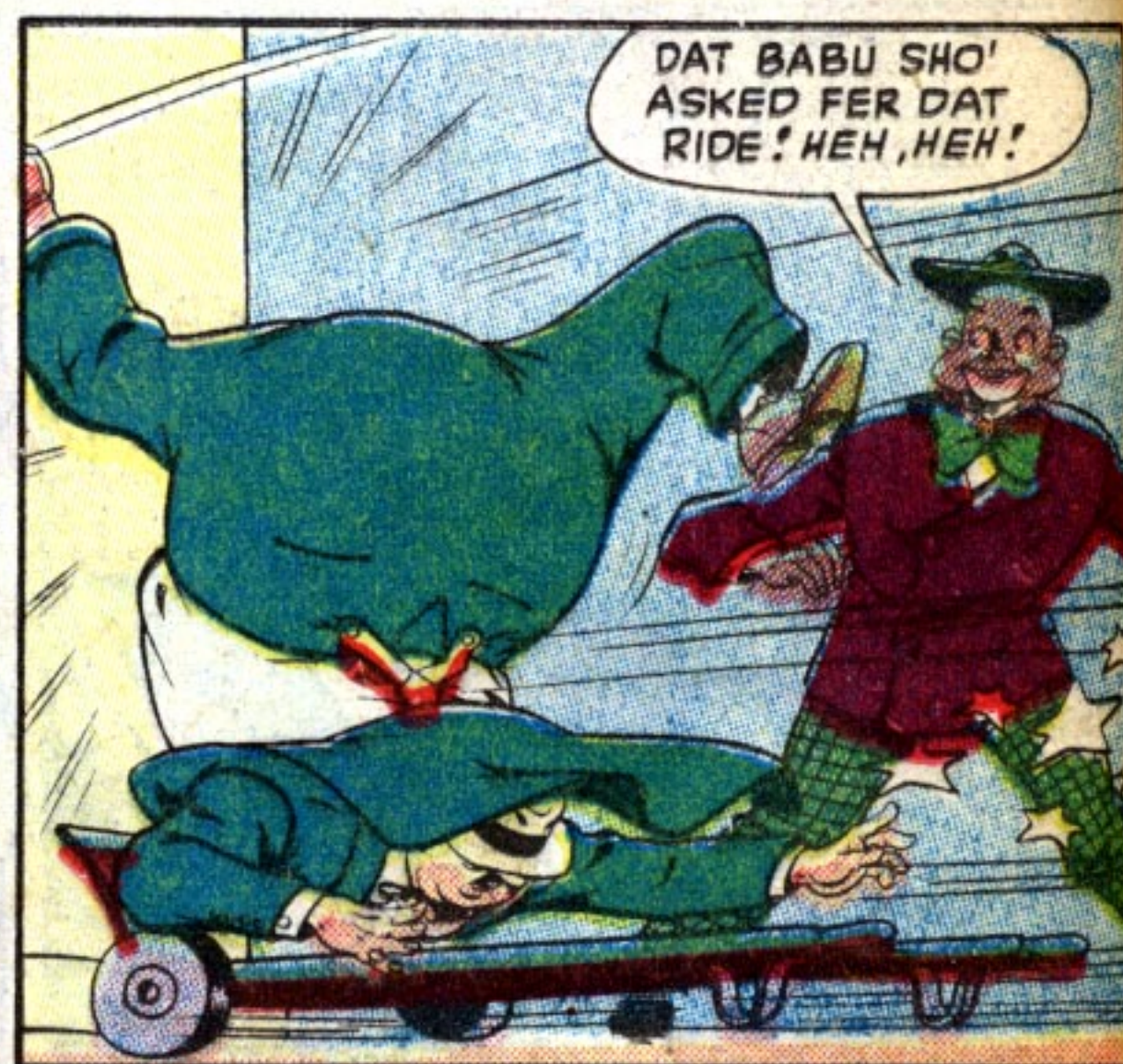
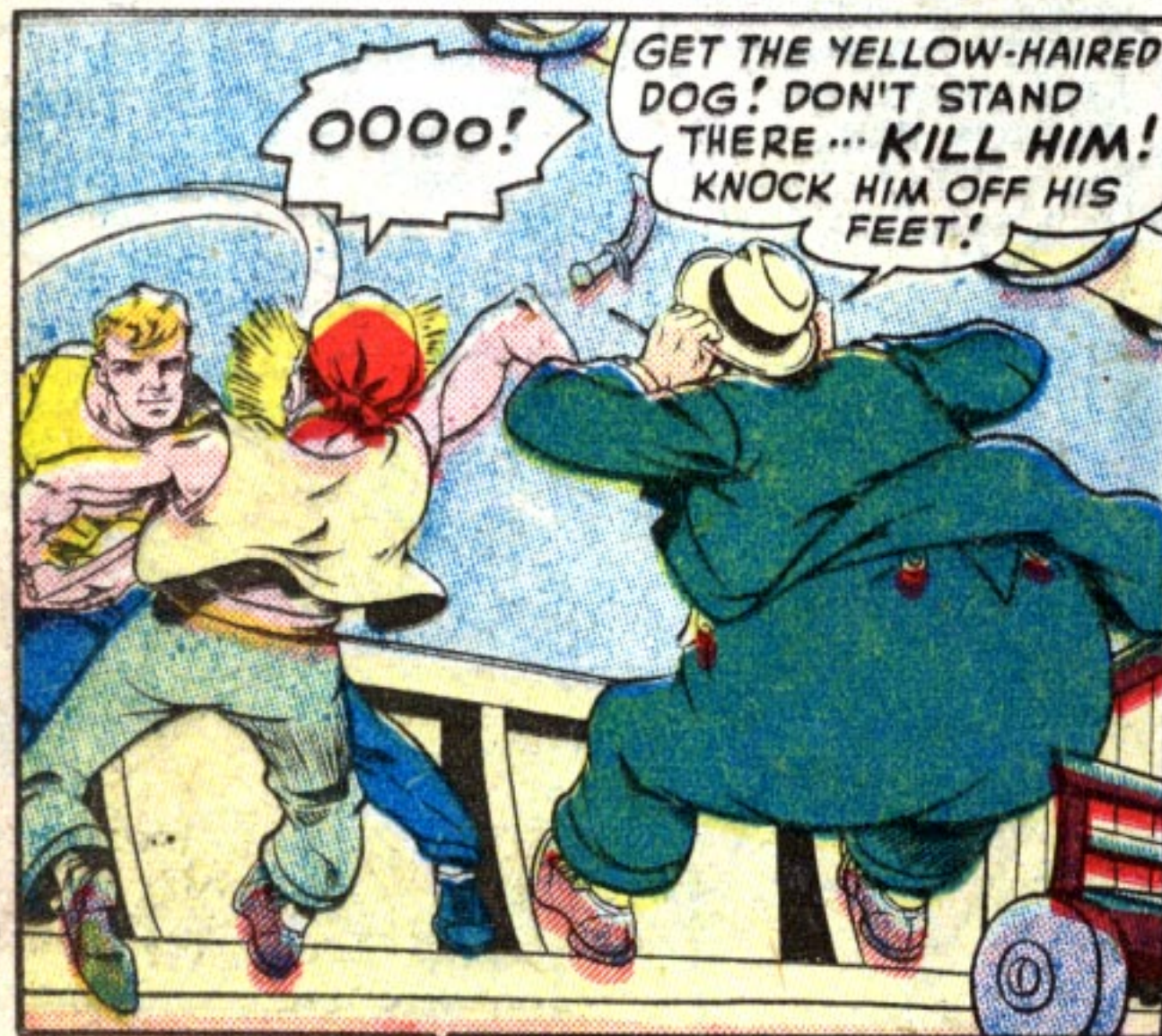




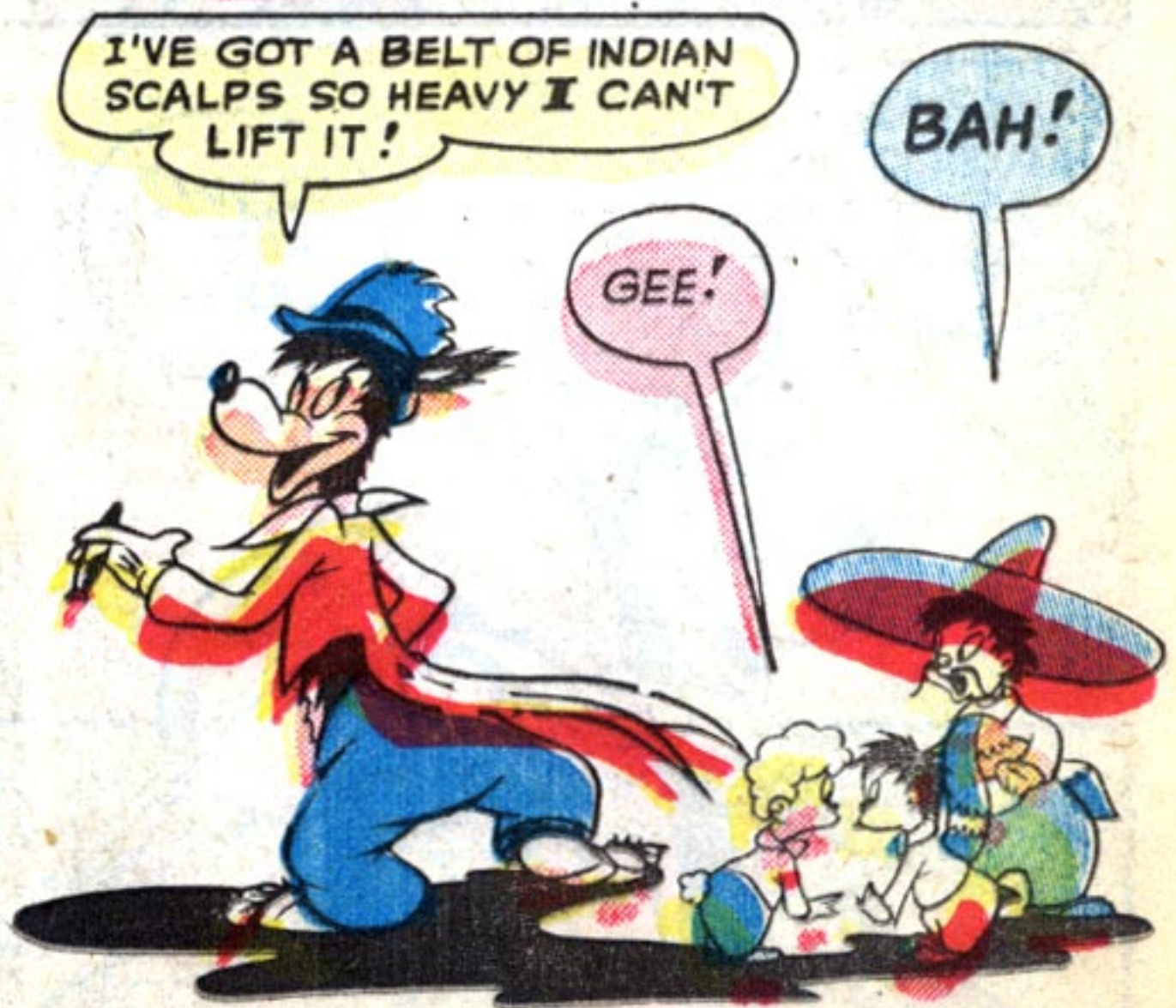




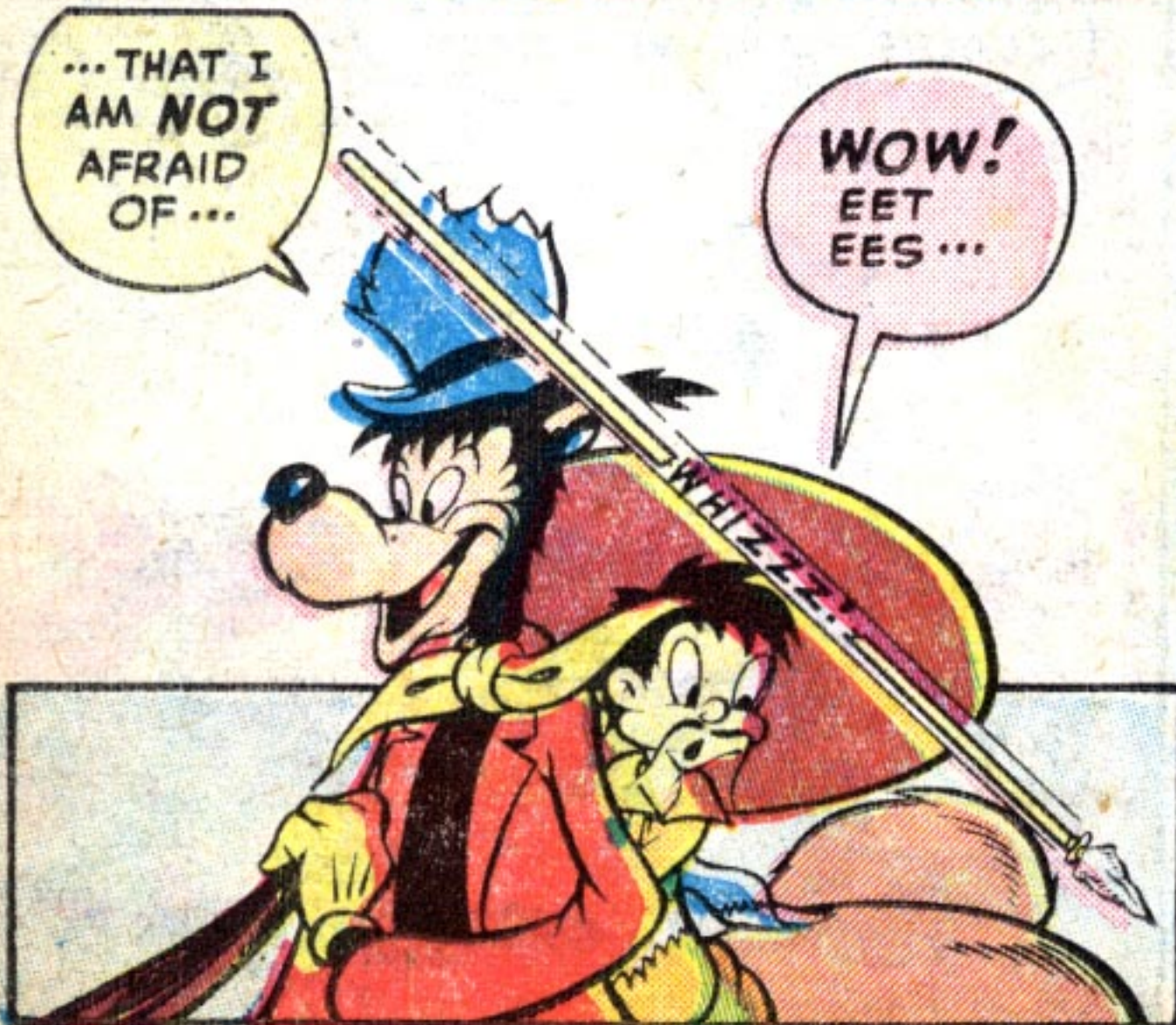
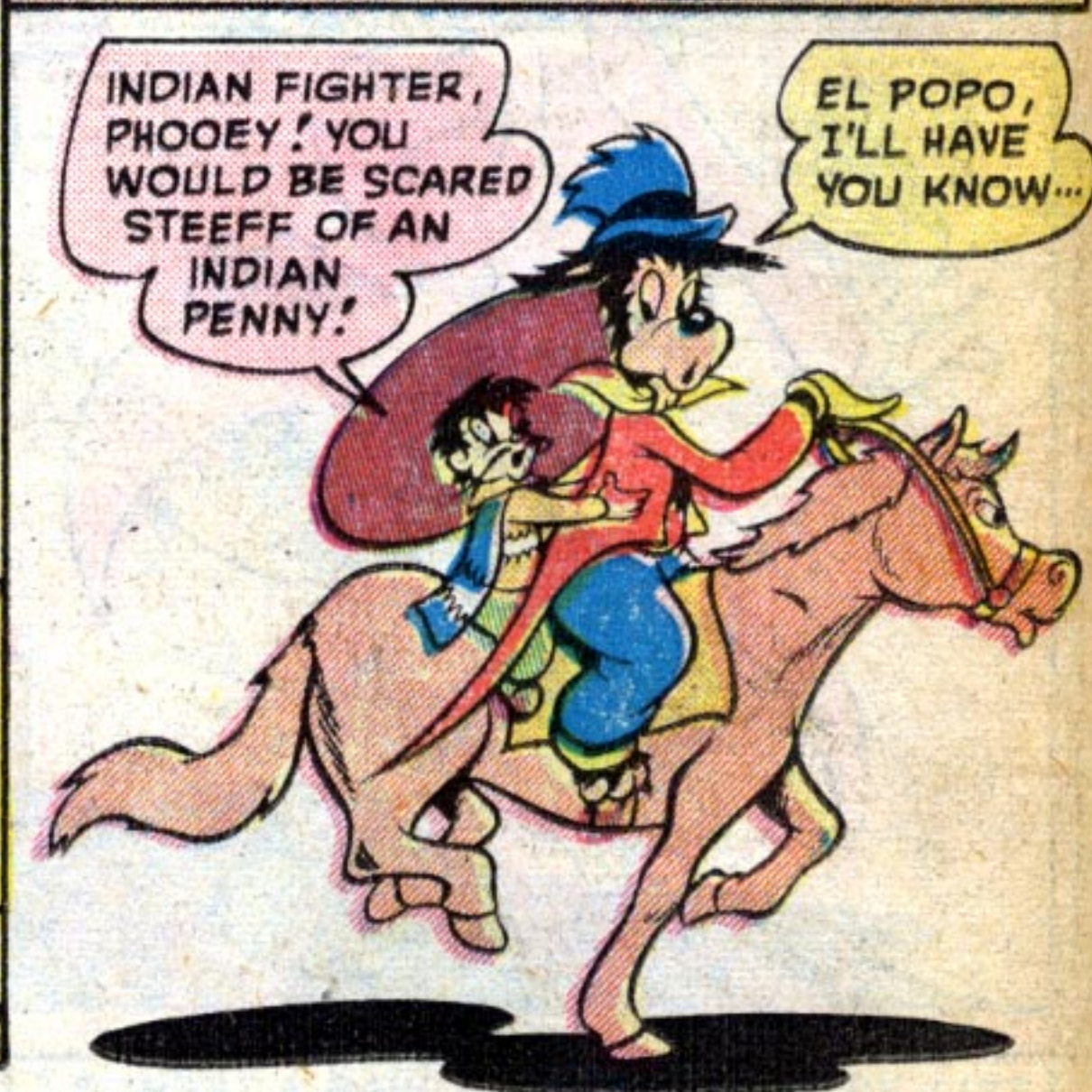
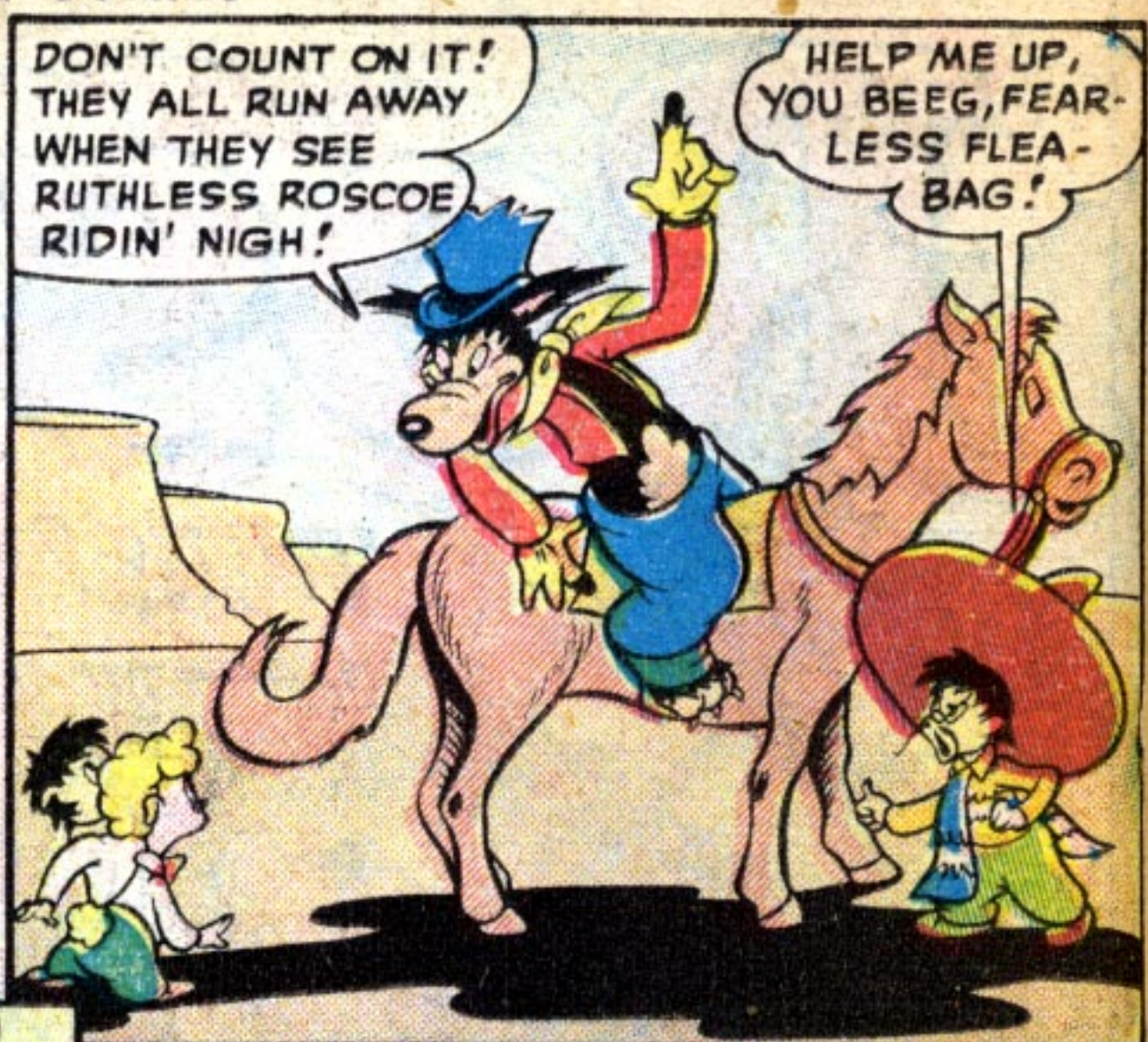
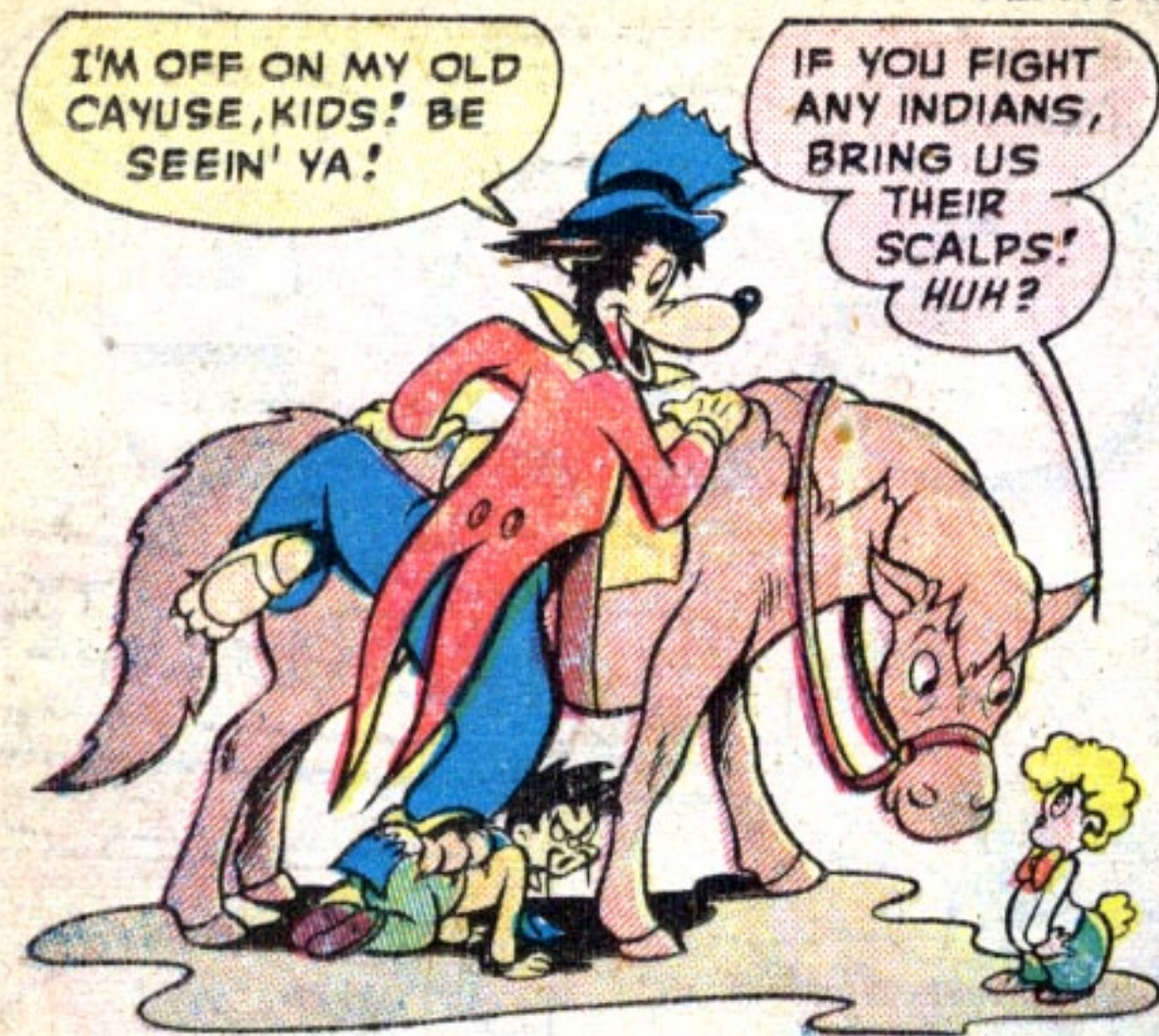
FEATURE COMICS



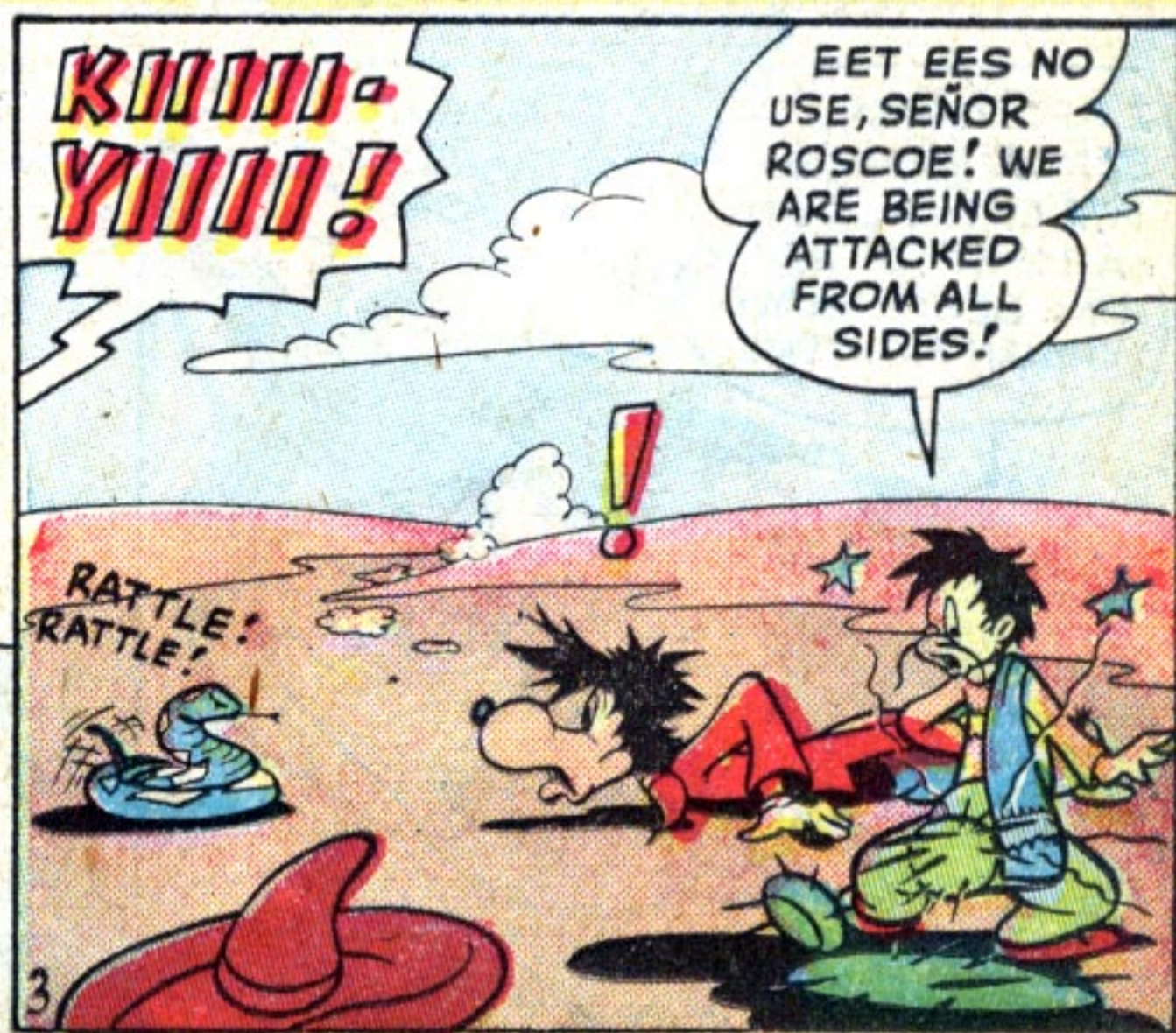
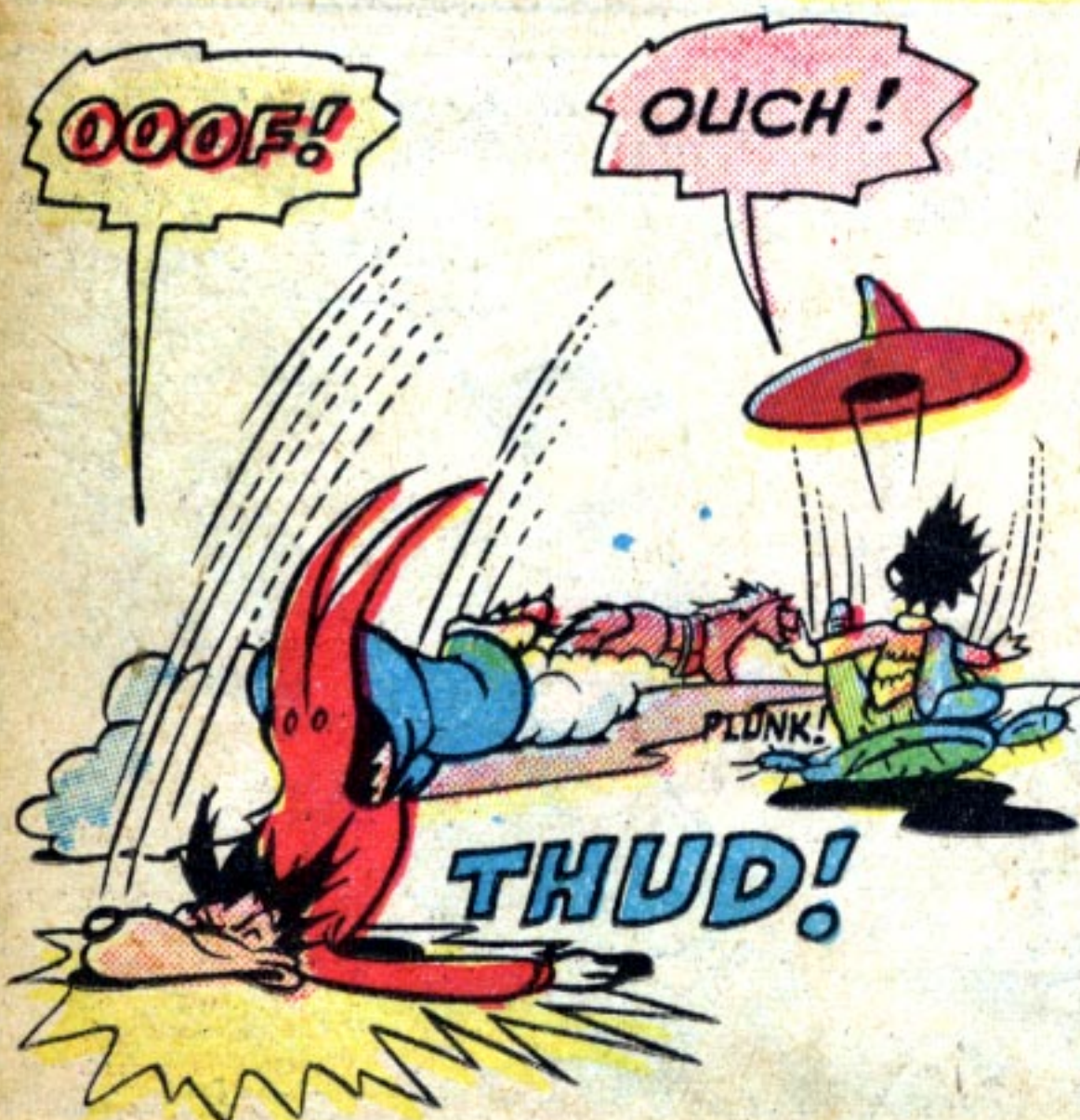
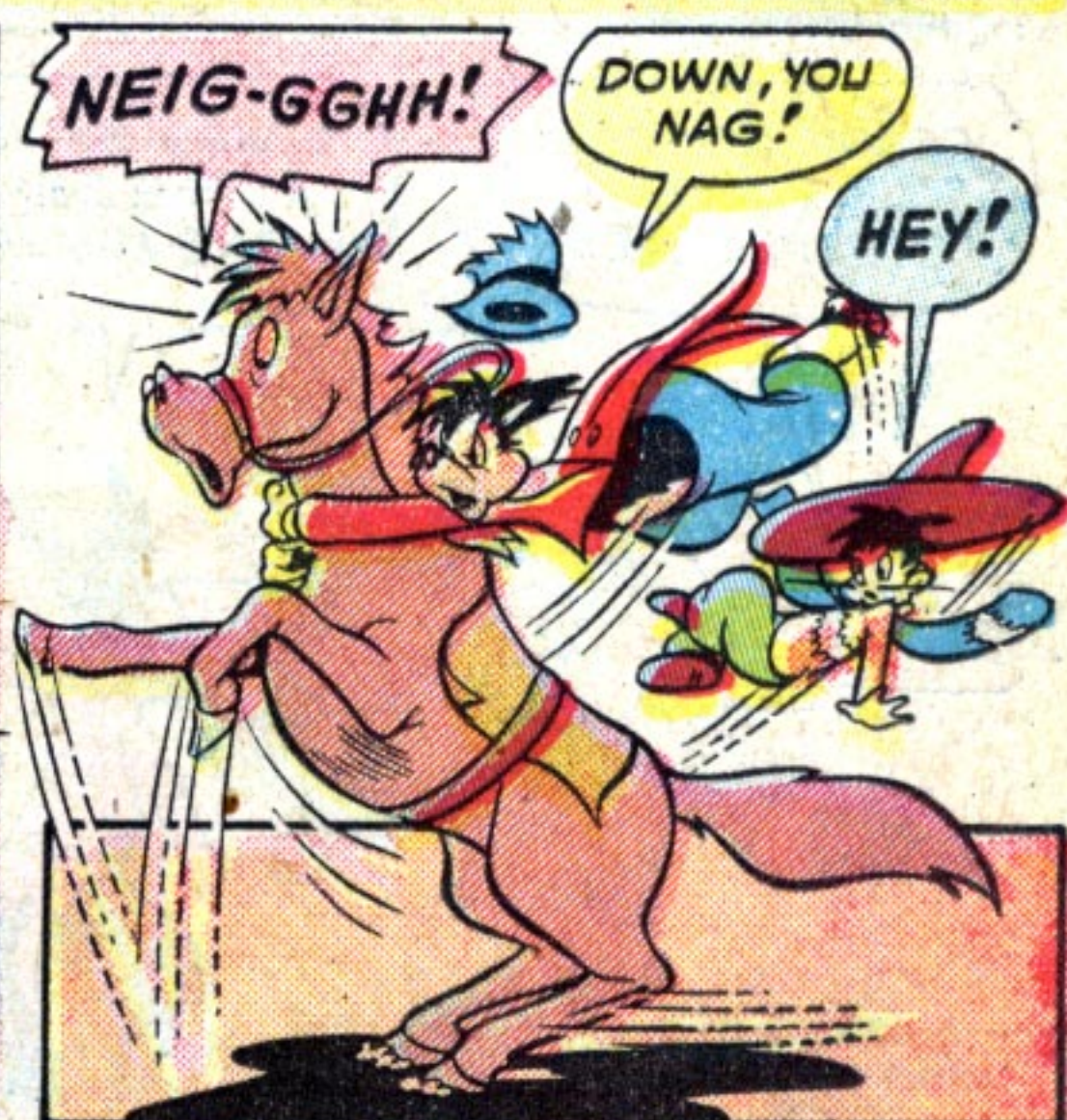
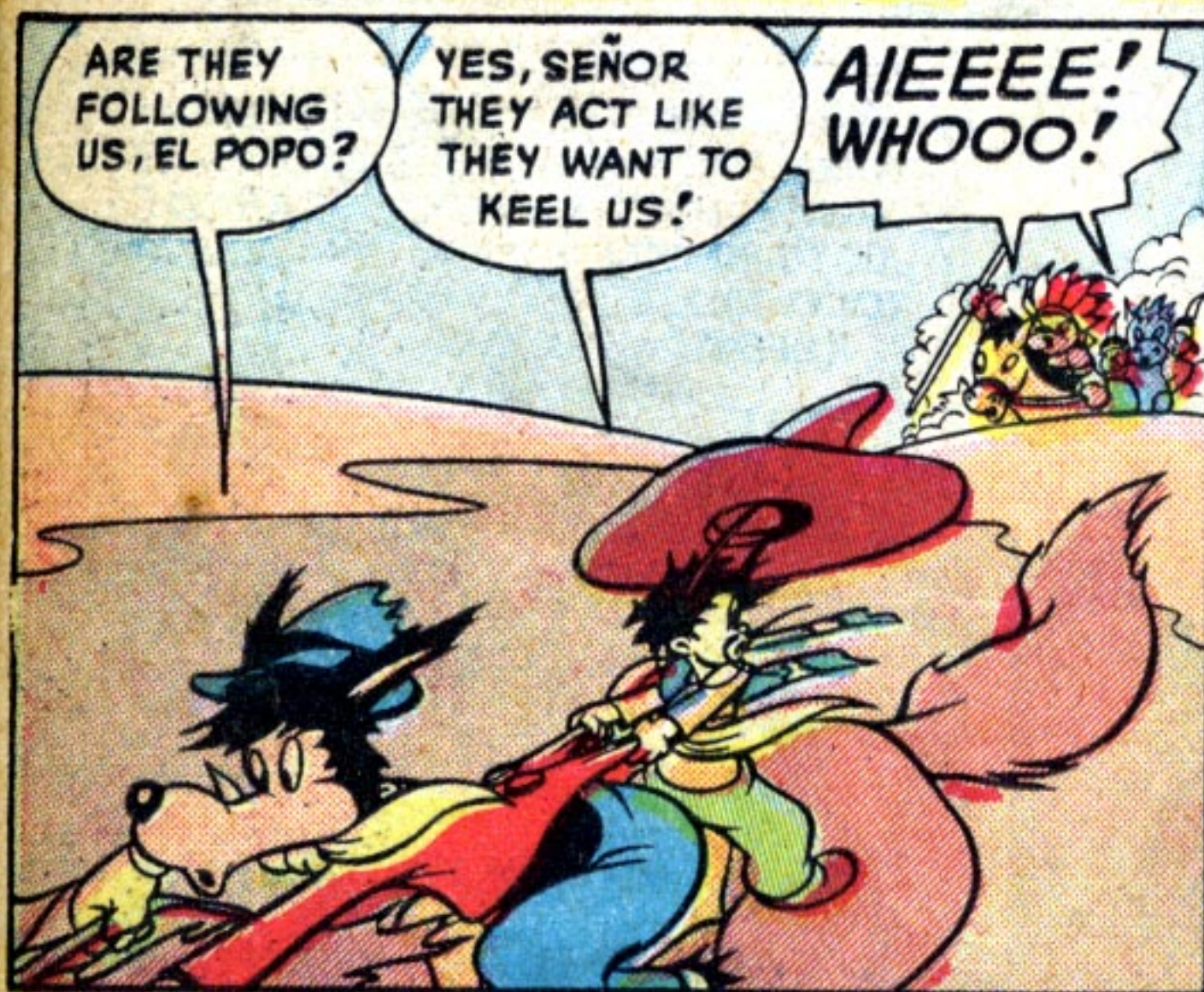
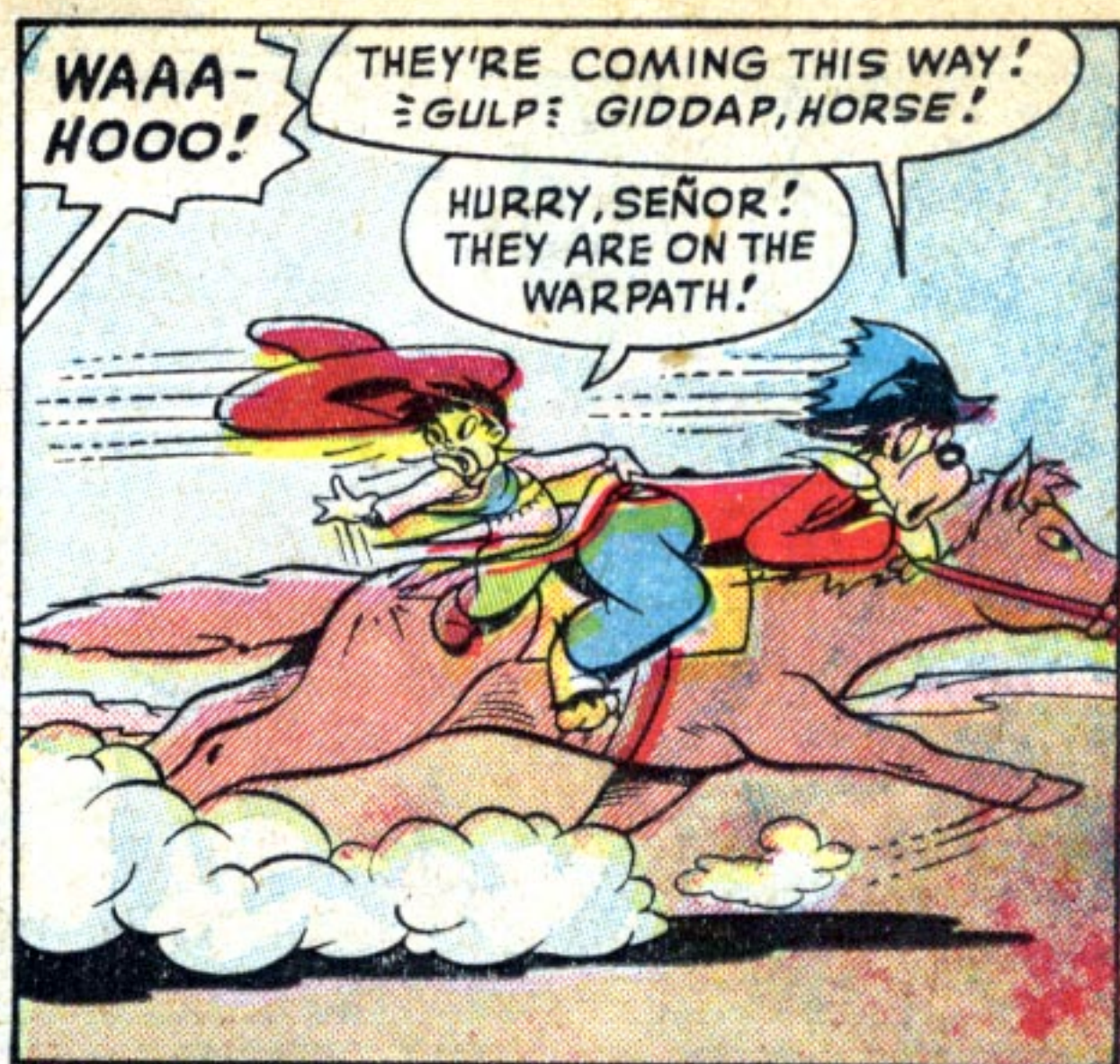
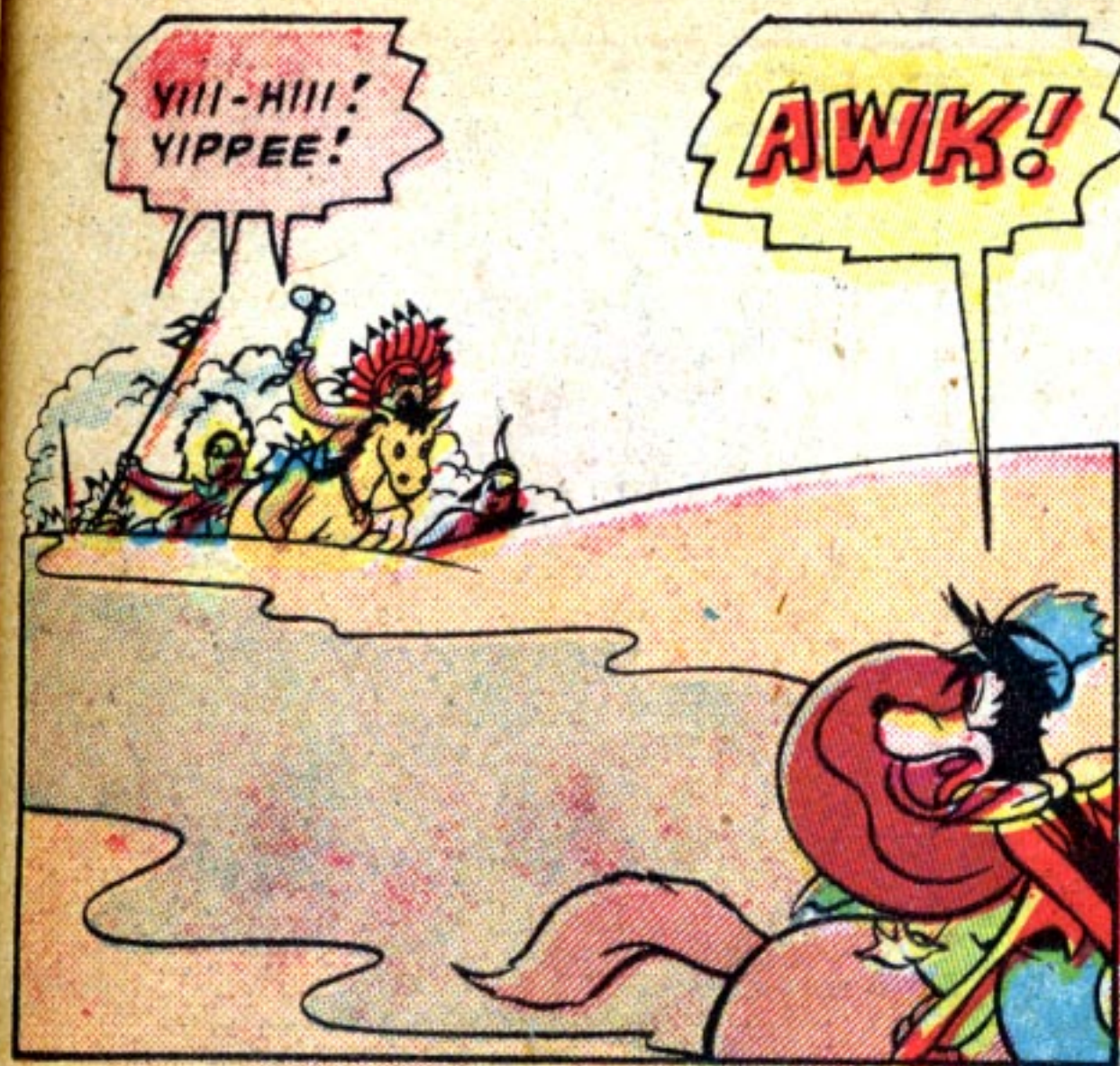




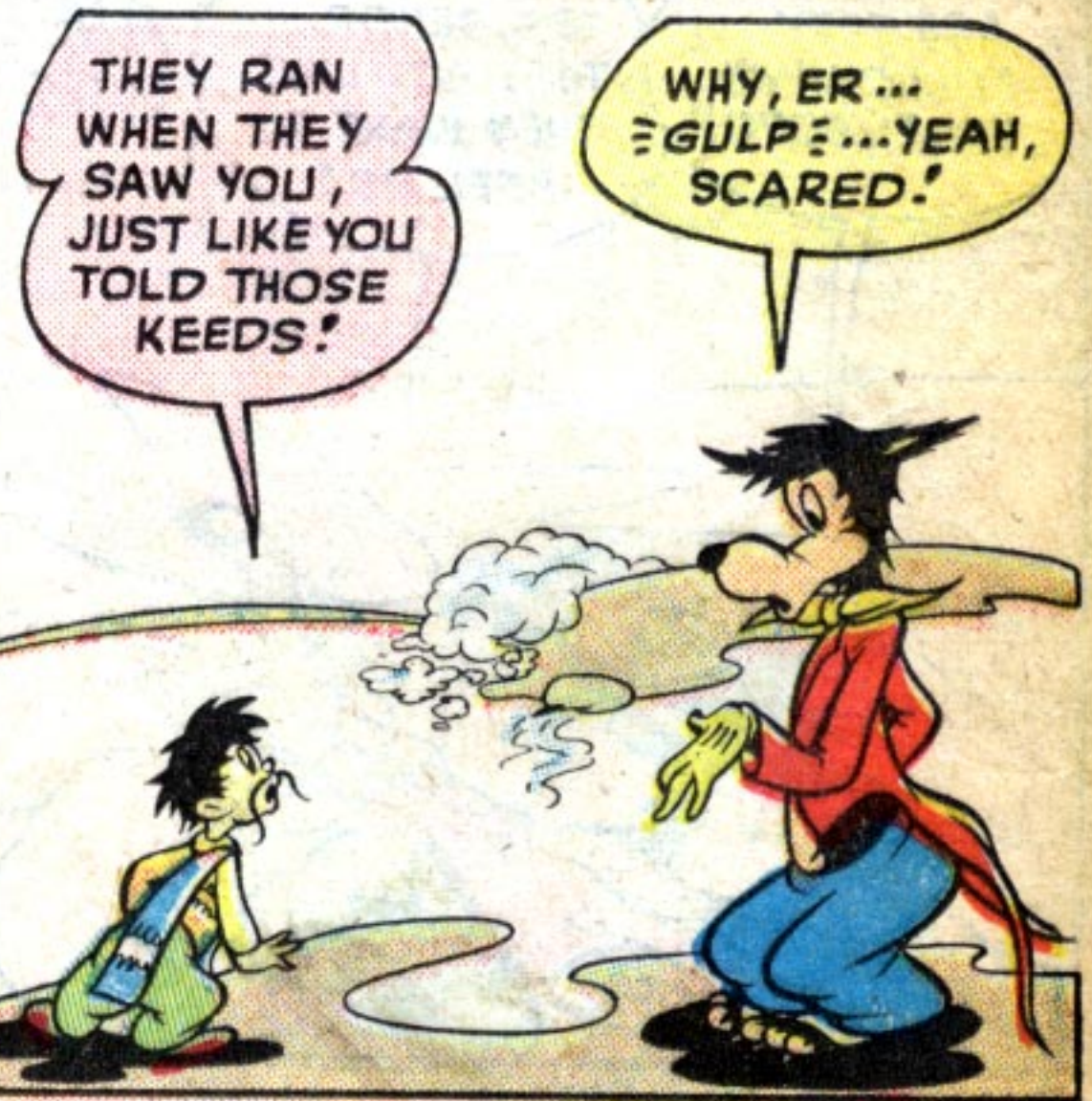
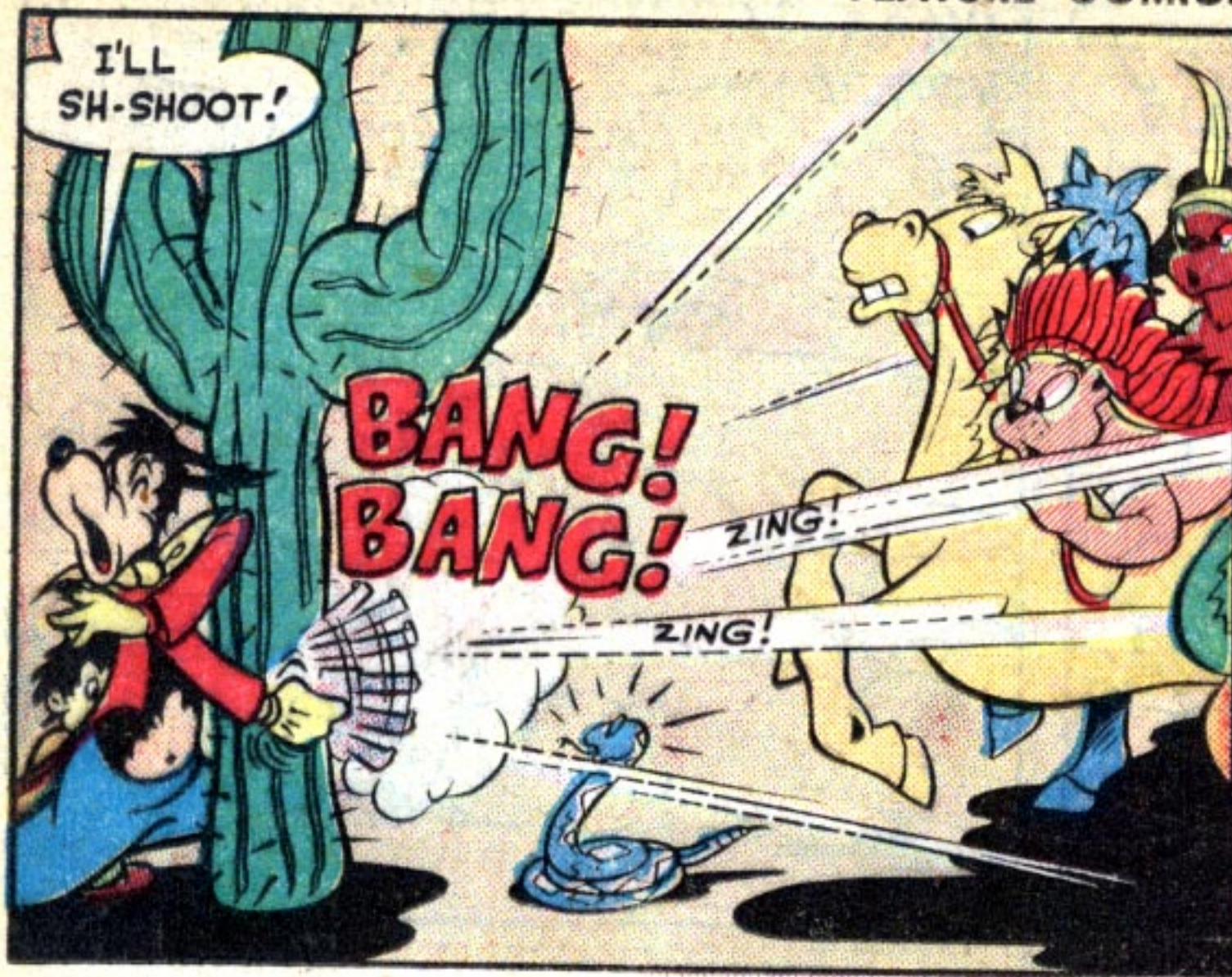




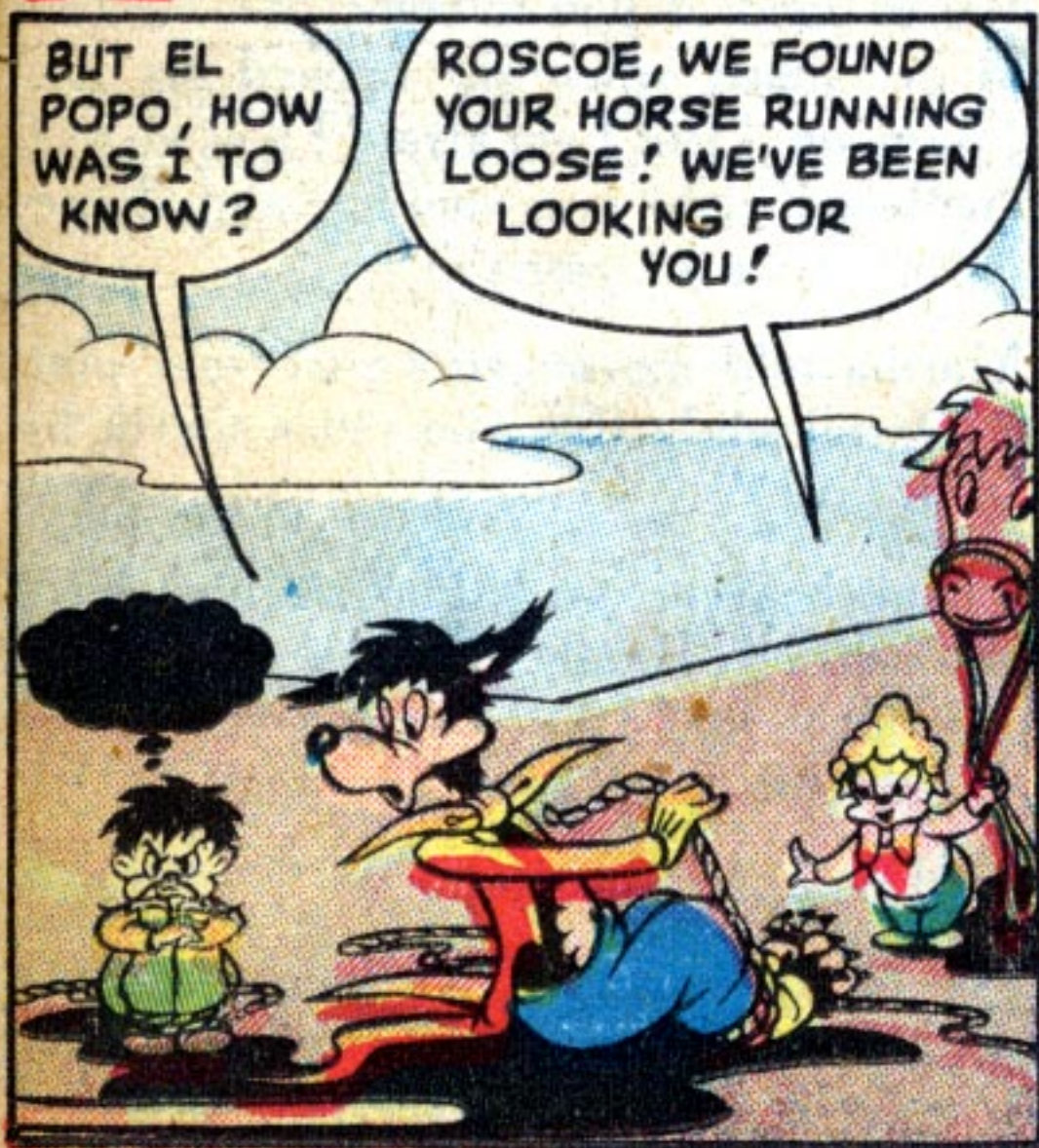
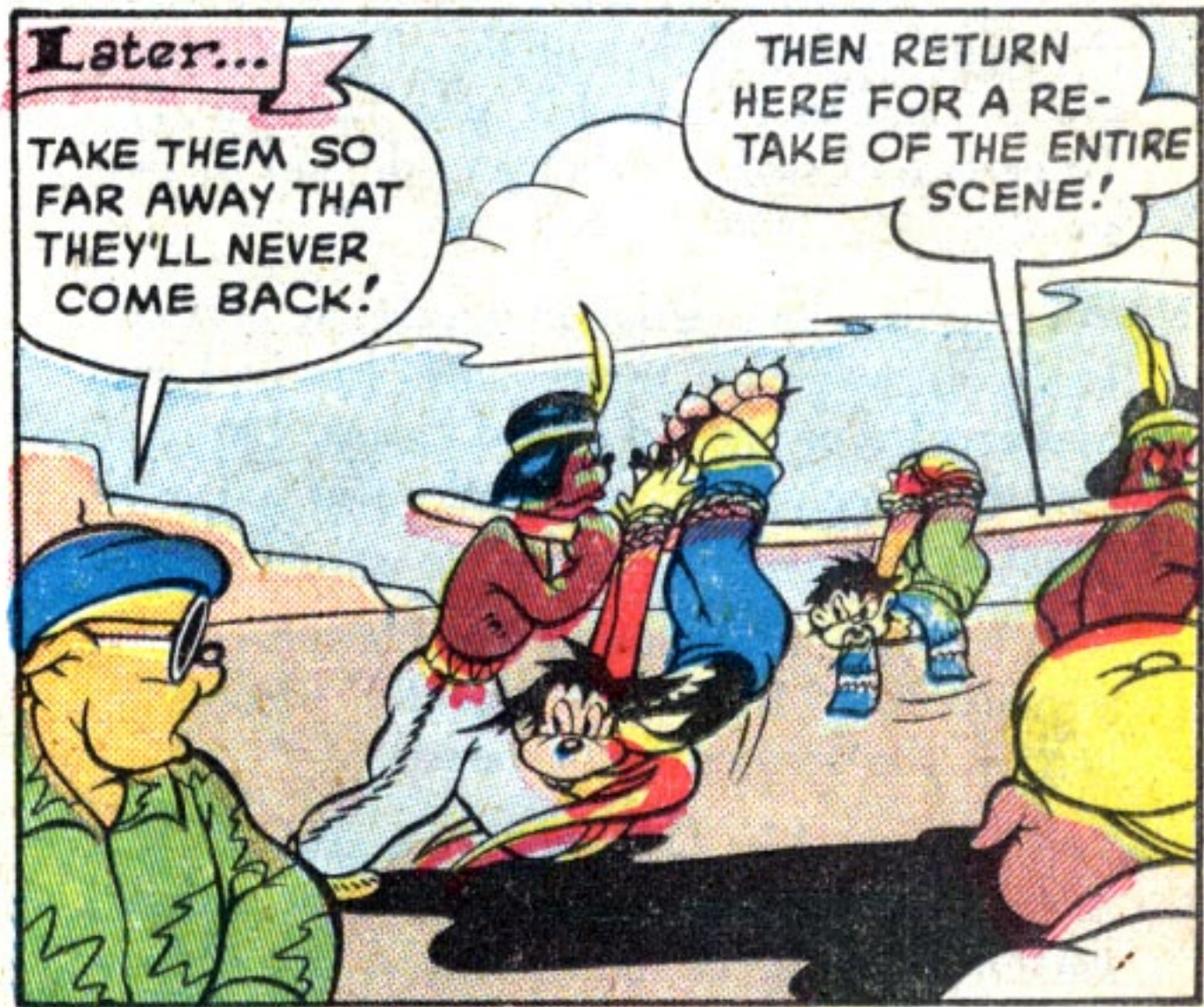
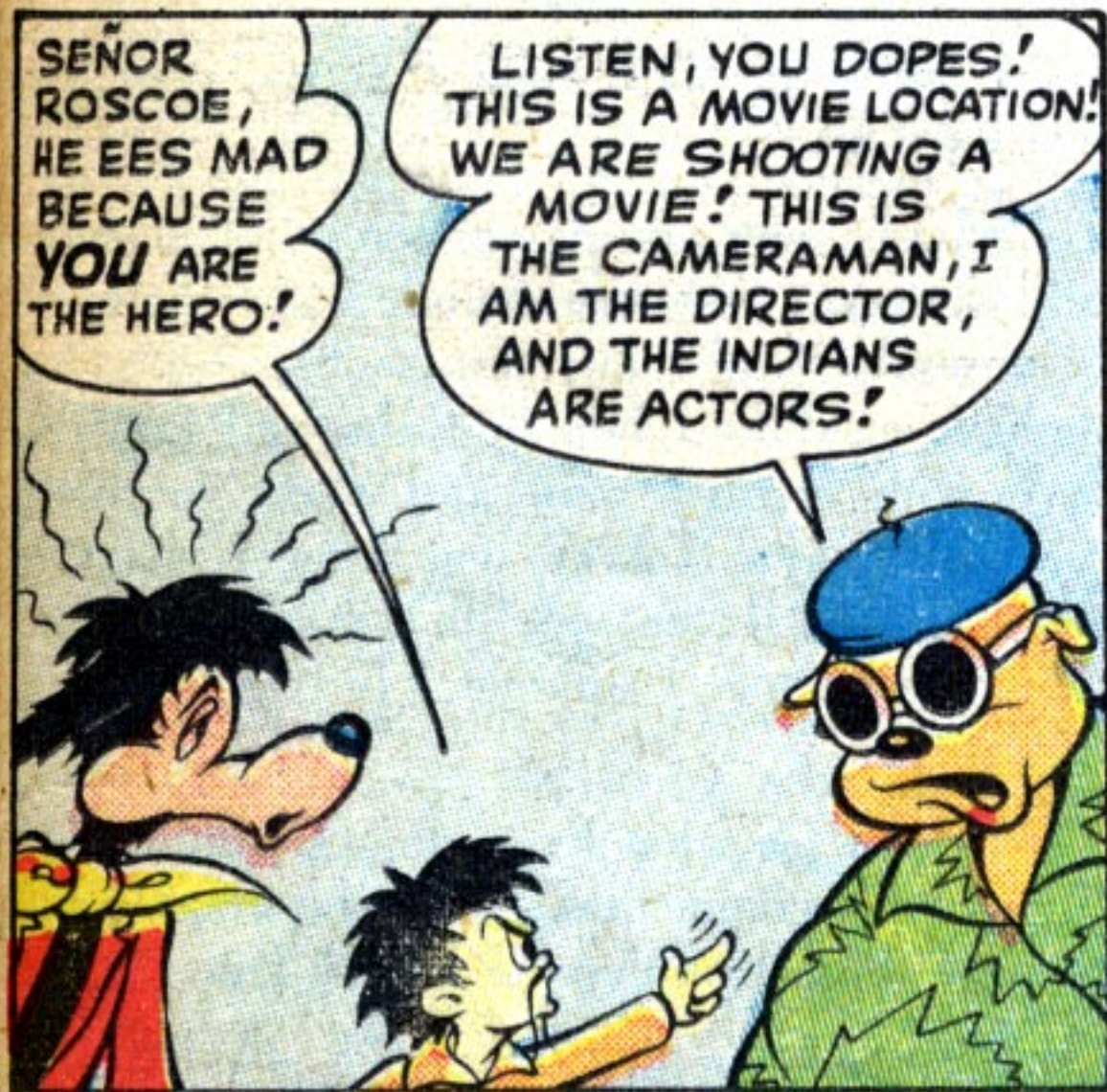
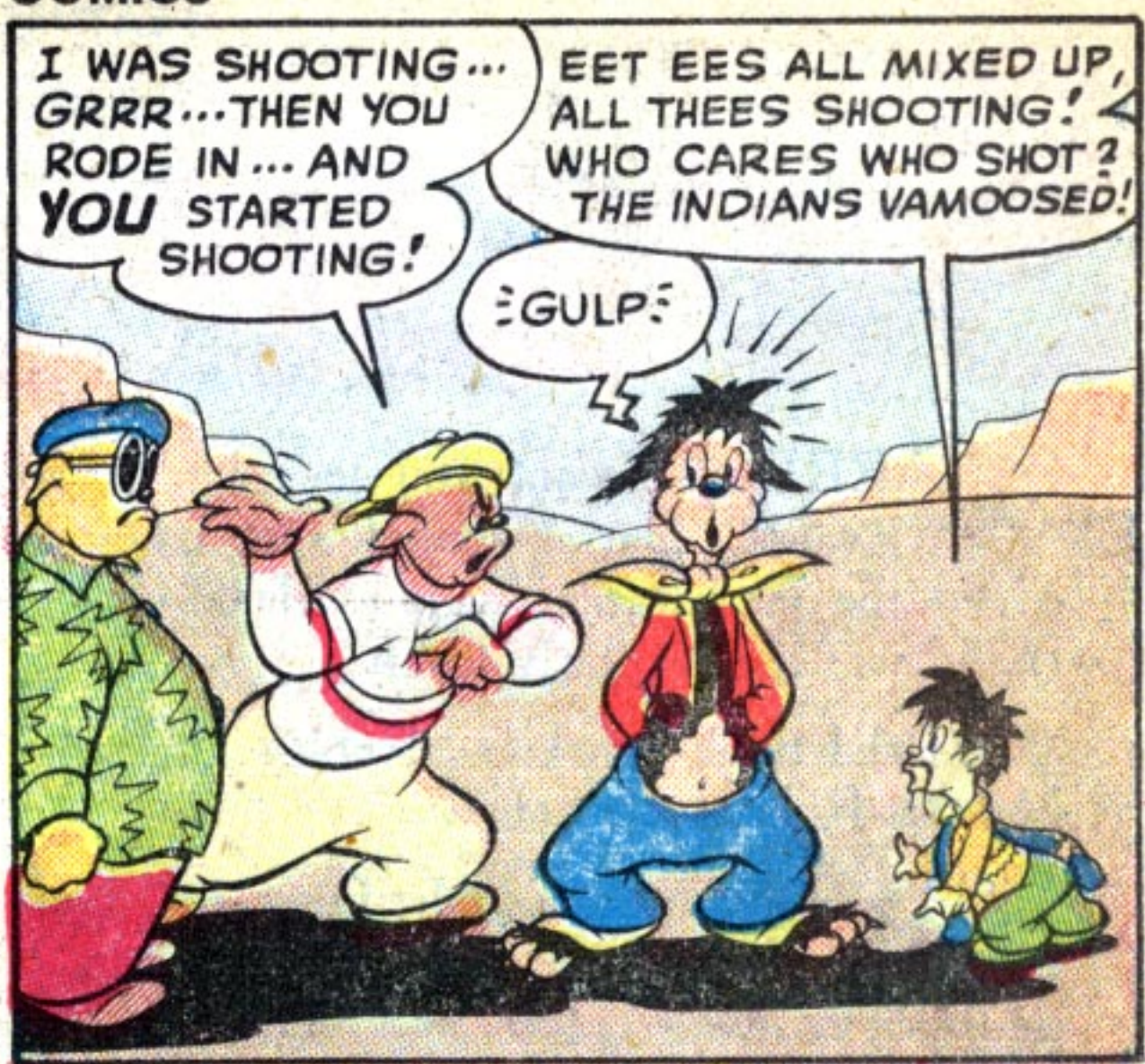
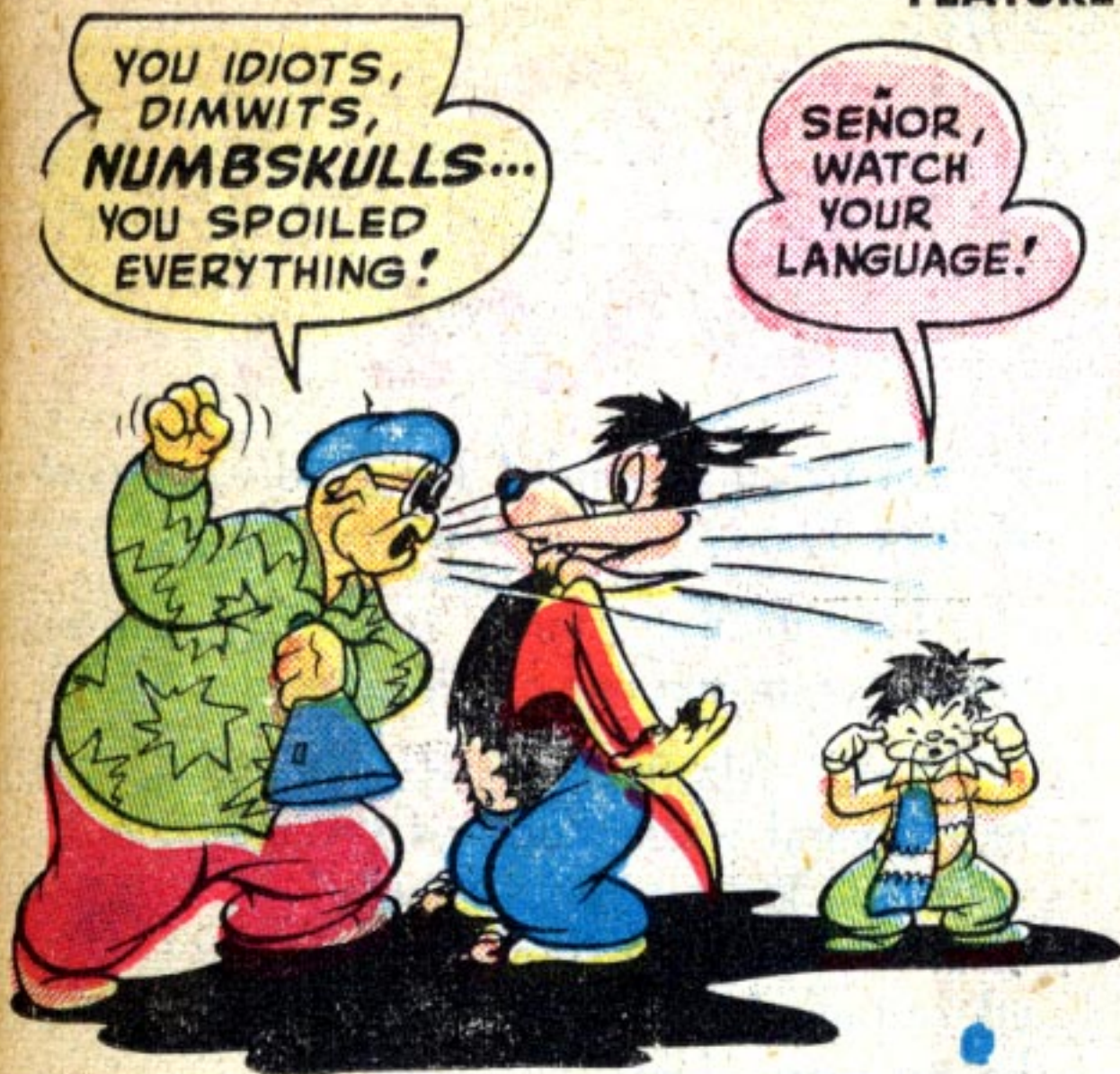














# Swing SONG

"DARREL, I want you to meet Ingrid Evans." Darrel smiled and acknowledged the introduction with a silent whistle. Ingrid was spectacularly lovely.

"And I think you know Robley Duncan," Martha Roberts continued.

"How are you today, Mr. Duncan?" Darrel asked. He had met the young scientist at the Roberts' home before, and understood that he was working with Dr. Roberts on some experiments having to do with the effects of poison gas on human beings. He was brilliant, Dr. Roberts had said . . . but an odd sort of personality.

Duncan acknowledged the greeting perfunctorily. It was easy to see why. He had eyes and ears for no one but Ingrid Evans. Throughout the evening he said little, but sat with intent eyes watching her face.

It was the next morning that Darrel received a phone call from Miss Evans. Identifying herself, she seemed embarrassed.

"You see, Mr. Dane, Martha said that is, I . . . well, I am troubled about something, and Martha suggested that you might help me."

"Gladly," Darrel replied, his curiosity aroused. "Will you explain the problem now? Or shall I come to see you?"

"Oh, would you?" Her relief showed in her voice. "I'll be at home this afternoon. Could you come then?"

Darrel agreed, then hung up the phone. He put in a call himself, to Martha Roberts, and told her of his conversation with Ingrid.

"What goes on?" he inquired. "Give me the background. What makes you think I can help this beautiful damsel in distress?"

"She is beautiful, isn't she?" Martha said. "As for your helping her . . . well, I don't know just what you can do, but you're an ex-

pert at helping people! It's Dad's assistant—Robley Duncan!"

"The intense young scientist?" Darrel's voice rose in surprise. "The plot thickens!"

"Yes," Martha agreed. "He met Ingrid here several weeks ago and fell madly in love with her at first sight. She always made it clear that they were only friends, but he seemed certain that eventually he could persuade her to marry him."

"I could see last night that the poor guy was hard hit."

"Maybe you could see, too, that he is an odd person . . . so singleminded as to be hardly normal! And that's the trouble. Later last night, Ingrid told him that she had fallen in love with another man and plans to marry him. She says Robley was almost violent—shouted that if she wouldn't marry him, she would never marry anyone. He frightened her badly."

"I don't see what I can do," Darrel mused, "short of recommending that she wear a veil to hide those troublesome looks! But I'll talk to her."

"It's so good of you to come, Mr. Dane!" Ingrid exclaimed when she opened her door that afternoon. "But I am afraid I was alarmed over nothing!" She was smiling, and showed no sign of strain or worry.

"Martha told me something of your problem," Darrel said. "Do you mean that it has ceased to exist?"

"Thank heavens, yes! This morning I was terribly worried. Really, Robley was so violent last night that I . . . well, I felt that he was capable of . . . almost anything!"

"And since this morning . . ."

"He was here himself, not long ago. I was almost afraid to open the door, but he was like a different person. He apologized for last



night . . . said he realized how selfish he had been, and wanted to wish me happiness. He even brought me a gift . . . a wedding present in advance!"

She led Darrel to the mantel and indicated a figure placed in the center. It was a hollow glass swan, so delicate and fragile that it seemed almost as if a hard breath might shatter it.

"Lovely, isn't it? Robley was so afraid I would break it that he wouldn't let me touch it. He placed it there himself. He also brought me a recording. A surprise . . . I don't know what it is. He asked me, as one last favor, to play it, alone, at nine o'clock this evening . . . his swan song, you see!"

Darrel left with a feeling of uneasiness nagging at the back of his brain. This sudden volte-face, this gentle gesture seemed uncharacteristic of the violent scientist. He tried to argue himself out of it, but, shortly after eight o'clock that evening, he gave in to the feeling. He drove to Duncan's apartment and knocked at the door.

"I was just passing by," Darrel explained, "and thought I'd say hello!" The scientist seemed ill at ease, and Darrel felt so himself. He glanced around the living room and his gaze was caught by a figure on the mantelpiece—a fragile glass swan.

"You're just in time to listen to some music," Duncan said. "I have a special recording I must play at nine o'clock . . . a sort of tryst!"

Recordings . . . glass swans . . . and Duncan had been working with poison gas! Suspicions fitted together in Darrel's mind and he stiffened abruptly. So it was to be *truly* a swan song! He looked up to find Duncan watching him with an odd smile on his face.

"So you've guessed! You must have been talking to Ingrid! Well, it doesn't matter now, you can't stop me . . . you'll just go along too!"

Darrel plunged for the door, but found it unyielding to his pull. The scientist smiled again.

"A special electric lock," he explained. "Locks are a hobby of mine. So is music, and this room has been soundproofed for record playing. There isn't a phone in it, so you can't

get out or warn her. All you can do is to remain . . . to share our nine-o'clock fate!"

Darrel thought desperately. The man was mad; there would be no reasoning with him. It was twenty minutes of nine . . . twenty minutes in which to save his own life and that of Ingrid Evans. He strolled over to Duncan; then suddenly delivered a punch that dropped the man back in his chair, unconscious. Hastily Darrel checked on Duncan's statements and found them true. There was no time to force the door, the room had no windows. High in one wall was a baffled ventilator. Darrel piled chairs and small tables under it. Then he called forth all his energy, concentrating the molecules of his body by an effort of his will. In a second, the tiny form of the Doll Man had taken Darrel's place.

Quickly the Doll Man climbed the improvised ladder and wormed his way through the ventilator. Outside, he dashed to the street. There was no time to assume his natural form. He leaped unseen to the running board of a passing car; leaped off again when the car made a wrong turn and, imperilled by heavy traffic, caught another running board of a car going in the proper direction. This mad dash brought him to Ingrid Evans' apartment building. Two minutes of nine! If only Ingrid's watch were not fast!

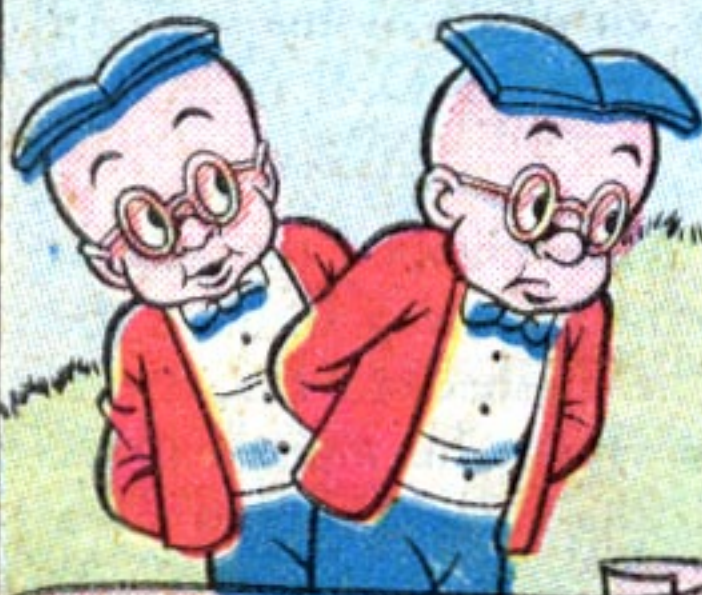
Stretching to reach the doorknob, he threw open Ingrid's door and burst into her living room. She stood beside a phonograph, holding Duncan's record in her hand. Gathering himself for a spring the Doll Man sailed through the air and knocked the record from her grasp, to shatter on the floor.

Later, after he had assumed his normal form, Darrel explained to Ingrid and to the police. Breaking into Duncan's apartment, wearing the masks suggested by Darrel, the police discovered the dead body of the scientist. Duncan had filled the glass swans with a deadly poison gas and had sealed them. He had a special recording, containing a high-pitched note of music that would shatter the delicate glass, releasing the poison gas and instantly killing anyone in the room. Had the recordings been played at nine o'clock, the tune would have been one of suicide and murder if the Doll Man had not intervened.

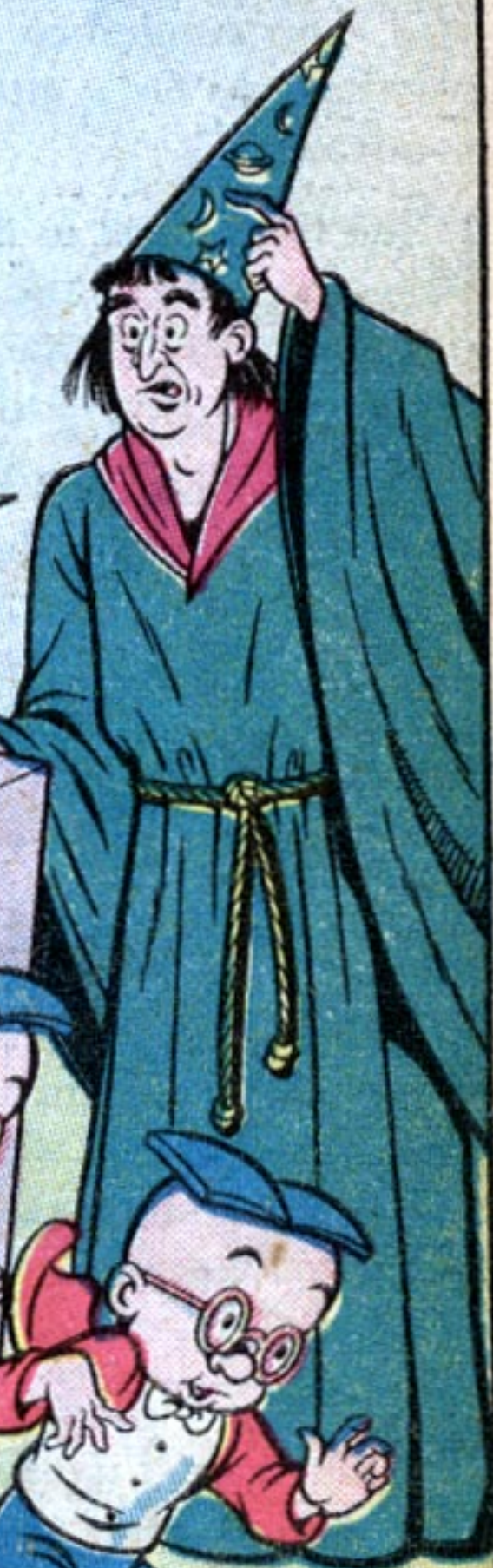
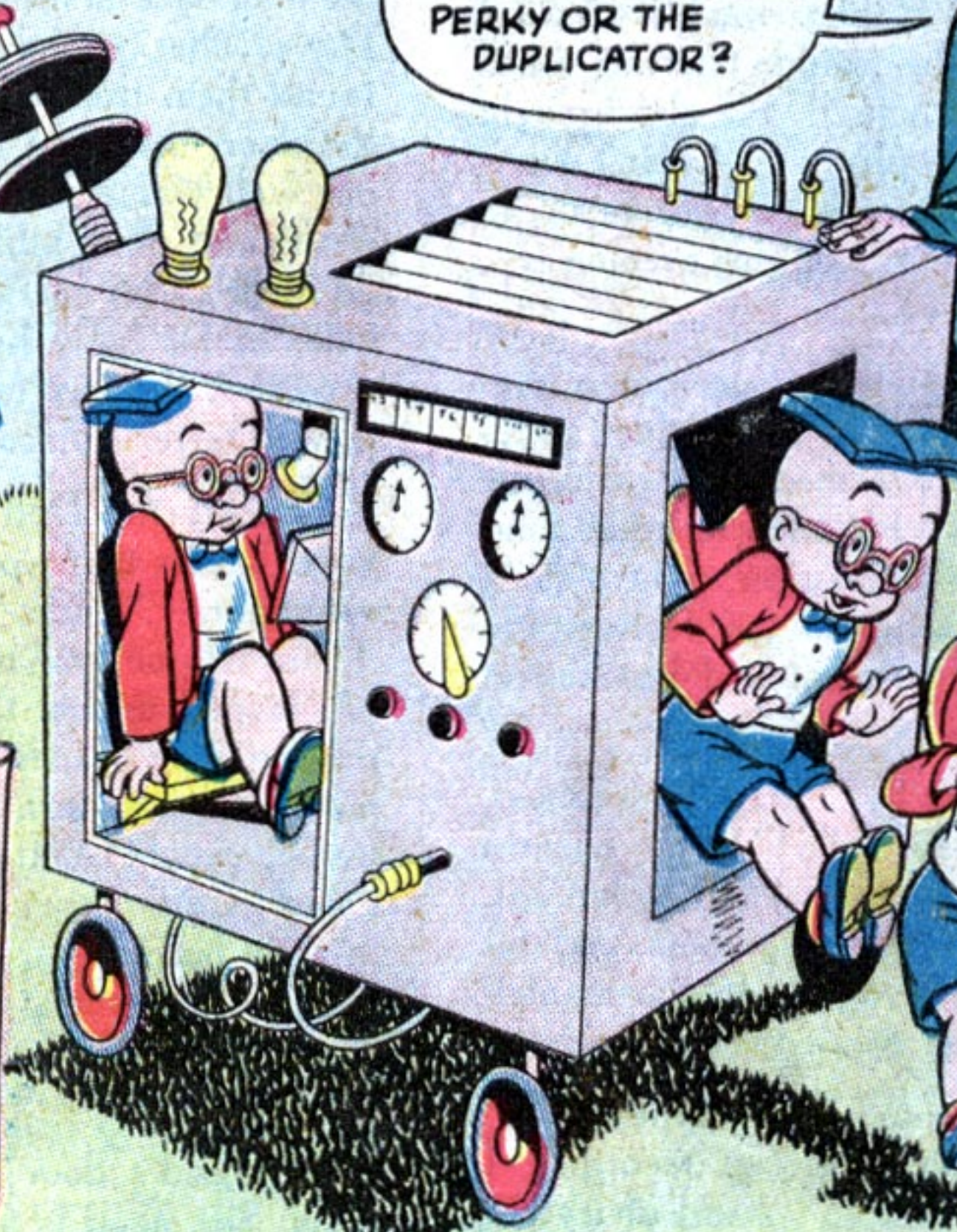


# PERKY

I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHICH CAME FIRST, PERKY OR THE DUPLICATOR?



Everybody has a good and a bad side! Perky, who some time ago, stepped into a magician's vanishing box, finds his bad side an unwelcome reality when he visits **DOUBLE LAND!**



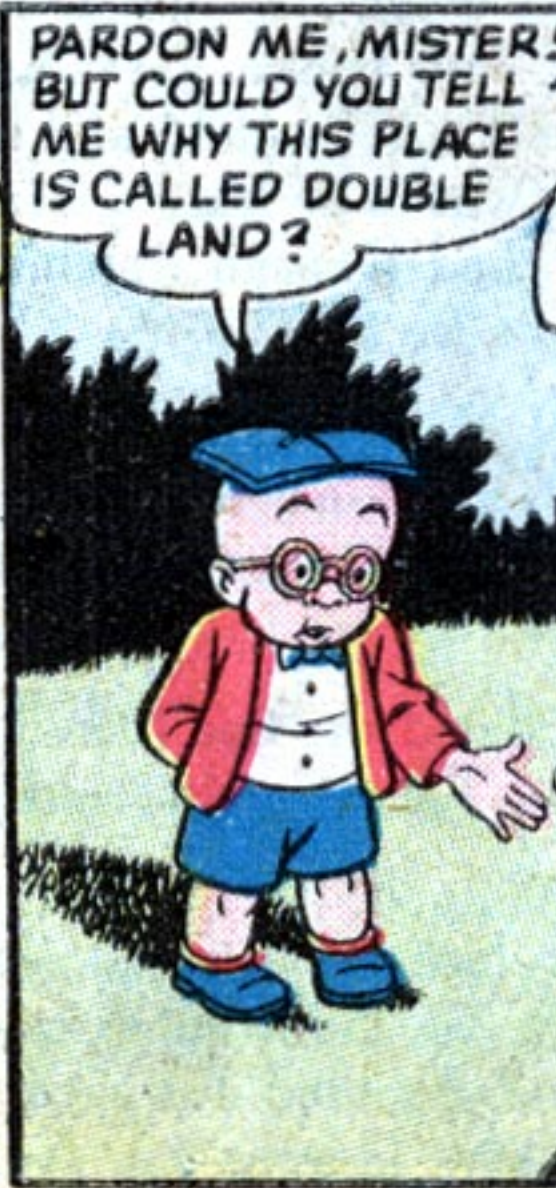
DOUBLE LAND! THAT NAME'S GOT ME STUMPED! I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE NATIVES WILL LOOK LIKE AROUND HERE!



OOF!

HUMPH! HERE'S WHERE I TAKE ANOTHER SUCKER!

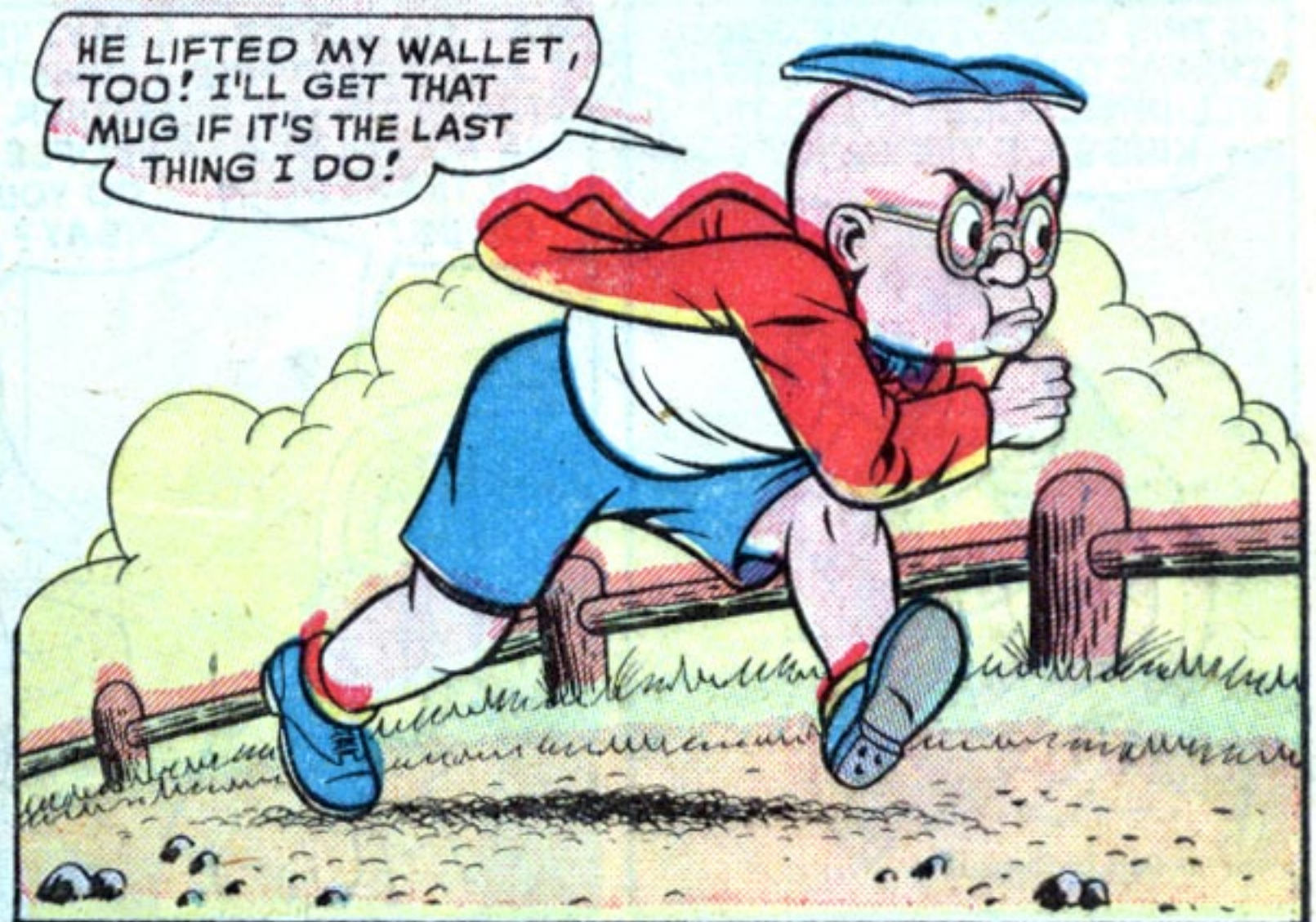
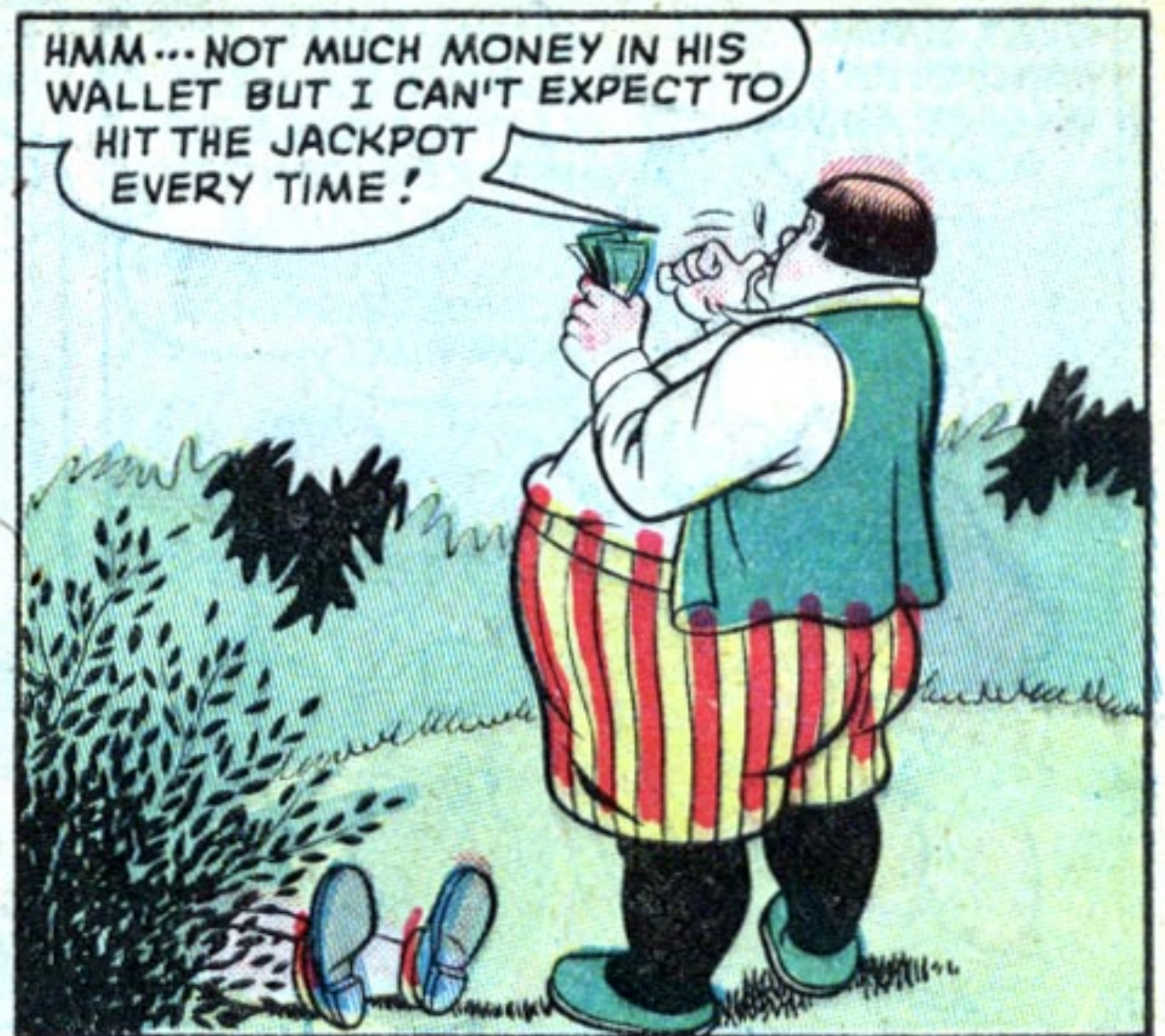
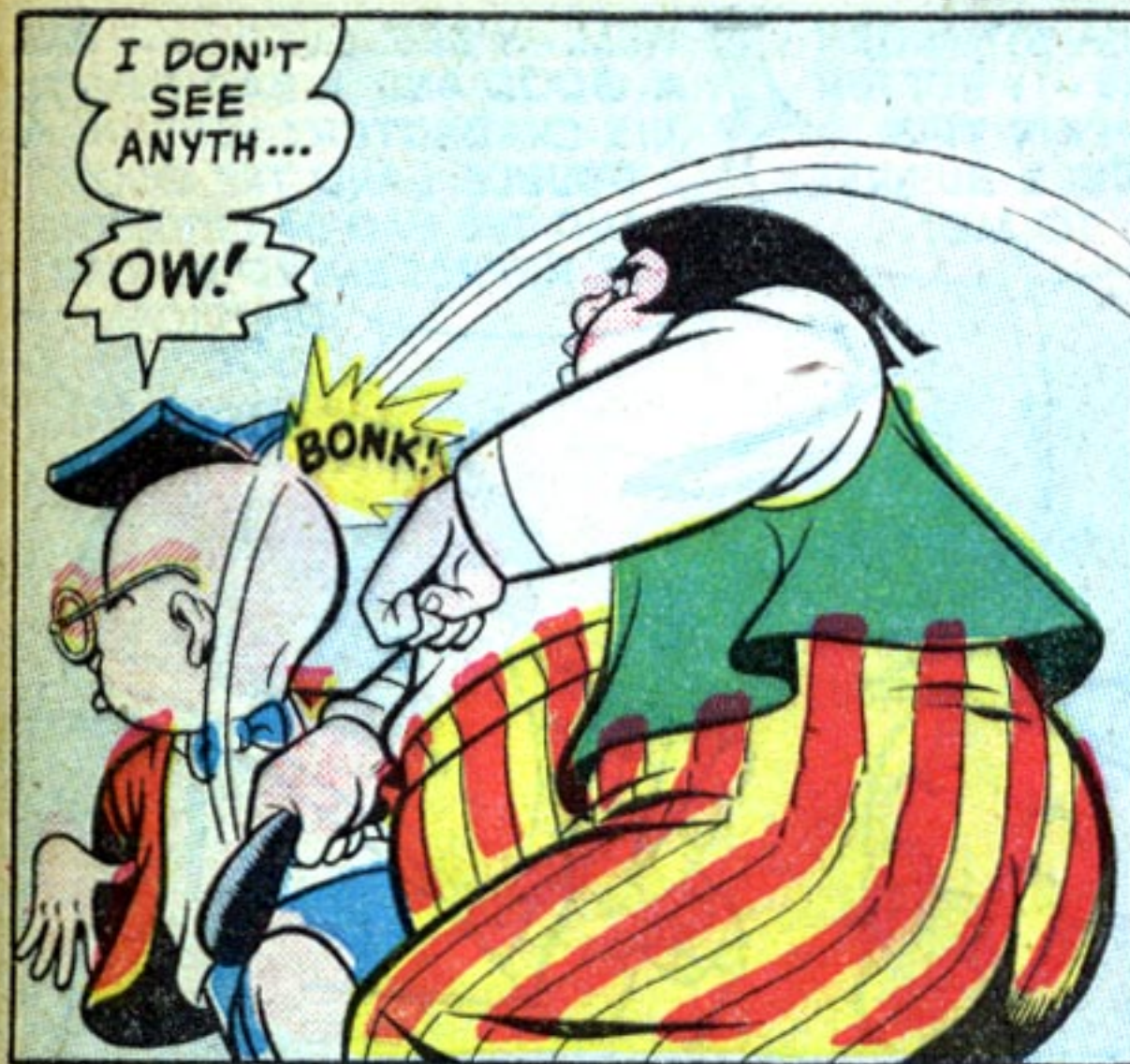
BAH! MY BAD DOUBLE IS AT IT AGAIN! I'M FED UP!



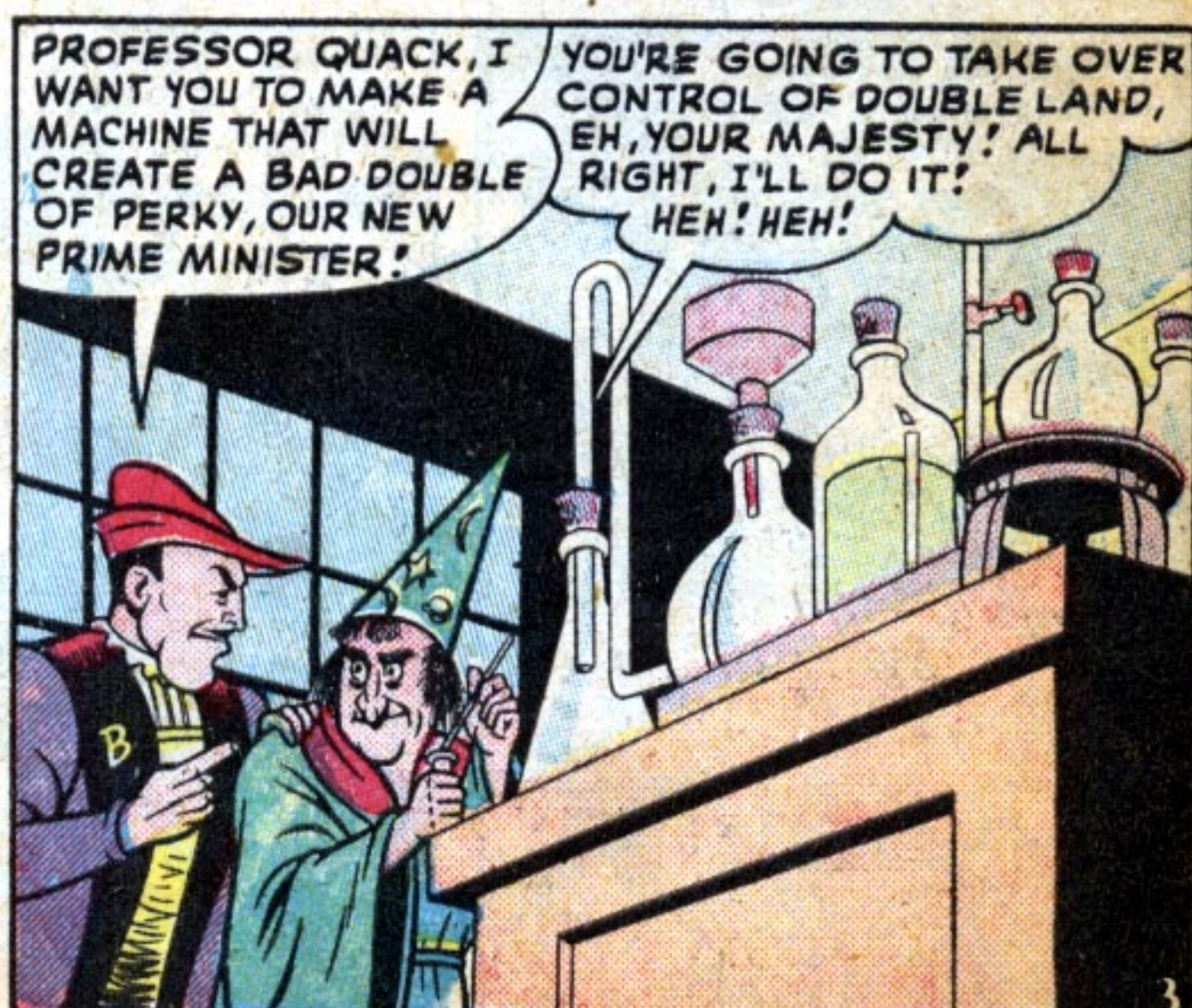
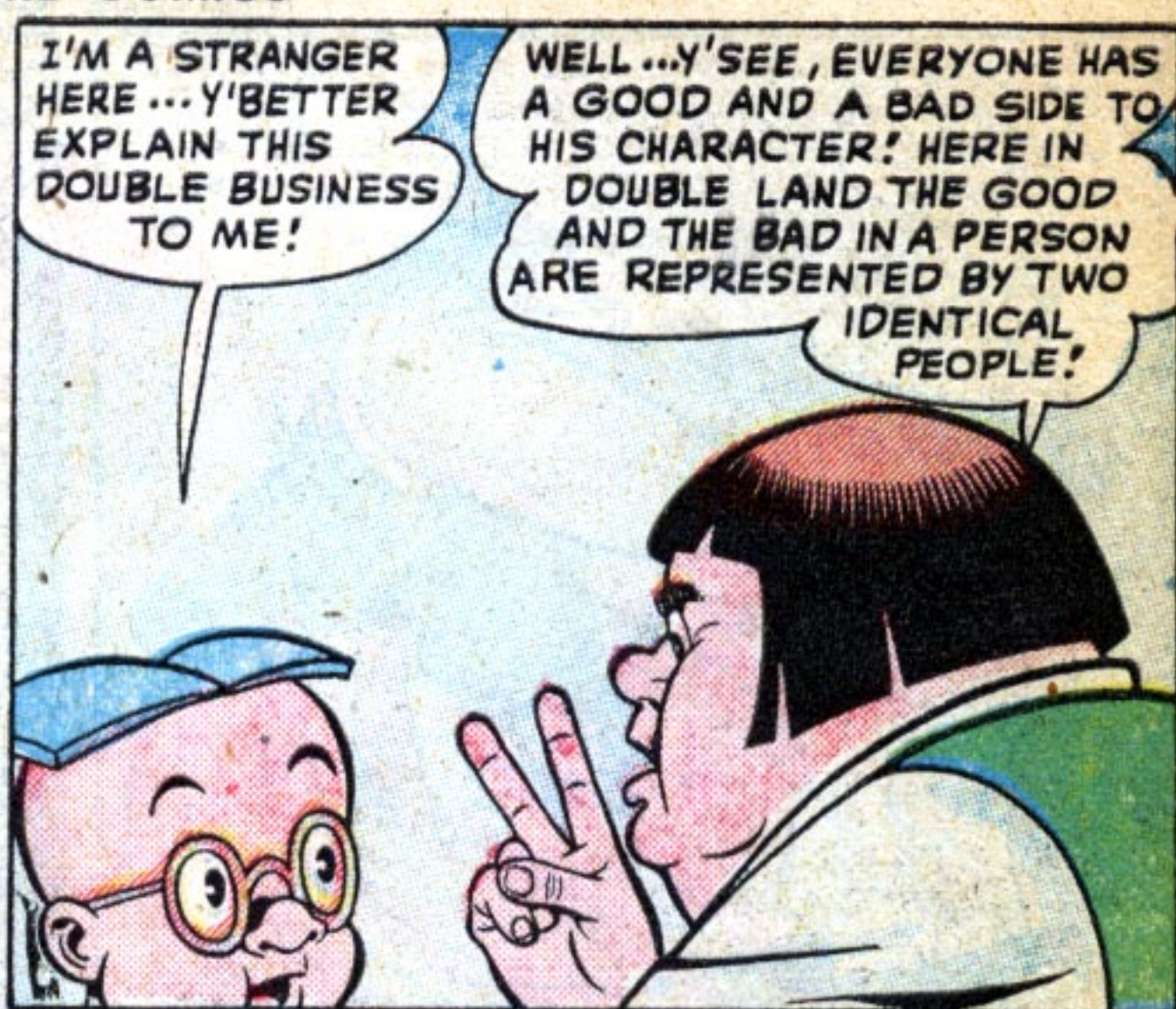
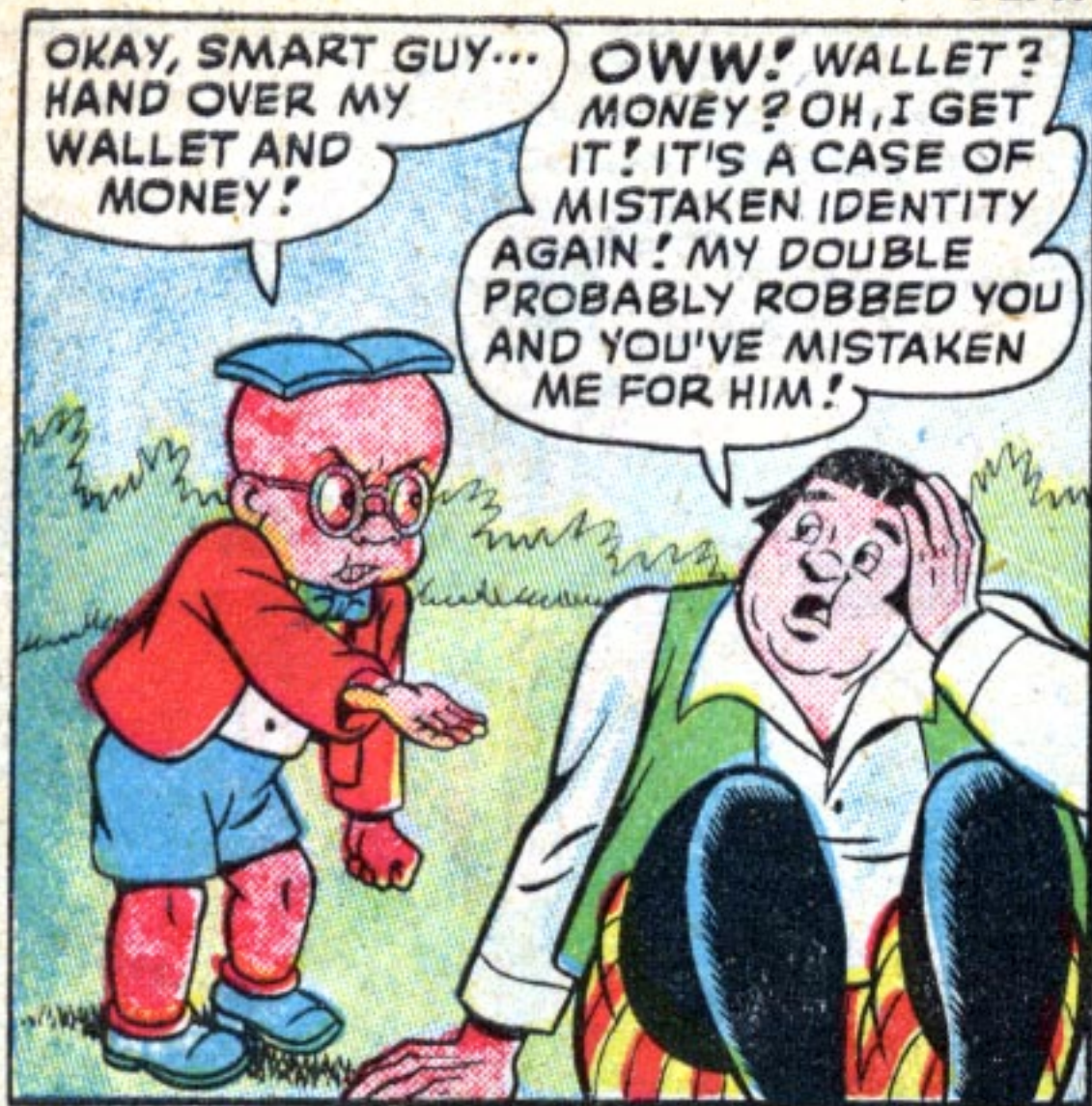
PARDON ME, MISTER! BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHY THIS PLACE IS CALLED DOUBLE LAND?

AW, EVERYONE HERE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A TWIN WHO LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE HIM! BUT DON'T BELIEVE IT! HEY...LOOK BEHIND YA!

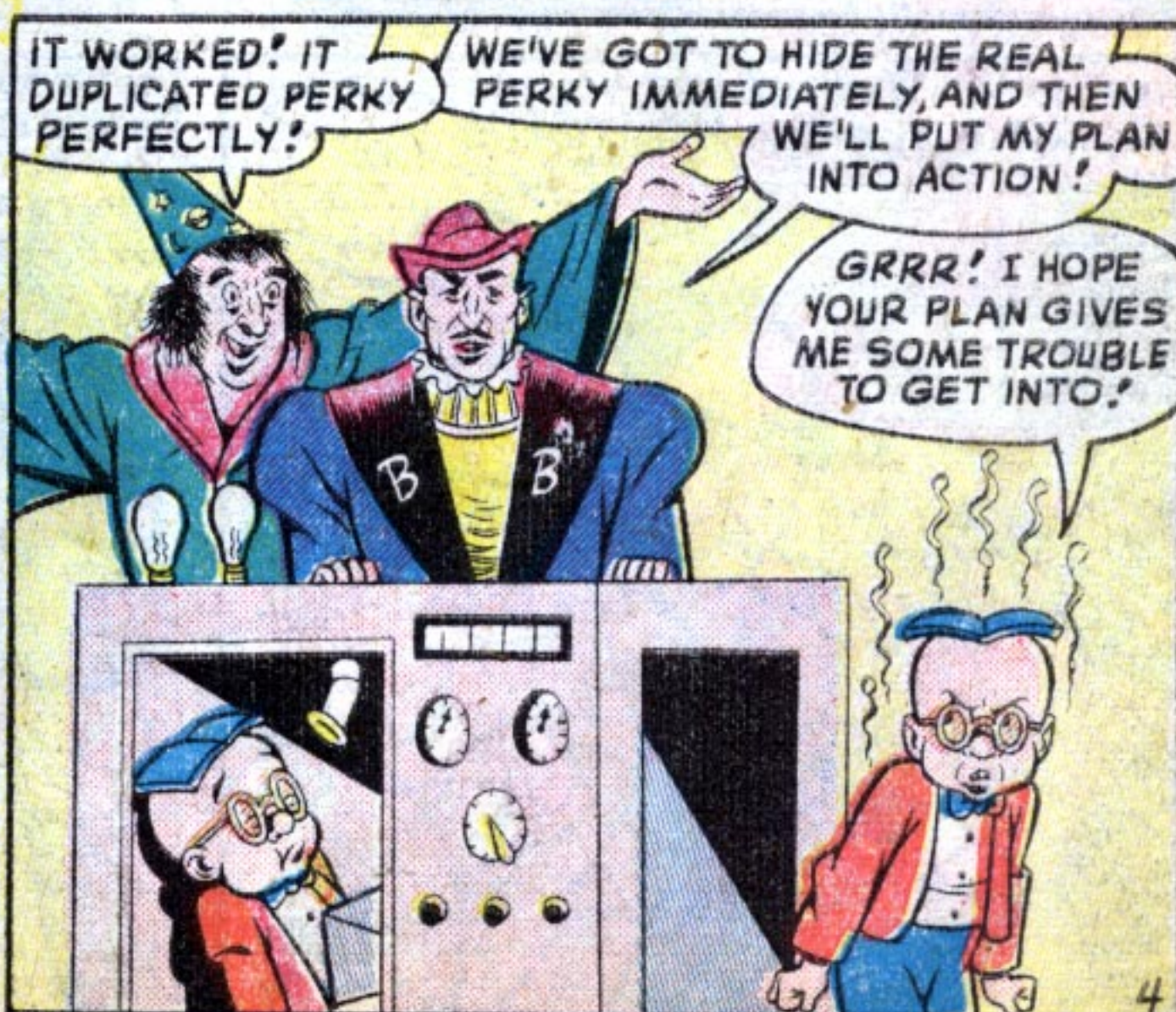
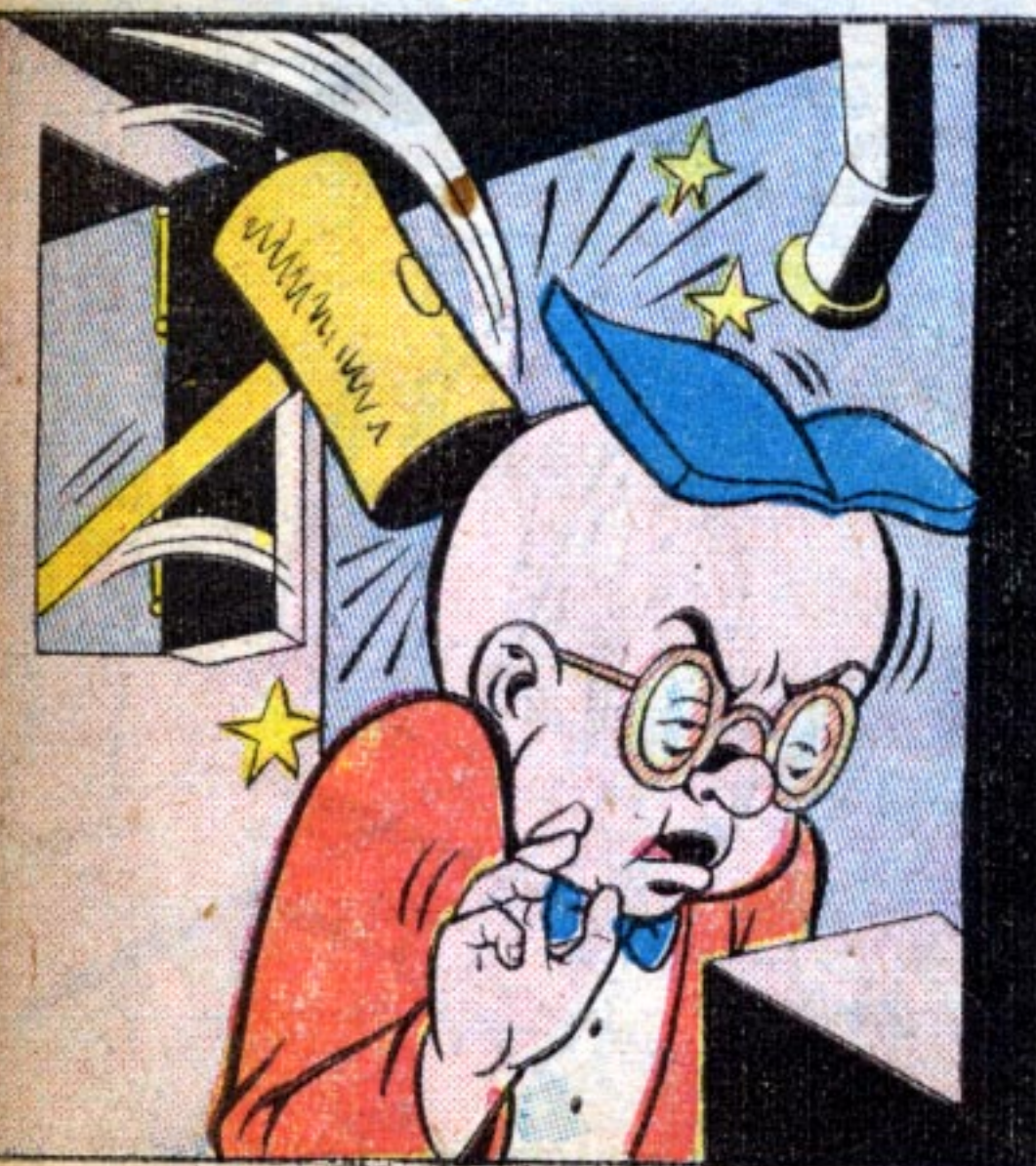
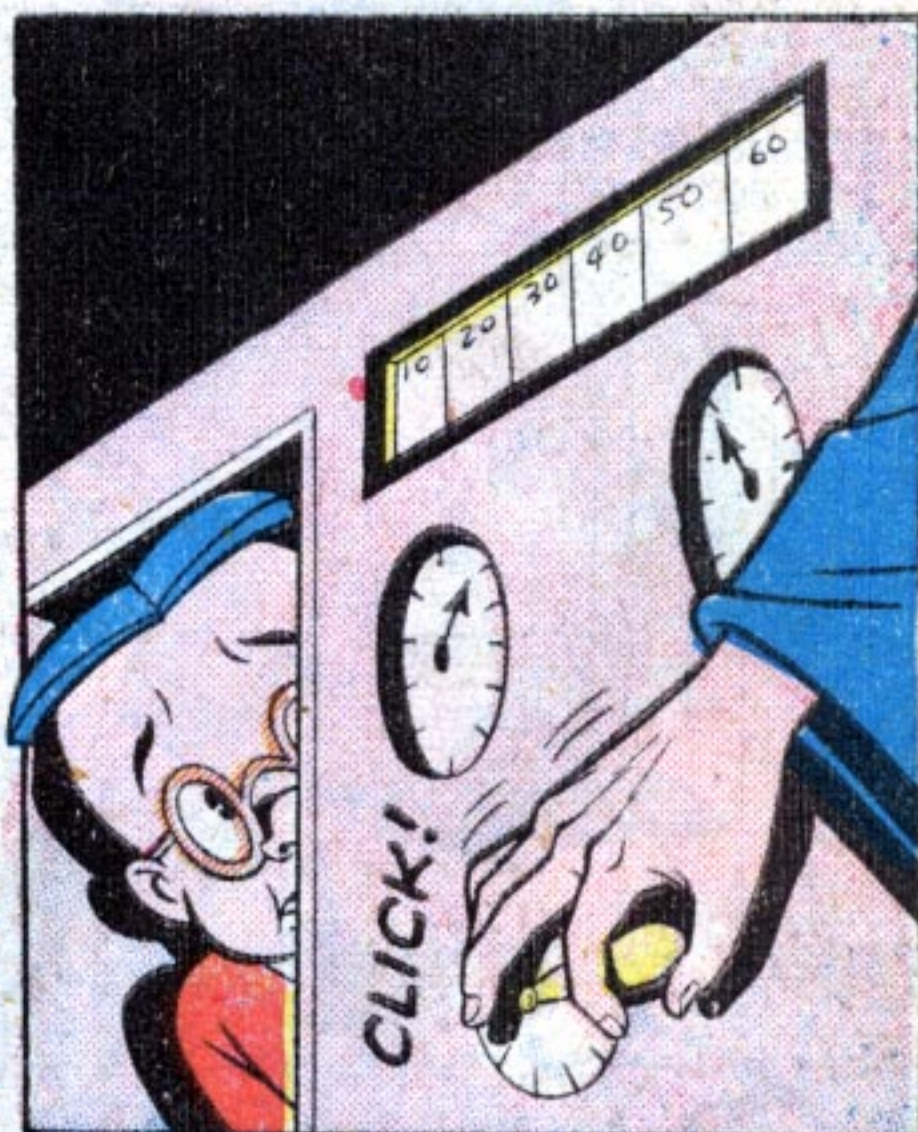
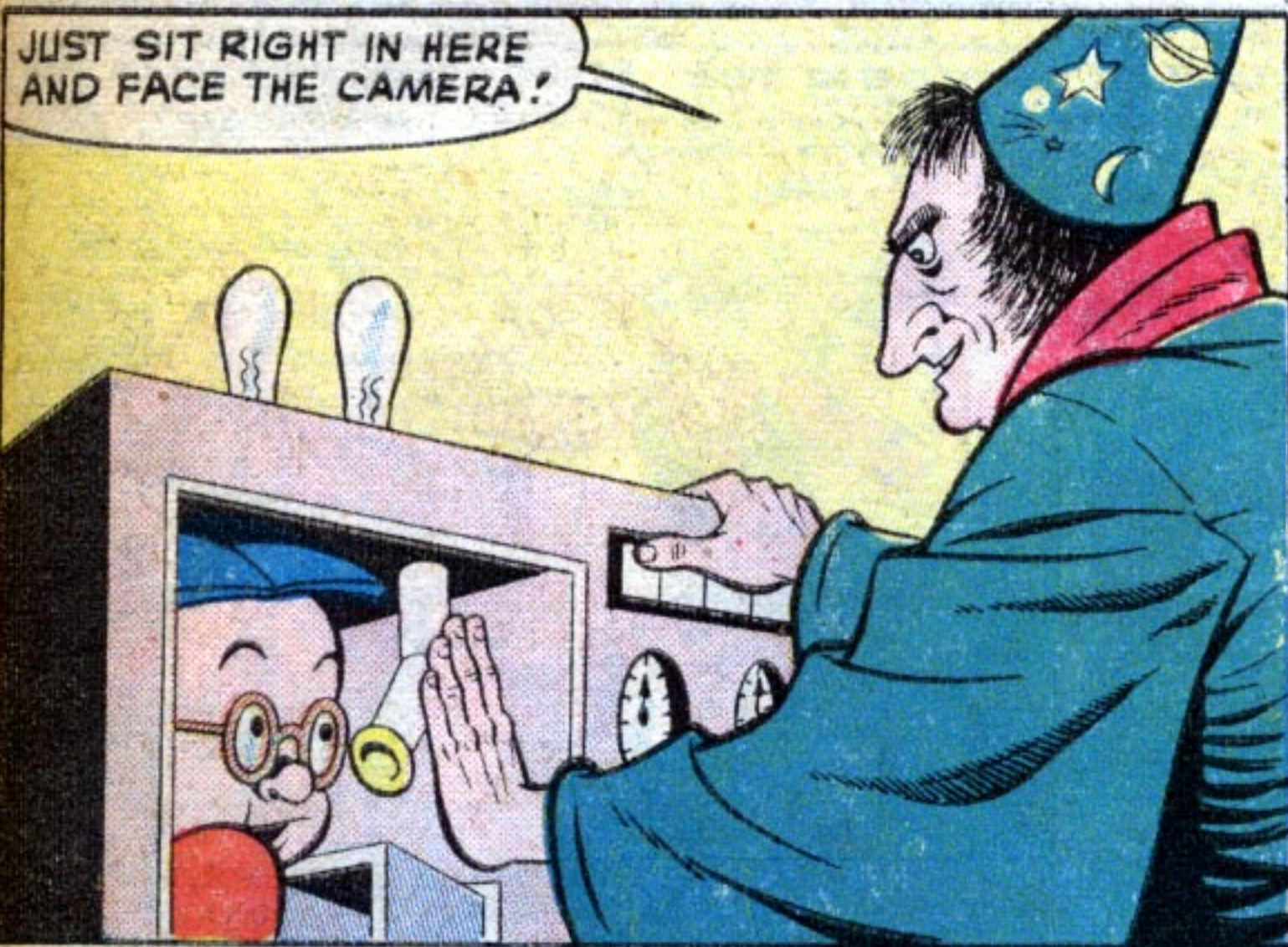
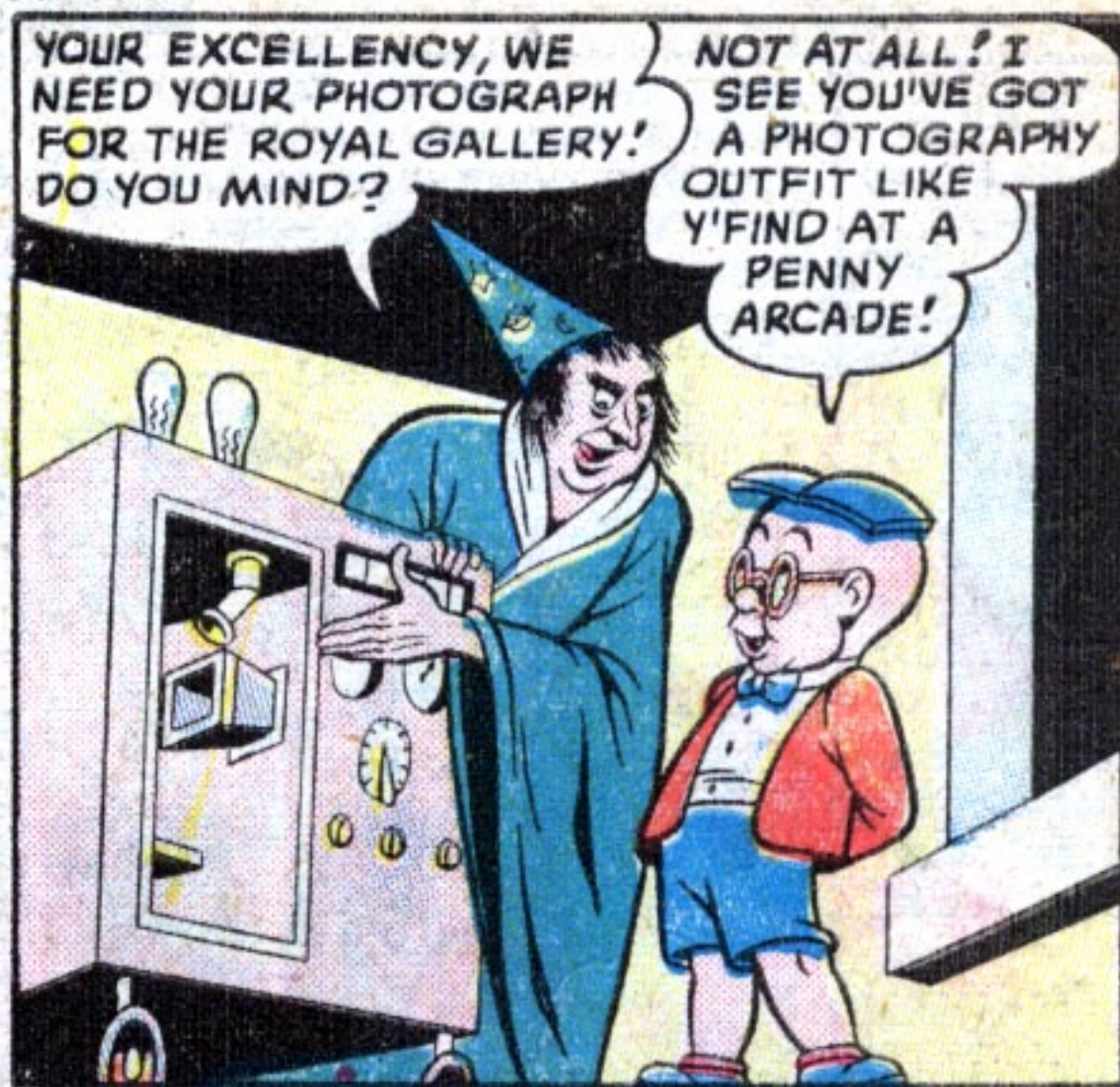
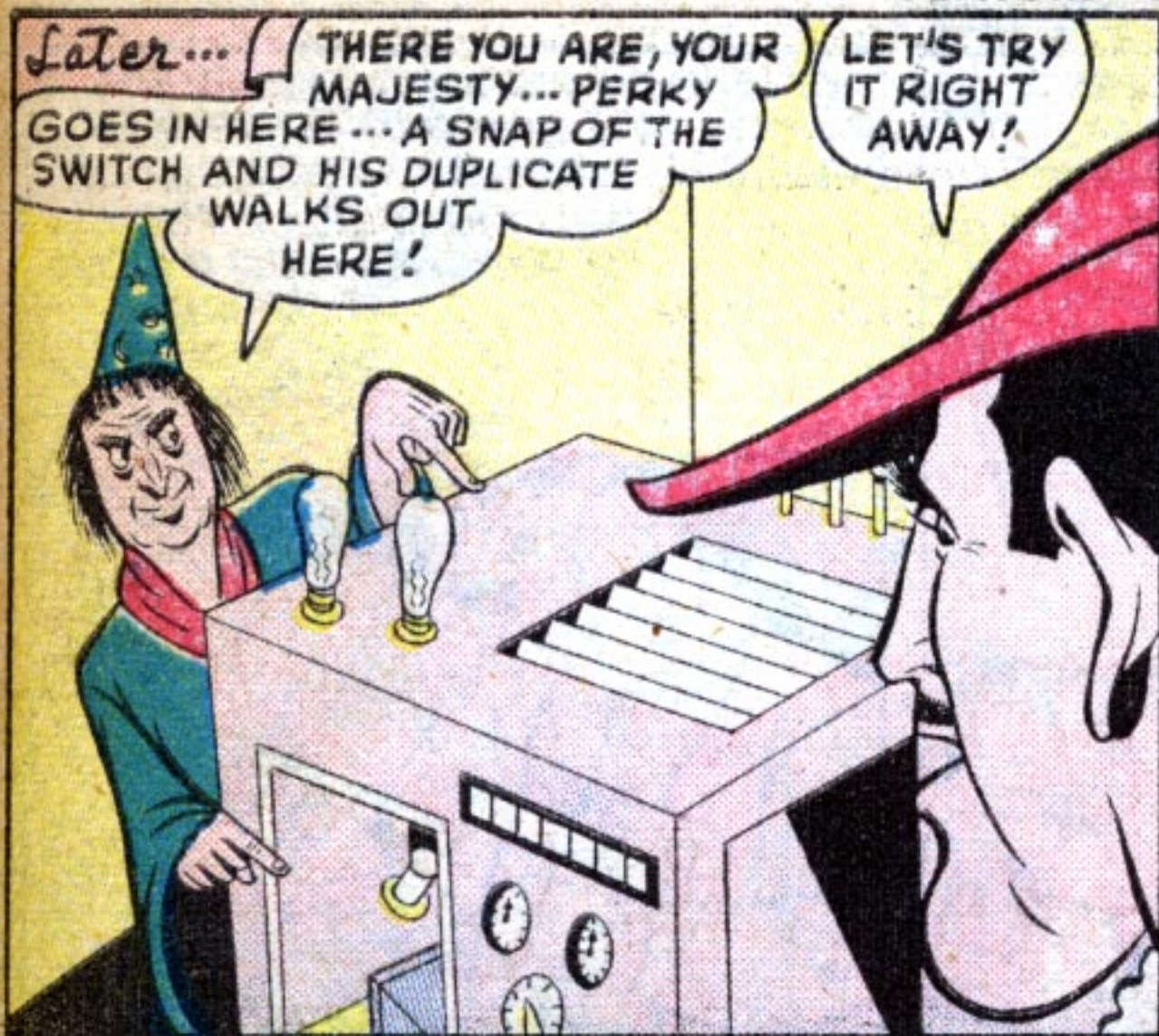












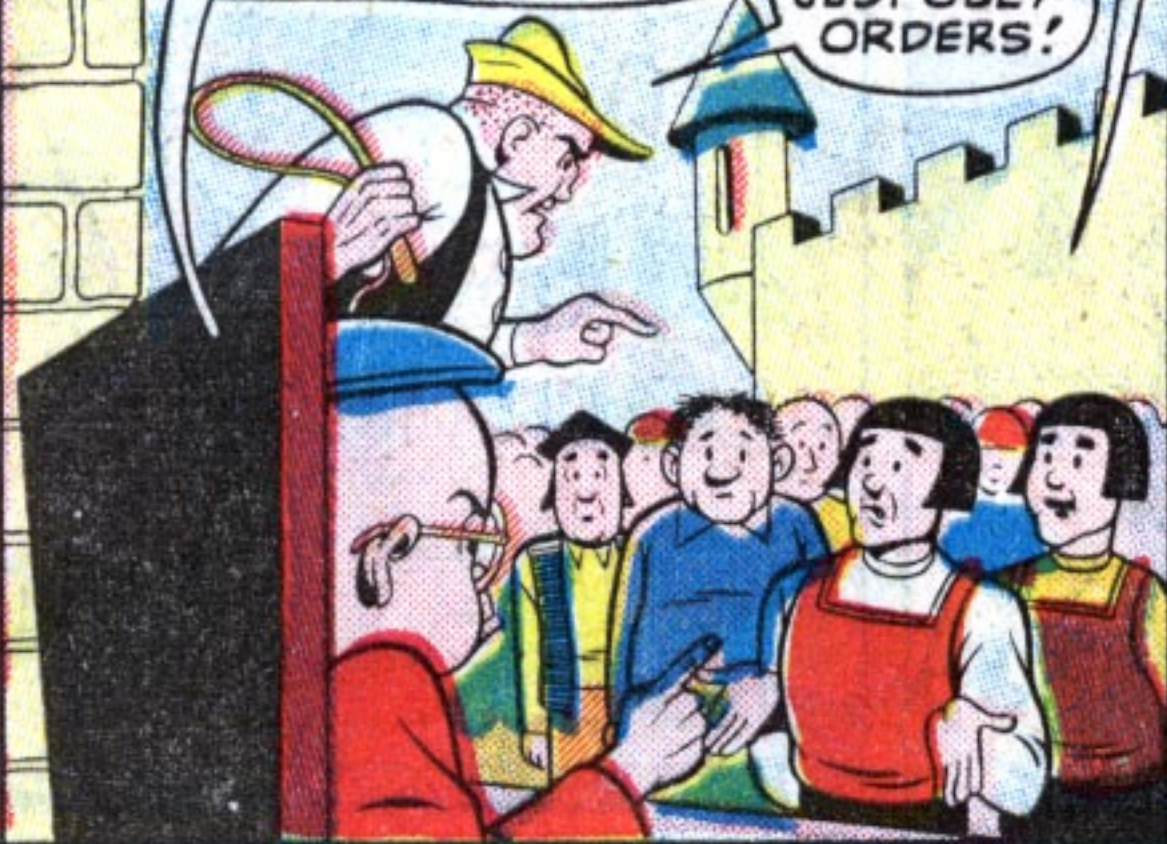


The false Perky takes over the job of Prime Minister and overnight the good characters of Double Land find themselves under the heel of a dictator!

FROM NOW ON YOU GOOD PEOPLE WILL PAY A NINETY-NINE PER CENT INCOME TAX AND TURN OVER ALL YOUR CLOTHES TO YOUR DOUBLES!

BUT... BUT, YOUR EXCELLENCY...

NO BUTS... JUST OBEY ORDERS!



WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED BY PERKY! HE'S GIVING EVERYTHING TO OUR BAD DOUBLES!

LET'S GET HIM!



THE GOOD CITIZENS ARE GETTING REBELLIOUS! WE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL!

YOU GO UPSTAIRS AND HIDE... I'LL HAND THE REAL PERKY OVER TO THE MOB!



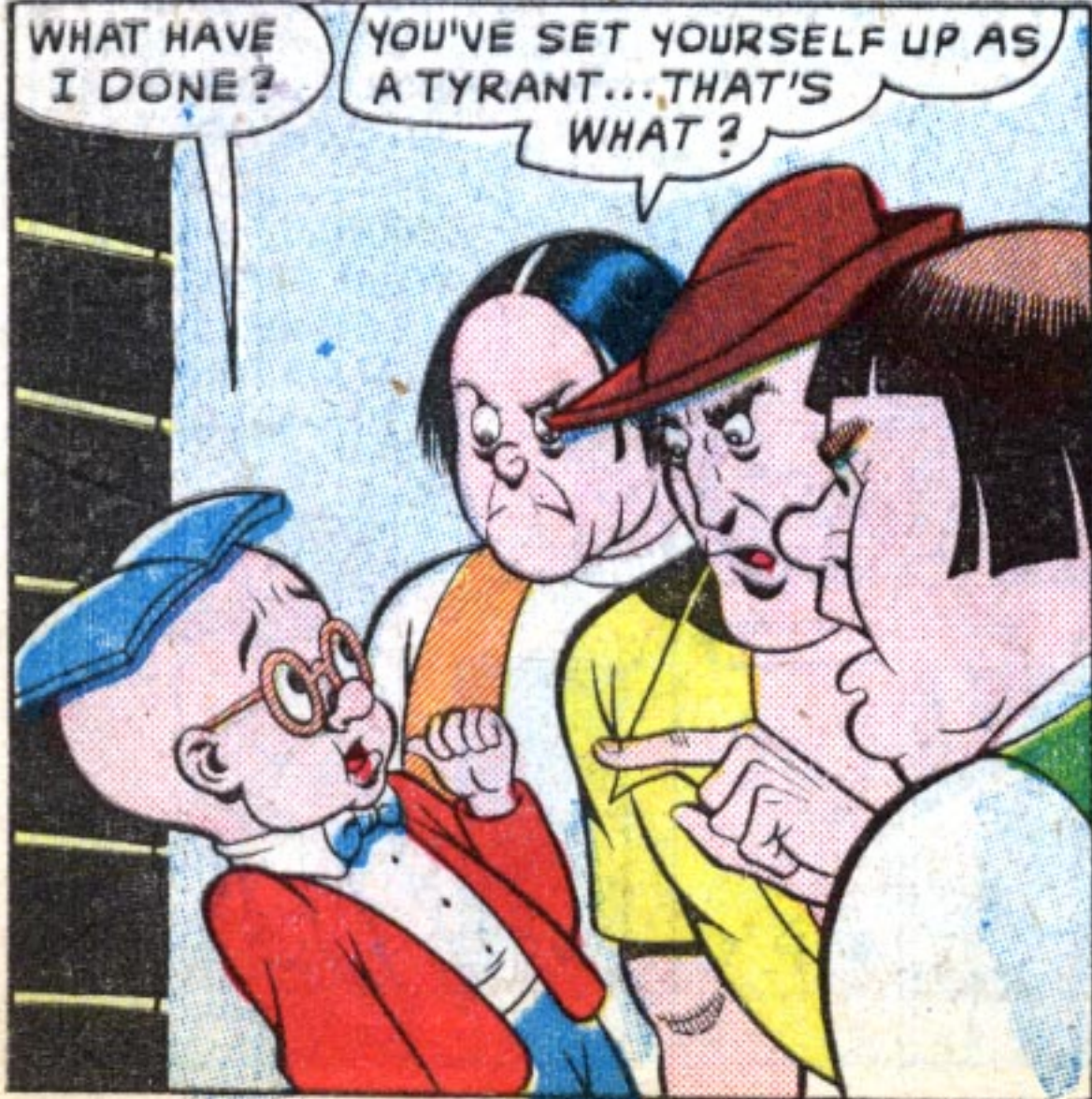
THERE'S THE TRAITOR! GET HIM!

WAIT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



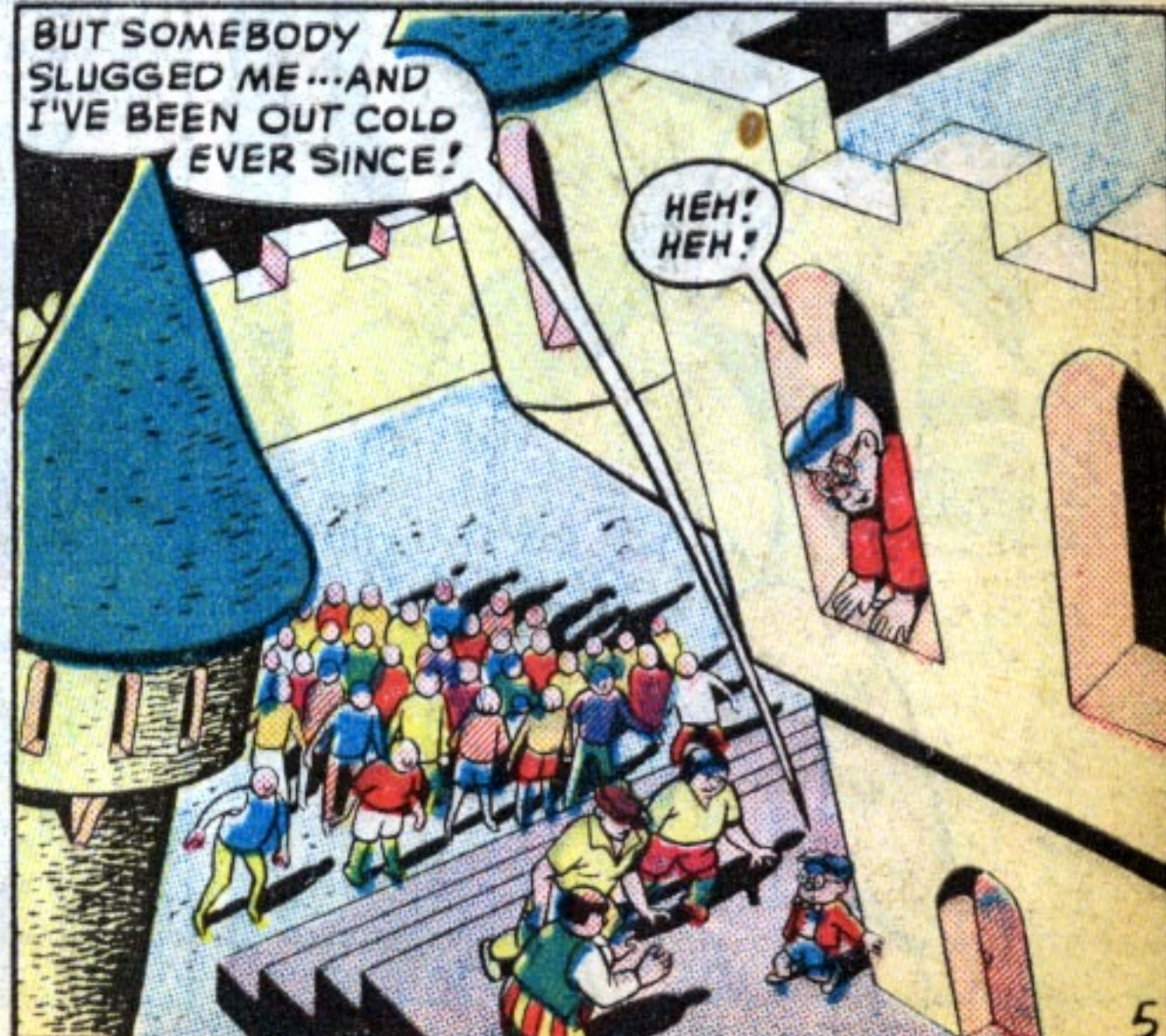
WHAT HAVE I DONE?

YOU'VE SET YOURSELF UP AS A TYRANT... THAT'S WHAT?

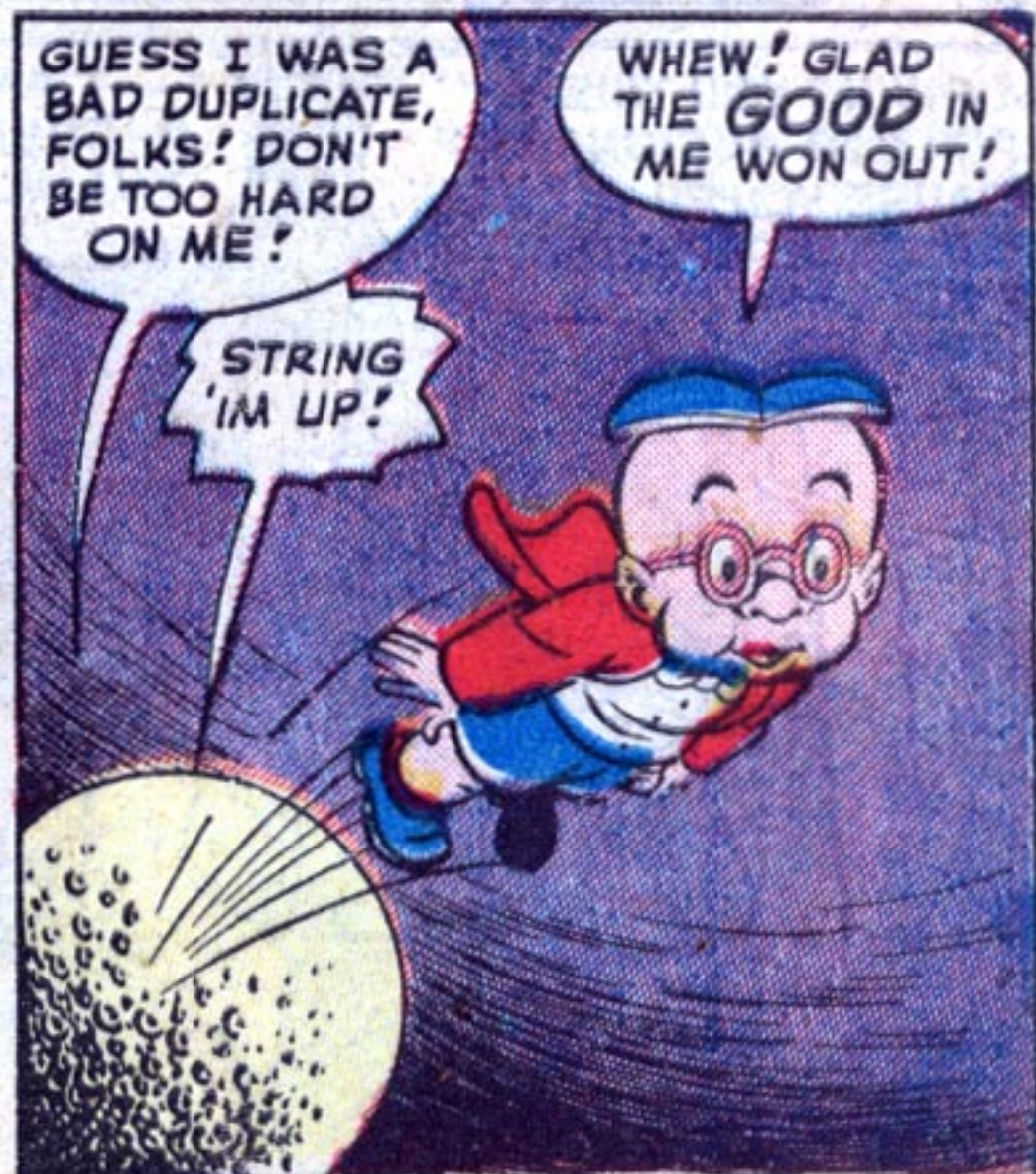
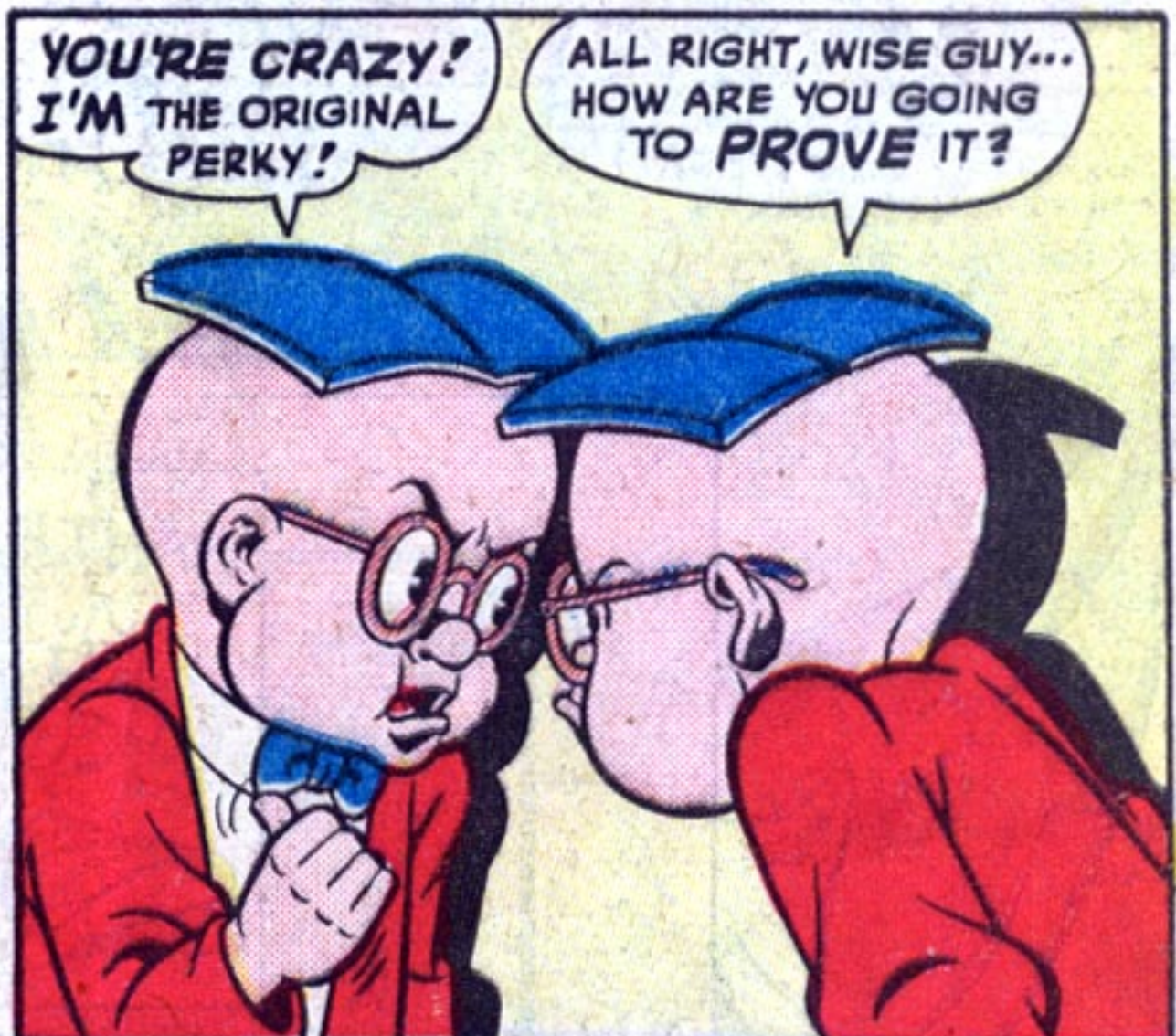


BUT SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME... AND I'VE BEEN OUT COLD EVER SINCE!

HEH! HEH!





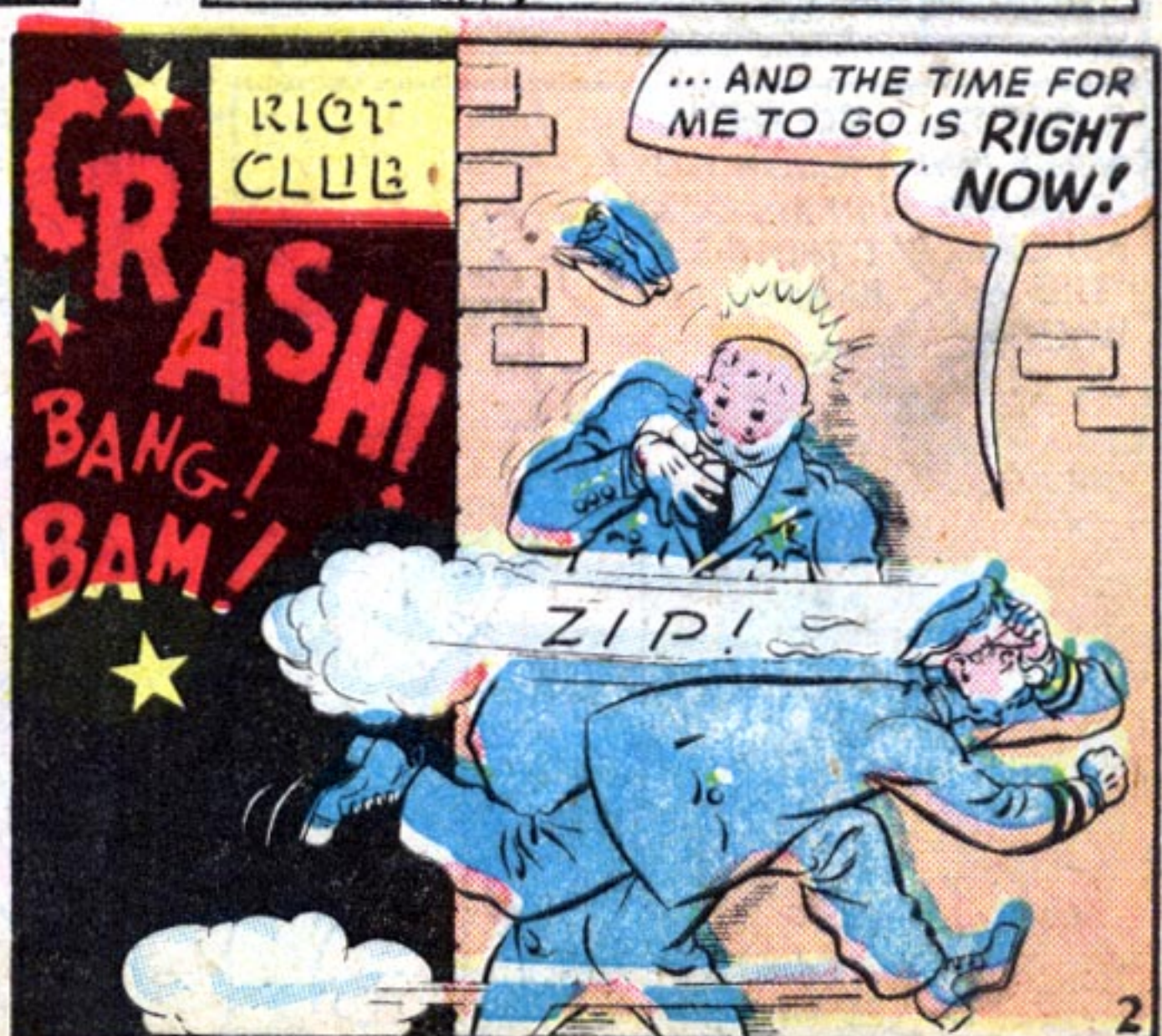
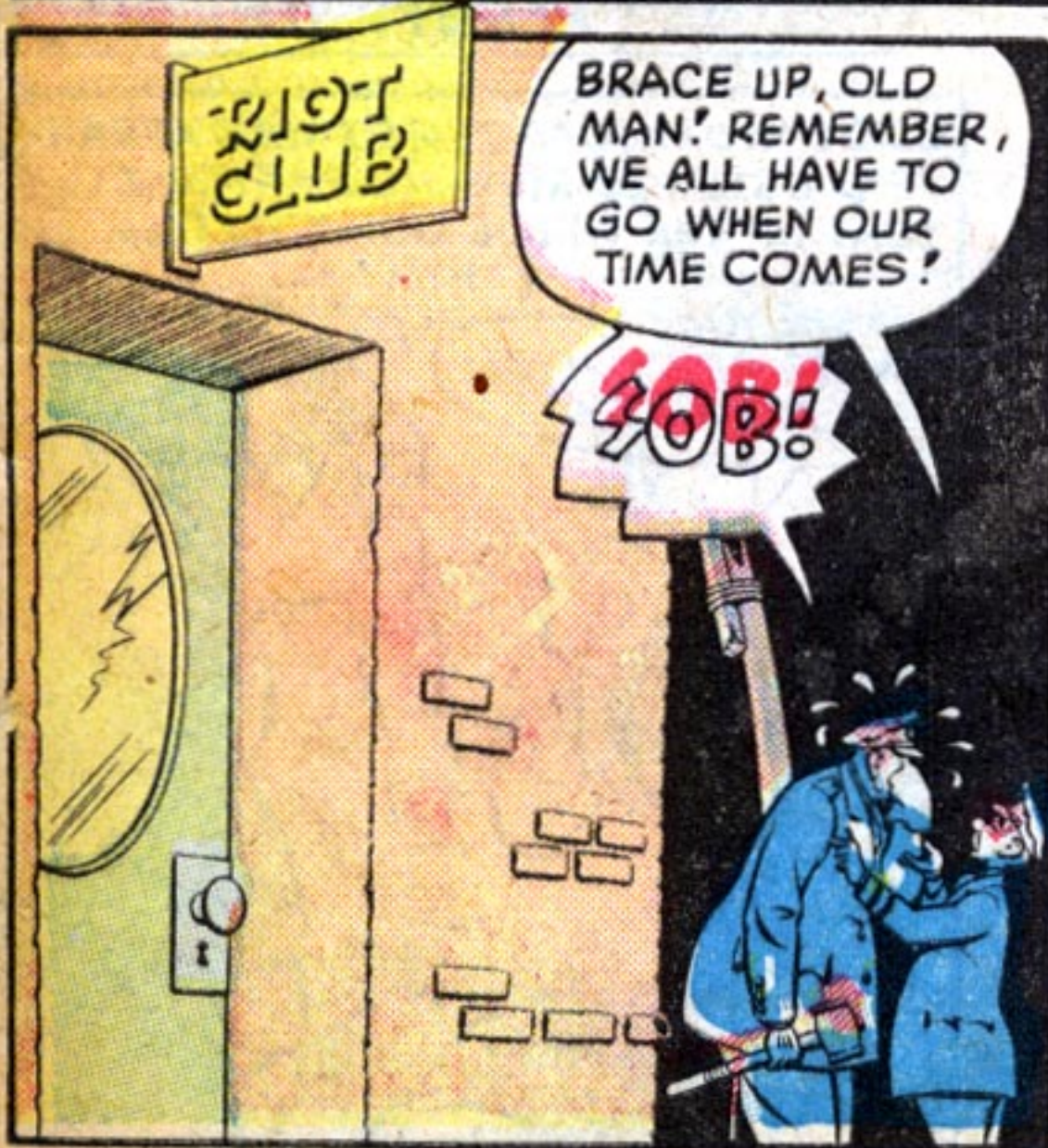
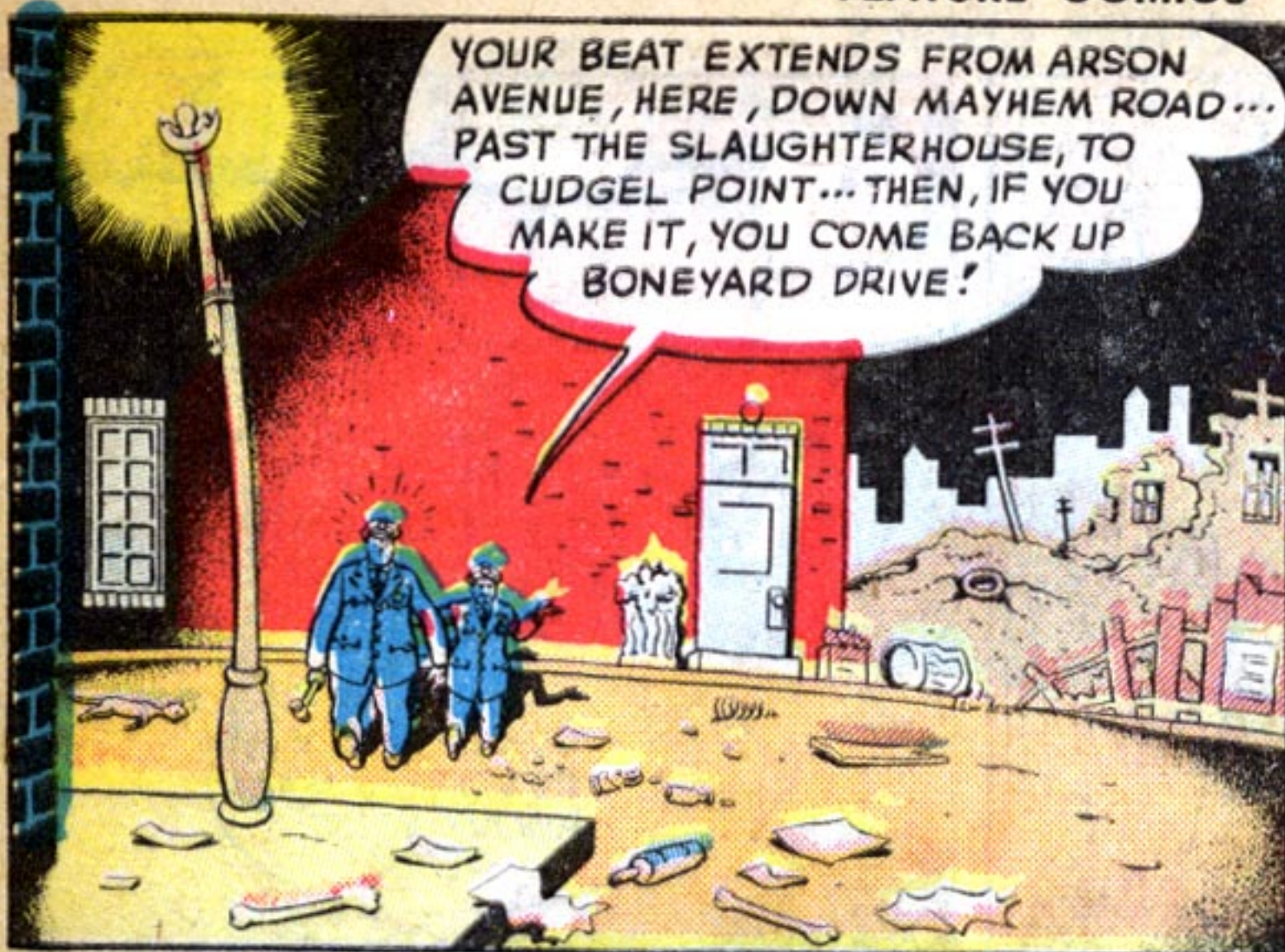




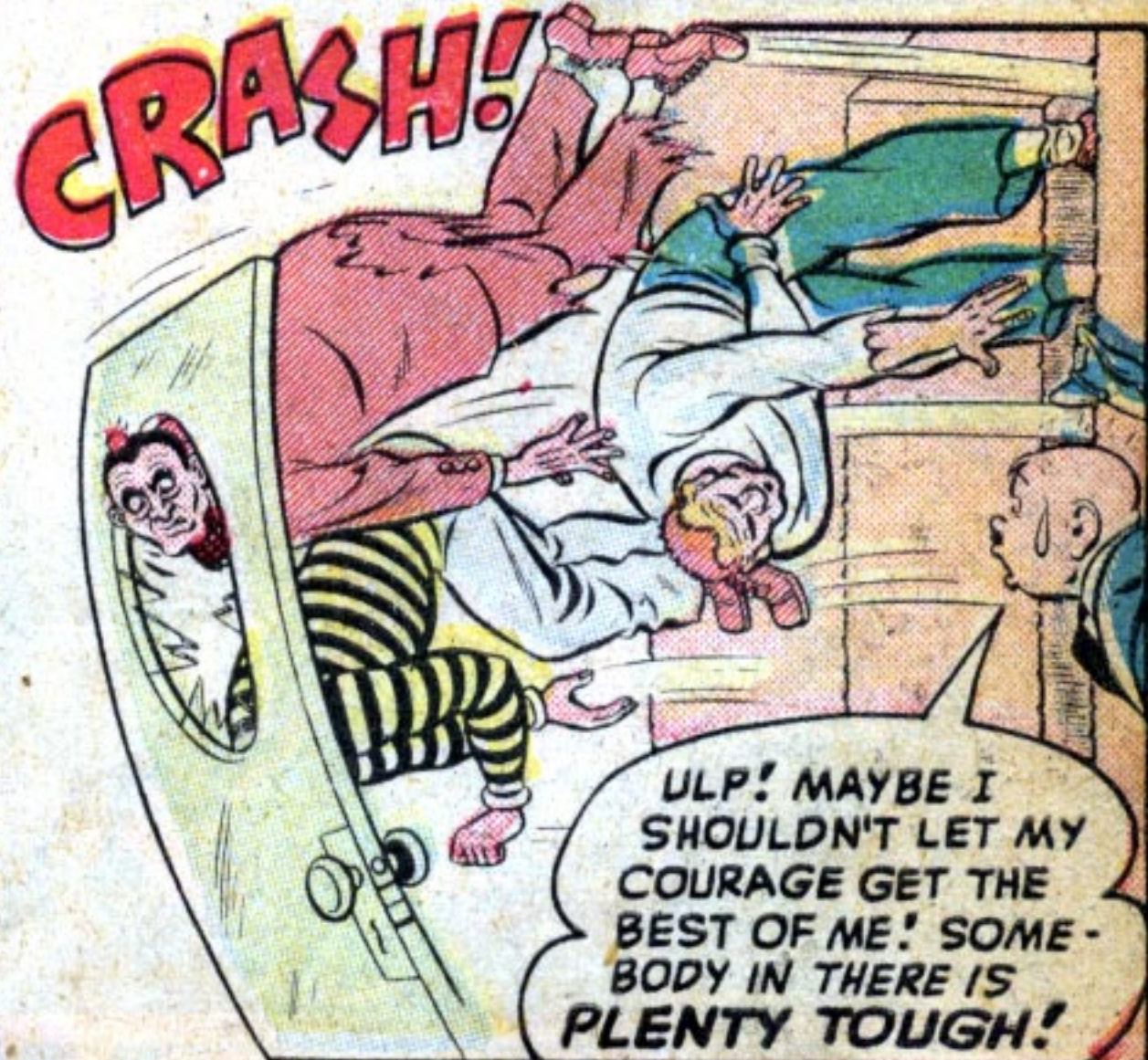
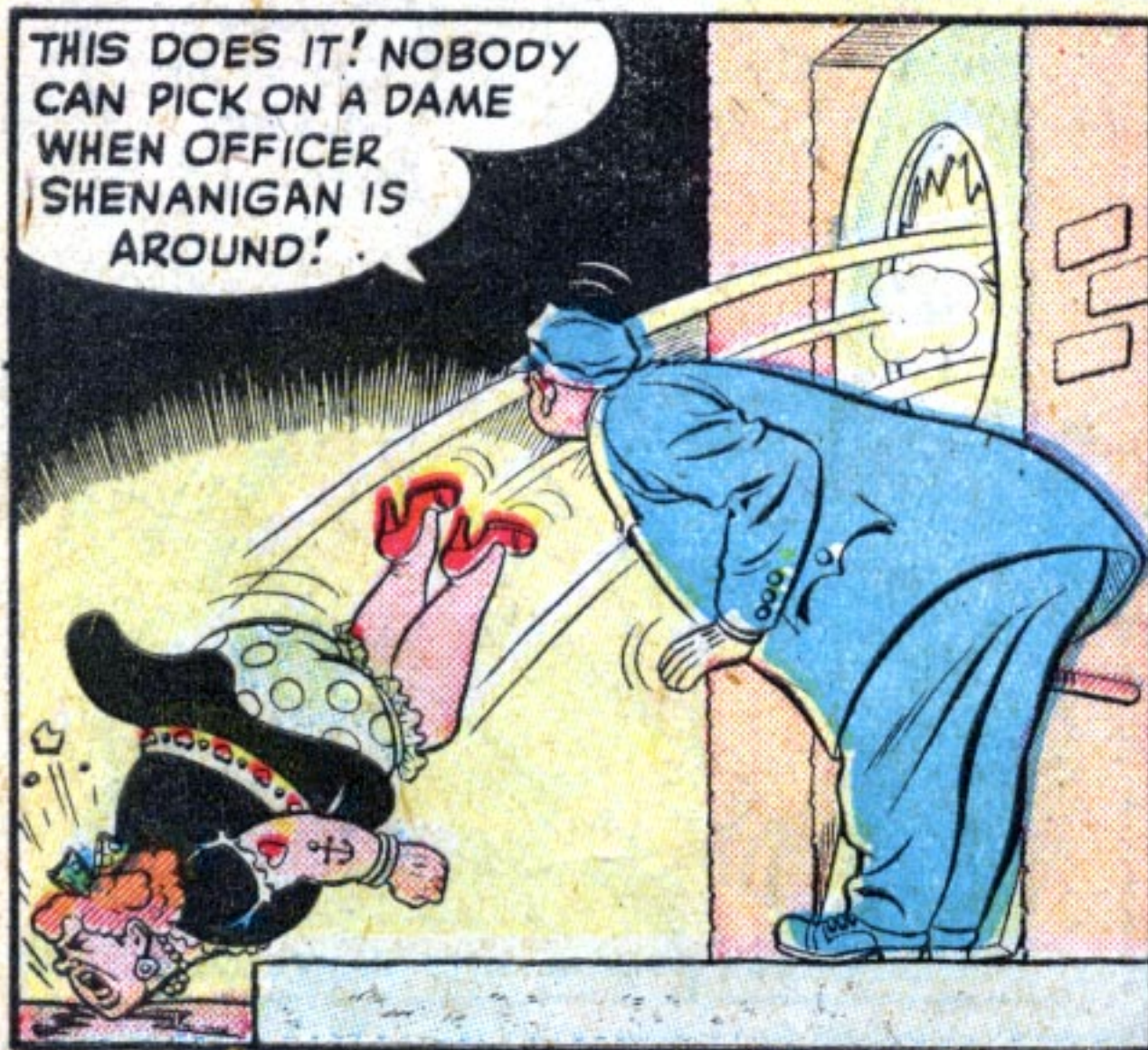
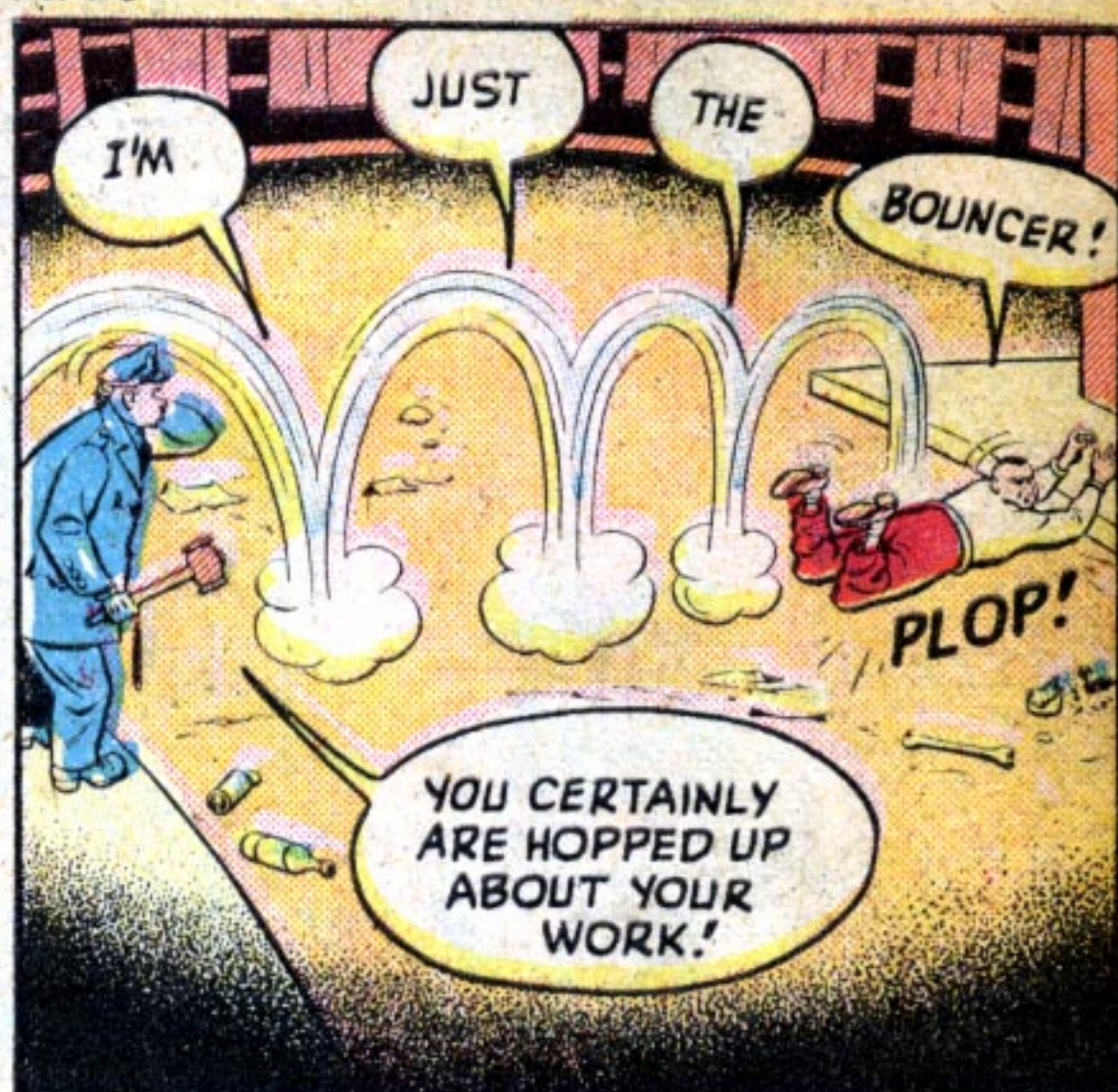
# SHENANIGAN









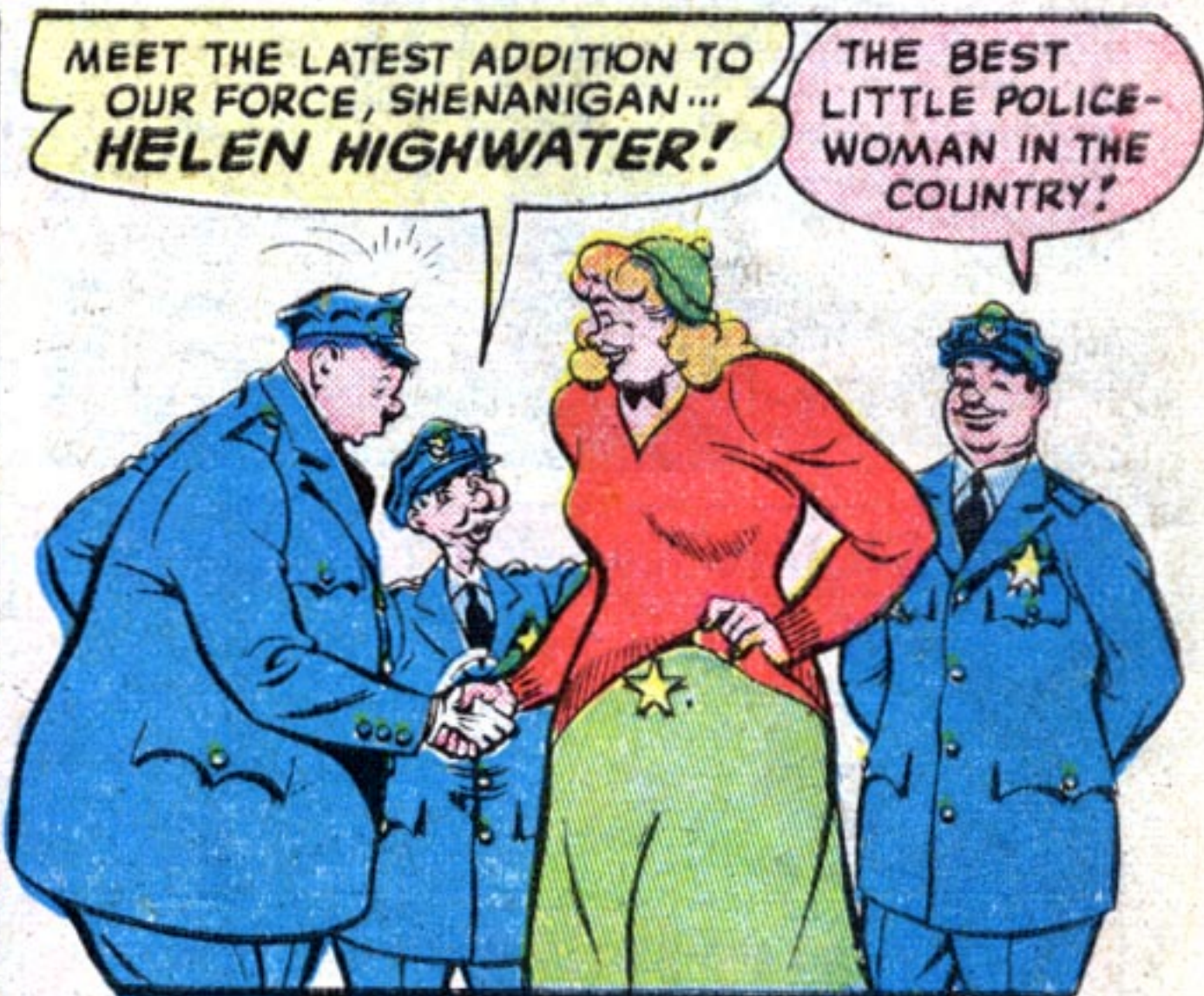


WHAM!





# FEATURE COMICS





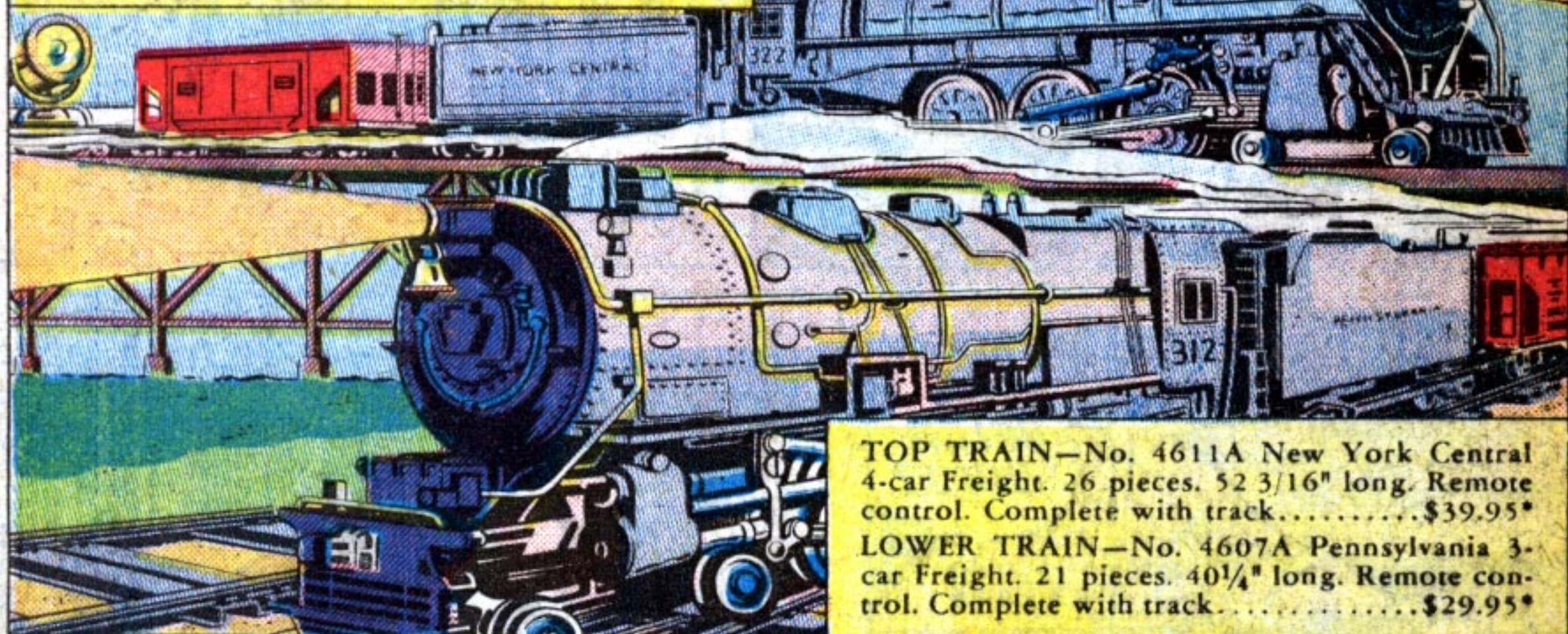
# AMERICAN FLYER

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

WATCH  
'EM PUFF  
SMOKE!

HEAR 'EM  
CHOO-CHOO

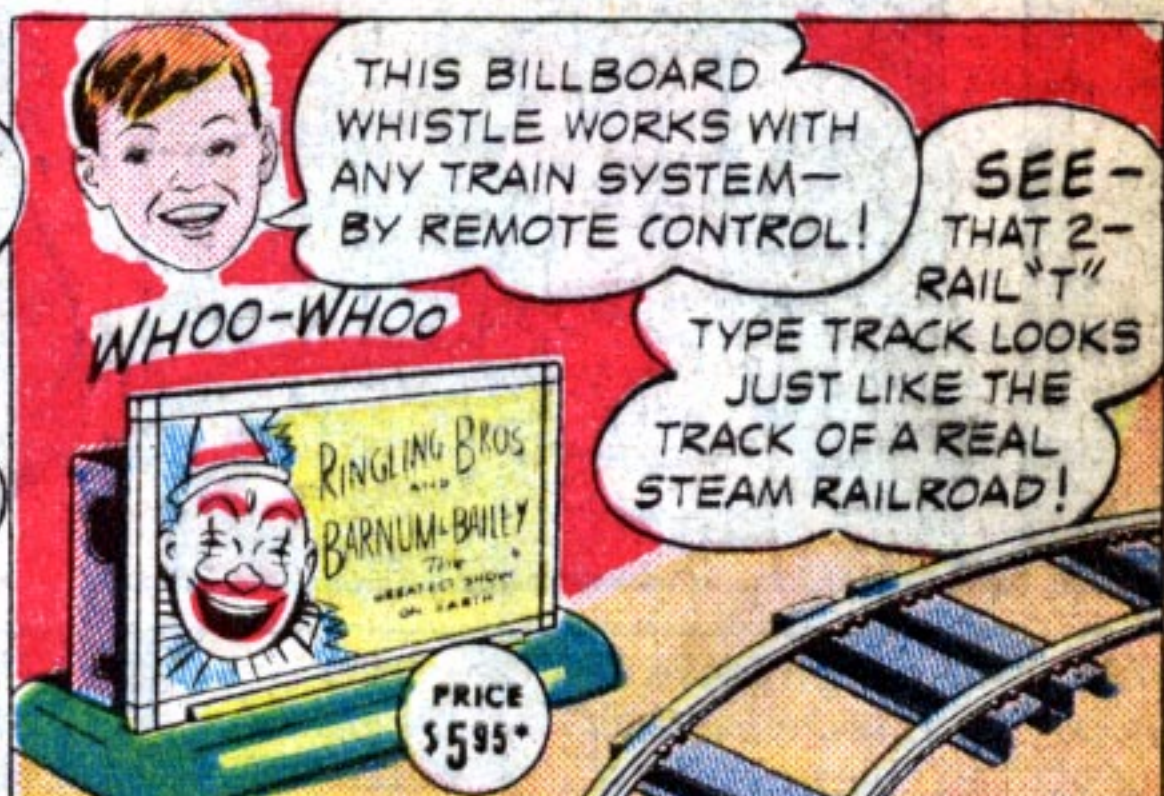
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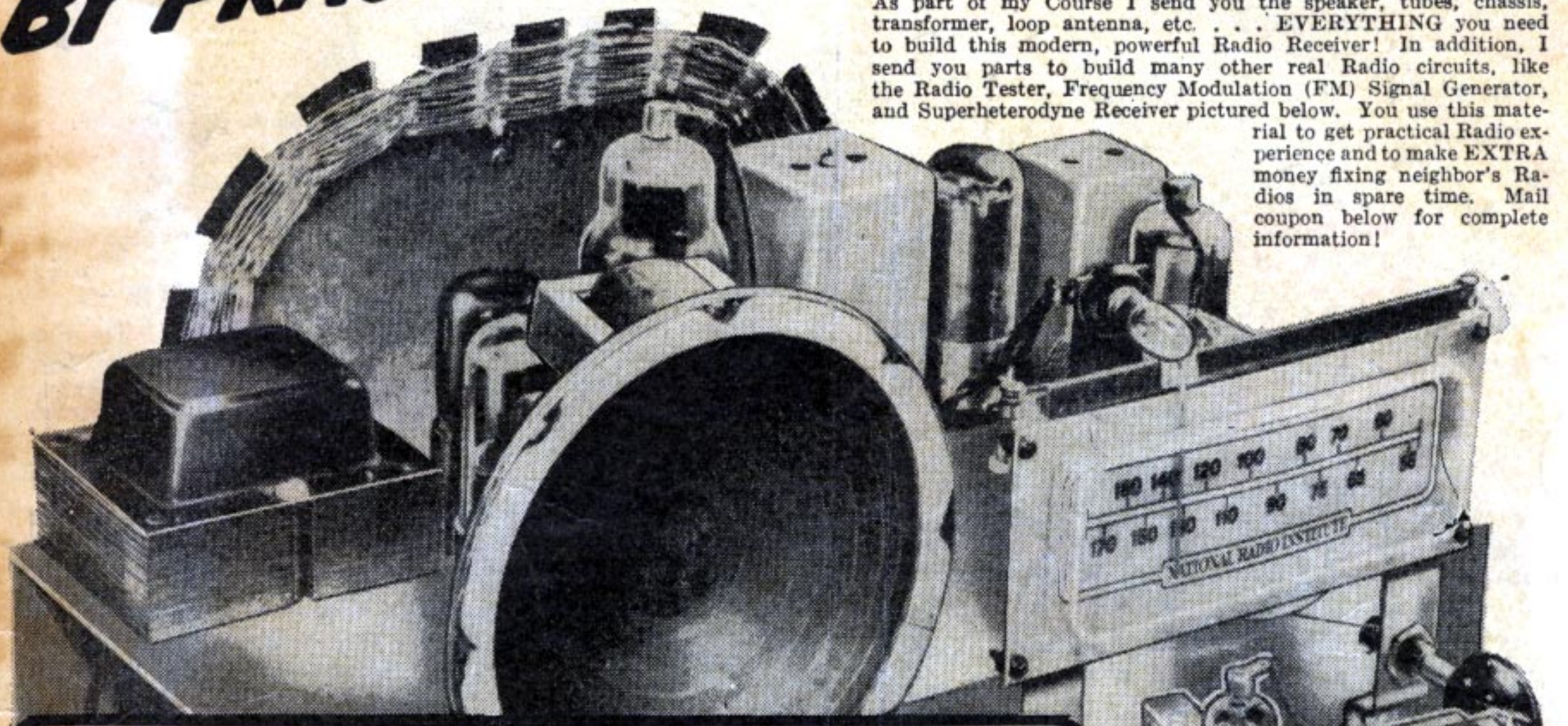
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# LEARN RADIO

## BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

As part of my Course I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, etc. . . . EVERYTHING you need to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! In addition, I send you parts to build many other real Radio circuits, like the Radio Tester, Frequency Modulation (FM) Signal Generator, and Superheterodyne Receiver pictured below. You use this material to get practical Radio experience and to make EXTRA money fixing neighbor's Radios in spare time. Mail coupon below for complete information!



**I SEND YOU BIG KITS OF PARTS**

**You Build and Experiment  
With this MODERN RADIO  
AND MANY OTHER CIRCUITS**



J. E. SMITH, President  
National Radio Institute

### I TRAINED THESE MEN



Makes \$60 A Week Plus Bonus  
"I am Radio Serviceman for The Adams Appliance Co. Am now getting \$60 a week plus bonus and overtime."—W. A. ANGEL, Blythesville, Ark.



Know Nothing About Radio  
"I knew nothing about Radio when I enrolled. I am doing spare time work. I have more than paid for my Course and about \$200 worth of equipment."—RAYMOND HOLT CAMP, Vandalia, Illinois.

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

### Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Ra-

dio Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as public demand for Television, FM, Electronic devices continues to grow. Send for FREE books now!

### Find Out What NRI Can Do For You

Mail the Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on a penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres.,  
Dept. 8MA3, National  
Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study  
Radio School,  
Washington 9, D. C.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH  
RECEIVER SERVICING

How to Be a  
Success  
in RADIO  
TELEVISION  
ELECTRONICS

### VETERANS

You can get  
this training  
under G. I. Bill.  
Mail coupon.

**Good for Both—FREE**

MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8MA3  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, Sample Lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

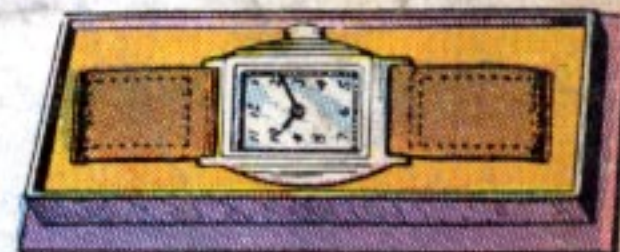
Course Includes Training in  
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS  
FREQUENCY MODULATION





HEY  
FELLOWS

# PRIZES GIVEN



## WRIST WATCH

Beautiful Wrist Watches for Girls and Boys. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

## COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments — and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order Xmas Packs.



## SHOW HOME MOVIES

Get this 16MM Excel Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. All given. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.

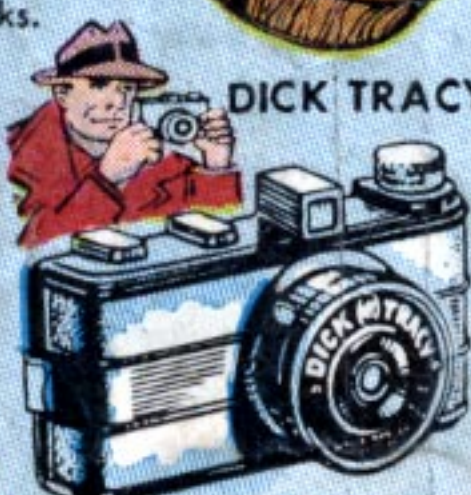
Touchdown!



OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL  
Sell one order of Xmas Packs

## DICK TRACY CAMERA

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film; has compartment for extra roll. This fine Camera and carrying case given for selling one order.



## POCKET WATCH

Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



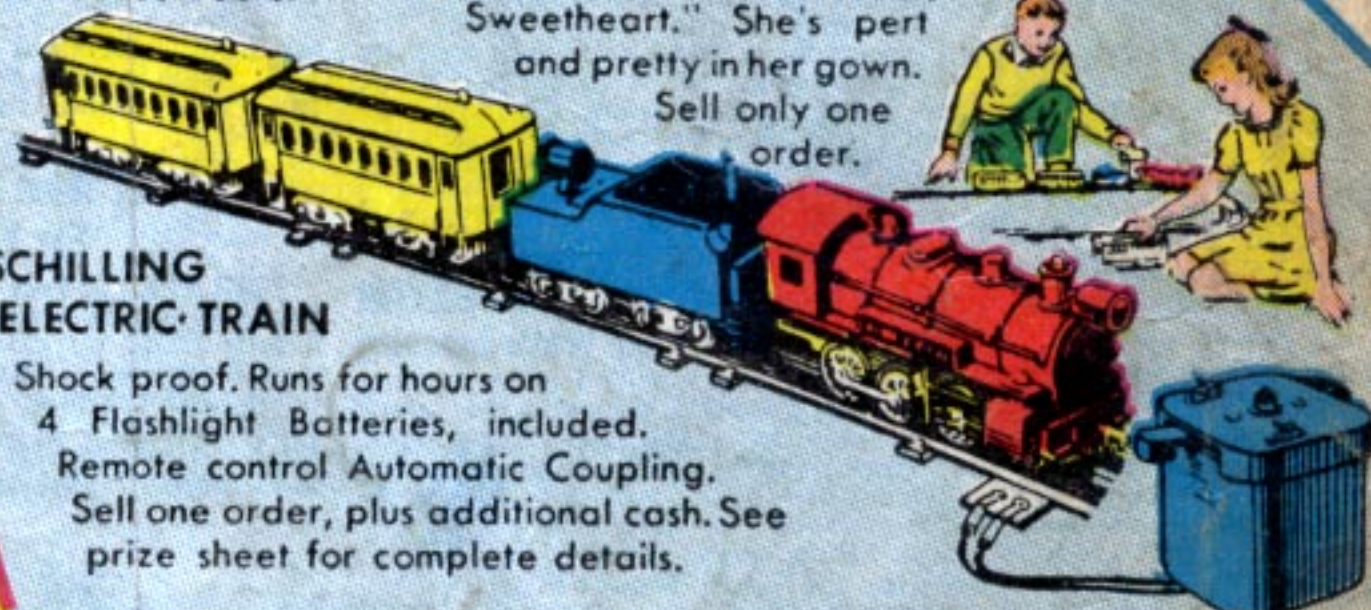
## SWEETHEART DOLL

you'd love to own "Peggy Sweetheart." She's pert and pretty in her gown. Sell one order.



## SCHILLING ELECTRIC TRAIN

Shock proof. Runs for hours on 4 Flashlight Batteries, included. Remote control Automatic Coupling. Sell one order, plus additional cash. See prize sheet for complete details.



## CAMP-FIRE UKULELE

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order Xmas Packs.



## DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE Comb, Brush and Mirror —exquisite—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



## FAMOUS TEXAN, JR.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster & Jeweled Belt. Sell only one order.



## COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order plus \$1.25 extra.



## TWO TELEPHONES

for person-to-person calls, between houses; or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of Xmas packs, plus \$2.00.



## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 715, Lancaster, Pa.

## MORE PRIZES

shown in our Big Prize Sheet  
Electric Phonograph  
Air Pistol  
Boxing Gloves  
Jewelry  
Flash Camera Outfit  
Tool Set  
Woodburning Set  
Pen & Pencil Set  
Travelling Case

OUR 30th YEAR

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,  
Dept. 715 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_